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The DIARY

VOLUME FOURTEEN NO. 1, January 1982

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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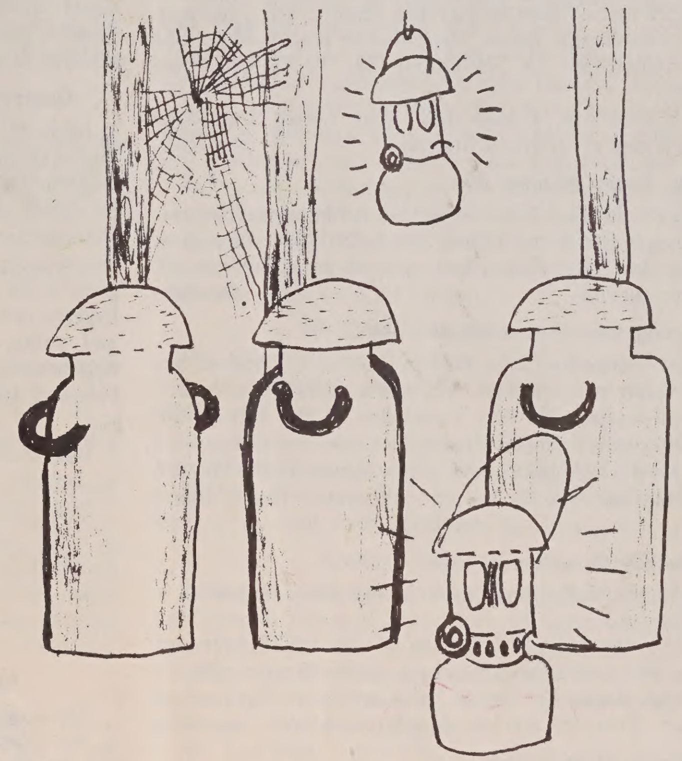

THE TRUE LIGHT NOW SHINETH

1 John 2:8

How [illegible] that darkness we harbored
  Befor[illegible]ose to walk right,
Our blindness was almost complete,
  God's love nearly out of our sight.

Yet our Father's been ever pleading,
  For ages both day and night,
He wants His children home safely,
  Through Jesus, the true shining light.

Yes, Jesus, the Lamb without blemish,
  Who in a dark tomb they lay,
Arose from His cold, gloomy prison,
  And turned all our nights into day.

So glorious was the light of our King,
  The darkness comprehended it not,
His life was the light of men,
  His worth can never be bought.

Oh! Father, help us to carry
  The true light wherever we go,
Though the world's beams much dimmer sink,
We should always a bright light show.

Oh! Sinner, come seek that great light,
  No money nor gifts you need bring,
Just an humble and contrite heart,
  And of Him forever you'll sing.

He has promised He never will leave us,
  If His obedient children we'll be,
Then shun sins dreadful devices,
  An we'll shine through eternity.

—Harlan G. Benedict, Chambersburg, Pa.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Kalona, Iowa - 4 Children Burn to Death in House Fire

Many here for the funeral (Jan. 28) of the children of Firman Hershberger who sufficated or burned in the fire, when thier house caught fire some time before midnight. People came in from Ill., Ind., Ohio, Kansas and possibly other places. The children were from 6 to 10 years old. The have only one little 3 year old boy left. It was something very unusal. They had a coffin for each child, but just one large grave, layed the coffins side by side. Their address is Kalona, Iowa, #2.

Jackson Center, Pennsylvania - Minister dies

Eli J. Byler, 87, died January 23, at the home of a dau., Mrs. Rudy Troyer after a siege following a stroke in 1976. He was born in Lawrence County, Penna. and ordained to the ministry in 1927.

His first wife was Lydia Weaver who died in 1936. 8 sons and 6 daughters survive. see obit.

Bremen, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Katie Hochstetler, 90, #1, died Jan. 5 in the Bremen Community hospital after a short illness. Born in Marshall County, Ind., she was the daughter of Jacob and Annie (Schlabach) Burkholder. She married Ira C. Hostetler on November 26, 1914, who died October 20, 1949.

Surviving are a step son, a step dau., four sister, nine step grandchildren and 2 step great grandchildren. see obit.

Nappanee, Indiana - Senior Member dies

John M. Miller, 89, 30637, US 6 West, died at his home. He was born July 20, 1892, married Anna Miller, Dec 6, 1917. He is a native of Marshall County, Ind. Four daus., four sons, 49 grandchildren, 73 great grandchildren survive. see obit.

Bird-in-Hand, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Dies

Christ L. King, 84, Montery Rd., Bird-in-Hand, Pa., died at his home January 13, after a heart attck. He was a retired farmer and self-employed wood-crafter. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. He was born in Upper Leacock Township, and married to Sadie (Stoltzfus) Miller who died, March 1965. To this union were born four daus. His second marriage was to Katie Miller, who survives. see obit.

Baltic, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Katie Troyer, 82, #1 died January 24, in her home following a lenthly illness.

Born in Holmes County, Ohio, a dau of the late Noah C. Troyer and Fannie Raber. She was speechless following a stroke 47 years ago.

With her husband, Jonas M. Troyer, who survives, she lived in Matrimony 57 years. Two sons and two daughters survive. see obit.

Haven, Kansas - Senior Member Dies

Our community had a death on Jan. 8 of Pre.David K. Bontregers wife Mary, 87. They had been married 2 month near 79 years. see obit.

In 1981 our Amish church had 4 death, 9 births, 5 souls were baptized, 2 ordainations, 3 weddings and 1 family moved in.

At the present time Emma Keim is in the hospital has Erysipelas. She entered the hospital on Jan. 9th.

Tobe R. Schrock has not been well for a few weeks.

Deacon Ben H. Bontrager (Cancer victim) has again attend church on Sunday, January 24th. He had a birthday on January 29th, is 62 years old now.

Millersburg, Ohio - Oldest Resident is Afflicted

Sam B. Weaver, 99, 75 Millersburg, our oldest Amish resident was afflicted by a stroke on January 25. He is bedfast, has difficulty swollowing and can not speak at this writing. Is cared for in the home by his daughter, the Jonas A. Schrocks.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Barn Fire

Marvin Yoder's barn burned down, Sunday morning, January 17. He had frozen pipes in barn and wanted to thaw them out. Somehow the hay caught on fire in haymow. They couldn't get to it in time to put it out and save the barn. Had 2 fire trucks there. It was 24 below zero that morning with a strong wind from southwest.

Berne, Indiana - House Fire

A house fire caused by a overheated chimney on Tuesday afternoon, December 29, was heavily damaged by fire at the Nate M. Schwartz home. His father Jacob Schwartz, 73, suffered from smoke inhalation and excitement at the scene and was taken to the Adams County Memorial Hospital, where he remains a patient. His address is #2 Berne, Indiana 46711.

Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Barn Fire

On January 24, the barn of Andy J. Coblentzes, #2 Springboro, Penna. was completely destroyed by fire at 4:30 p.m. Also lost were 10 sheep, 2 driving horses, 1 colt, 3 heifers, and 1 calf. Estimated loss was $12,000 to $15,000. This community has no Amish Aid for fire, etc. and Andys had planned on dairy farming in the future but are undecided what to do now. Cause of the fire is not definitely known.

Lebanon County, Pennsylania - House Fire

Early in the morning on January 30, Isaac K. Lapps were awakened when they heard plaster falling and found that a fire had started in an upstairs room. The house was saved, but a built-in cloth closet which contains some children's clothes and the Mrs.' good dresses were burned and had started to burn up into the attic already. It probably started in the chimney or stove pipe.

Quarryville, Pennsylvania - Man hurt when falling from silo

Jacob M. Stoltzfus, 31, fell from the silo, January 12. He fell on frozen ground after climbing the silo to see where there is fire in the neighborhood. It is believed he was unconscious for about ½ hour till he came to himself enough to call for help. He was rushed to Osteopathic Hospital where he lies with a fractured skull, broken rib, leg, wrist, pelvis and heal, his head bandaged, stitches over his face, pins in his pelvis and leg. Pelvis and leg is in traction where he expects to lay about 8 weeks. He suffered a lot from being too cold and pains. Let's help each other through, Mail will really be appreciated. Address is Jacob M. Stoltzfus, Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital, Lancaster, Pa. 17602.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Community Notes

Roman Borntreger froze both of his hands during the coldest spell of January.

Rudy Troyer got his leg hurt to the extent that he is unable to use it when his horse took off just before he got on the buggy. He grabbed the lines, but being on ice he was easily knocked off the feet when the back wheel hit him. He was dragged along a little ways before he was able to get up again and stop the horse. His 2 year old son was on the buggy unhurt.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Horse killed in car accident

Three of Enos Masts boys had a wreck when they drove in front of a car. None of the boys was seriously hurt. Ezra needed a few stitches in a cut on his head. One of the horses had to be killed.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Boy hurt in Buggy-Car Scrape

Norman, 17, son of Sam and Rachel (Yutzy) Kauffman was on his way home from a skating when a pick up hit him head on. The buggy was demolished and horse killed instantly. Norman was first taken to Bloomfield Hospital and from there flown to Iowa City by helicopter. His injuries were left leg was broken above the knee, right leg above and below the knee with legs cut up. His jaws and nose were broke, skull fracture, internal bleeding, plus other cuts and bruises especially in the face. He was unconscious almost 5 days and then very mixed up for the next 3 weeks, but his memory seems to get better. He's gone through many surgeries and still remains at the hosptial a month later and perhaps for a while yet. Norman and the pick up driver couldn't remember anything of the accident. The last few weeks neighbors and friends accompany the family to Iowa City, a distance of 110 miles, twice a week and some of the young folk boys take turns staying with him to help care for him. The family's address is R9 Bloomfield.

-Van Load recieve bumps in ice slide

On January 20 a van load consisting of Norman's parents, Bishop George Gingerichs, Monroe Herschbergers, Mrs. Ervin Eash, Mrs. John G. Yutzy, and Delbert Schmucker went up to visit him and on their way home it was raining and freezing. They were going around 35 miles an hour and the road had been sprinkled with salt or sand and all at once it stopped and they were on ice and lost control landing in the ditch and dropping 12 feet landing on their top and then sliding back a ways. No bones broken, but many bumps, bruises, and soreness. They waited until next morning and took the bus home.

-Community Notes

On January 10, during our 22 degrees below zero and very windy weather, Raymond 12, son of John R. and Edna (Hochstedler) Yutzy went to the barn to feed the rabbits when a horse kicked him breaking his leg below the knee. One of his brothers froze his 1 ear to go get a driver to take him to hospital and his mother froze the tips of her fingers helping to get him in the house.

Berne, Indiana - Buggy - Car Accident

On the evening of December 8, a horse drawn-buggy driven by Ben A. Eicher was struck in the rear by a car. The women lost control of the car on the icy pavement and was unable to stop. The impact caused his son Simon, 9, to be thrown, onto the road, while the buggy would upset in a ditch. Simon remains a patient at the Luthern Hospital with a broken spine and a broken right arm. His sister Emma, 7, suffered a hairline fracture. She was treated at the hospital and is recovering at home. There address is #2 Berne, Indiana 46711.

Ashland County, Ohio - Boy kicked by Horse

Crist, 18, son Eli J. Bylers got kicked in the face by a horse while doing chores. He got a broken nose and cheek bone he spent a while in the Mansfield, Ohio. This has happened the fore part of January.

New Haven, Indiana - Bitten by a Horse

Benny, son of Ben and Marian Graber got bitten on his cheek by a horse and had to have several stitches put in.

Belleville, Pennsylvania - Hurt in Tree Fall

Samuel Y. Swarey, Belleville, Pa. 17004, received a broken pelvis in 3 places, when a tree he was sawing down fell the wrong way, the tree landed on the stump which saved him from being hurt more serious by. Samuel was taken to the hospital Dr. says he'll need only to stay a few days.

Another case of meningitis in Mifflin County. Ada 5 month old dau of Jonas and Ella (Kanagy) Peachey. She took sick with high fever the first week in January which they thought was caused by cutting teeth. She was taken to the hospital January 11. Doctors said she did not have meningitis all the time she had a high fever. She was then sent to Hershey Hospital but stayed only one day was then again sent back to Huntingdon County Hospital.

Kinzers, Pennsylvania - Boy Broke Both Wrists

Sam F. Blank, (Yammy), 18, son of Katie Blank, Kinzers, broke both wrists while lifting a 110 lb. bar bell, on January 9. While lifting it he lost control, and the weight knocked him over. He fell backwards and it fell on him, pinching his wrists. He didn't realize they were broken, but the next day (Sunday) he went to the hospital and he came home saying he had both wrists broken. They couldn't put casts on right away, as it was to swollen. He got casts on the next week. At last reports he is getting along fine.

Christiana, Pennsyvlania - Amish Farmers Falls from Tobacco Shed

John B. Stoltzfus, 36, fell down the tobacco shed hole that goes into the cellar. It was dark and he did not realize it was so close and stepped back into it. He fell on his back seat. No broken bones but the jar of it tore his one lung. This happened December 23, in the evening hour. He was rushed to the Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital where he was in Intensive Care for a week. Last reports were he came home Sunday January 3. He has to be careful with his lung so it can heal and was also spitting blood. Mail will reach him at this address: John B. Stoltzfus, Christiana, Box 142, Windy Top Rd. #2 Pa. 17509.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Boy Hurt With Ax

Andy, 17 year old, son of Chris Lee was accidently hit on his hand, on January 28, by his fathers ax while working close together, he had 3 of his leader cut that go to the fingers, he spent 1 day in the hospital, he is now at home but is still having some pain

Maywood, Missouri - Community Notes

Clara, infant daughter of Sam and Josephine (Eicher) Whetstone still remains a patient, at the University of Missouri Medical Center in Columbia, Missouri. She entered when about a week old, with a heart murmur. They now wanted to operate on her to restrict her blood passage leaving the lungs to help her absorb more oxygen etc. Their address is #1 Box T10, Ewing, Mo. 63440

Caston, Wisconsin - Community Note

On January 3rd widow Mrs. Harvey Schmucker (Anna) was out shovling snow early in the morning, while her dau and son in law Levi Masts were out milking, when she went in the house she slipped on a smooth painted floor just as she was ready to go down the cellar steps, she had a hold of the hand rail when she fell she broke her left ankle and sat there helpless at the top of the stairway till Levis came in from the barn, then they got an ambulance and took her the Luthern Hospital where it was put in a cast the full length of her leg, she was released on Wed., the 6th. She seems to be getting along fairly well since, but is rather helpless to handle her heavy cast, to get in and out of bed.

Anna, daughter of Vernon and Elizabeth (Borntreger) Yoder the one that had bone cancer about 3 years ago is also having a little trouble again, as she fell part ways down the stairway already in September and splintered her right leg just above the knee, she has quite a lot of swelling right at break and has been getting around on crutches, they took an other xray Monday and the Dr. told them to put her leg in traction, so they got a hospital bed and yesterday we fixed up a frame and put her in traction with about 3½ lbs. of weight on her leg, the Dr. said they should not have to go over 5 lbs, now we want to see if that will stretch her leg enough so that it can heal, as of now the xray shows very little healing, both of the above are on Norwalk, Wisconsin, #1 54648.

Rexford, Montana - Community Notes

Mrs. Mervin (Anna) Troyer was in Kalispel Hospital for a few days on account of her diabetes. Is coming along fine the last we heard.

Sam Miller was driving a team in the bob sled when a car ran into them. It broke the one horse's leg and they had to shoot it. It didn't do any damage to the car. This is the first accident we've had on the road while driving in the Rexford district.

Smiley, Texas - Community News

During the month of December the families of Kenneth Knepp and Vernon Yoder of Jamesport, Missouri arrived in the Gonzales area to begin working on chicken farms there. The Neal Kauffman family from the same area planned to arrive during the last week of the month. More families from Jamesport are scheduled to arrive in January.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Chupp of Nappanee, Indiana arrived here months here with their daughter, Mrs. Menno Bontrager of Gonzales.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Chupp of Nappanee, Indiana arrived her on New Year's day to spend several months in the sunny southland.

Clark, Missouri - Community Notes

Ivan, 8, son of John Henry Millers was taking a bath behind the stove, Saturday evening, January 16 when he stooped over and got against the stove, resulting a very bad burn, about 5 inches in diameter.. He missed church a week later, having difficulty to sit.

John Y. Miller is better again. They both attended church regular so far this winter.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Community Notes

Mary, 14, daughter of Peter H. Gingerich fell on ice breaking her arm.

Susie, daughter of Joe A. Yoders had an accident in school which left her with her collar bone broken in three places.

Ezra, son of Mose Gingerich, also had a wreck when a tractor coming from behind hit him. The driver said he was looking at the cars in a car lot right there and didn't see him. Ezra and the horse were sore for awhile. The buggy was pretty well wrecked.

Moses, small son of Daniel M. Yoders was in Vanderbilt Hospital in Nashville for a day or so with something wrong with a valve to his heart. They tried out medicine and said it works good but think they might have to operate in a few years.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Community Notes

We helped unload Toby A. Borntreger's truck, from Medford, Wisconsin. The family came in a van.

On December 19, was the sale of Eli Garber's things that they left, after leaving for Pennsylvania.

Hazleton, Iowa - Man dies while waiting in a train depot

Dan M. Bontrager, 81, with his daughter, Mrs. Ura (Mattie) Gingerich left here January 7 for Mexicola, Old Mexico, to consult a Dr. They came back by bus to San Barnardino, California. While waiting in a train depot, Dan died, January 11, of apparently a heart attack. He was brought back by a van, January 16. Funeral, Sunday, January 17.

Riceville, Iowa - Community Notes

Eli J. M. Gingerichs from Pulaski, Iowa were at her folks here, the Eli M. Shrocks and were admitted to the hospital at Rochester, Minnesota where the Mrs. had an operation and Eli is scheduled for heart surgery later. They left for home again before the holidays.

Lovington, Illinois - Community Notes

Mrs. Rebecca (Jeff) Kaufman, 89, entered hospital due to a heart condition but is home again.

Eli G. Kauffman was admitted to the hospital. He was there for 5 days. Eli and wife left since with some others for Arizona.

Ida M. Schrock was also admitted to the hospital. She was there for two weeks.

Richard Hochstetler was in hospital for treatment of diabetes.

Joe A. Schrock was admitted to the hospital for tests is home again now. He was there for 3 days.

Mrs. Edw. Gingerich is also in hospital since last part of November with a sorta of a rare spine condition but has been improving.

Ervin Gingerich was in hospital to have fluid removed from lungs also for tests on January 11.

January 10 report was that Noah James, son of Andrew and Joan (Kaufman) Helmuth was admitted to the hospital.

Kokomo, Indiana - Community Notes

Mrs. Andy A. Herschberger and daughter Elsie escaped injury when both hind buggy wheels broke off at the axle the same time. Several roads had a rough coat of ice on and their lane too where this happened, but they still didn't realize anything like this could happen.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Notes

We are having real winter weather at present. Had 2 Sundays in a row that not many people could attend church because of the deep drifts of snow.

Many children have had chicken-pox this winter.

Mrs. Henry Kaufman is still not able to go to church on account of her broken foot.

Adams County, Indiana - Community Notes

Miss Anna E. Schwartz, 39, #2 Berne, Indiana 46711, % Peter A. Schwartz has been bedfast for over 2 months. Has had a serious operation.

Allen County, Indiana - Community Notes

Mervin, son of Jonas and Rosa Zehr received a brain concussion from being hit by a bale of hay.

Robert Graber was carrying a heater in when he fell on the ice and broke 2 ribs and one pushed in the lung cage causing quite a lot of pain.

Rose Schmucker, was helping grind and slipped on the ice and fell against something and knocked one front tooth out by the root and broke the other halfway off.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Note

Monroe Jay Weaver is layed up from an accident while skating, Wednesday evening, January 27. They were playing tag when he and a buddy fell, and he cut his hand severely on his buddie's skates.

Conneautiville, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Bishop Menno Fisher, #3 Conneautville, was an outpatient at Greenville Hospital, Greenville, Pa. on the 14th of January when he had surgery for a carporal tunnel release. 3 weeks later, his hand is still sore and cannot put much pressure on it, but is improving.

Oakland, Maryland - Community Notes

Arlene Kauffman was able to attend church again, January 3.

Albert, son of Norman Schrock's is still taking chemotharapy treatments at Bethesda, Maryland.

Norman Schrock broke his arm in November due to a fall.

The house of Simon Schrocks and Noah Petersheims at Fairfox, Virginia was gutted by fire so some from here are going to help to close the roof and clean up.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

We have had lots of icy days in January with record cold weather. Temperatures have been to 24 below zero. There have also been quite a few days of freezing rain.

Joe C. Troyer (21) married to Clara E. Hochstetler is unable to work for quite a while already. He hurt his toe and being a bleeder, it hasn't healed. The doctors are thinking about amputating it. They are living with his folks, Crist M. Troyer Sr. at present #1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Ninepoints, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Senior member, Dan M. Stoltzfus, 72, was unable to attend since beginning of November on account of arthritis. He has been laid up for the past 3 months. His address is Ninepoints, Pa. 17561.

John B. Stoltzfus, Christiana, Pa. is slowly improving from his fall.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Pre. Henry S. Stoltzfus is going again but still has to be careful and not do heavy work.

Levi L. Stoltzfus is holding his own these day. He is up for his meals, but does not stay up long at a time. He is very weak but in other ways better.

Henry K. Stoltzfus, 6, son of Elam and Katie is in body cast but can't stay in bed all the time, crawls when he wants to get from place to another.

Eli and Dora Stoltzfus are on their way to the states. They had lived in Paraguay, South America for 14 years. We expect them here sometime in February. They are feeling their way through traveling by bus or train mostly over land. They left Paraguay, December 14, 1981. January 19, they were at St. Jose, Casta Rica which is the last we heard from them.

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Dan Lapp, 2, son of Pre. John K. and Fannie (Fisher) Lapp, Allenwood #1, was taken to the hospital on January 21 to have his appendix removed. He came home a few days later and is coming along fine.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Notes

Andy, 1½, son of Sammie J. and Edna (Miller) Miller was taken to the Buffalo Children's Hospital, January 24. He got sick rather sudden and think it's a staph infection. He was still not very well at last reports still in intensive care.

January 6, Mary M. Stutzman went on a sled ride on a steep hill and hit ice and hit a post and broke her arm at the wrist.

John S. Miller lost a finger nail and tip of finger of pinching in planks. Also his son Neil got his thumb cut on a jointer.

They can't milk for a while.

Levi N. Raber had a scratch on his hand which infection set in and swelled up and started blood poisening. After 3 weeks of doctoring the Dr. finally drained it and is healing now.

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Correction on last months community note. It should have read:

On October 25 our church was divided taking route 477 for the line. There are 19 families in the East district and 23 families in the West district. The three ministers are in East district and the deacon in West District.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Community Note

Benjy, small son of Ammon Borntreger who had the brain tumor operation in November is doing real well. He's been taking treatments by Toftness Chiropractic Clinic in Cumberland, Wisconsin. Doctors are very well pleased with his progress. Their wash house and pump house combined that burned to the ground the last part of November is up and in use again.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, John A. (Lizzieann D. Miller), a son **Eli**, Dec 28
Kurtz, Emanuel S. (Loma M. Yoder), a son **Amos**, Dec 19
Miller, Andrew P. (Ada J. Wengerd), a son **Jacob**, Dec 30
Miller, Andy D. (Mary A. Miller), a dau **Esther**, Jan 24
Miller, Andy E. (Mattie N. Raber), a son **Noah**, Dec 10
Miller, Eli I. (Barbara Y. Miller), a dau **Ada**, Jan 10
Miller, Jacob L. (Mary J. Wengerd), a dau **Anna**, Jan 12
Wengerd, Levi N. (Amanda A. Miller), a son **Atlee**, Nov 30

Dewittville, New York

Beiler, David M. (Saloma N. Wengerd), a dau **Fannie**, Dec 30

Clymer, New York

Byler, Crist (Lenda Troyer), a dau **Mattie**, Jan 16

Clyde, New York

Yoder, David H. (Miriam Wagler), a son **Daniel Ray**, Dec 12

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy A. (Rhoda Yoder), a son **Reuben**, June 12
Girod, Sam (Sylvia Yoder), a son **Daniel**, Jan 16
Miller, Rudy E. (Esther Girod), a dau **Barbara**, May 29
Nissley, David (Emma Girod), a son **Ernest**, Dec 25
Yoder, Chester S. (Barbara Girod), a dau **Esther**, May 19
Yoder, Ervin A. (Elma Miller), a son **William Ray**, July 3

Clinton County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Ben M. (Lavina Stoltzfus), #2 Loganton, a son **John**, Dec 2

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos (Lydia Stoltzfus), Madisonburg, a son **Samuel**, Jan 17
Beiler, Samuel (Malinda Stoltzfus), Rebersburg, a son **Henry**, Jan 1

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Isaac Z. (Fannie Smucker), #2 Montgomery, a son **Levi**, Jan 10

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Israel (Rebecca Stoltzfoos), a dau **Fannie**, Dec 28

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, David (Mamie K. Stoltzfus), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Stevie**, Jan 10
Beiler, Andrew L. (Ada Esh), Paradise, a dau **Sadie**, Jan 13
Beiler, Amos (Rebecca Zook), a son **Samuel**, Dec 27
Beiler, Amos L. (Salome Stoltzfus, #2 Narvon, a son **Benjamin K.**, Jan 4
Beiler, Jacob E. (Lizzie King), #3 Quarryville, a son **Daniel**, Dec 8
Beiler, John S. (Lizzie Lapp), a dau **Lavina**, Dec 21
Beiler, Jacob P. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, a son **Ben**, Dec
Beiler, Jonas R. (Rebecca A. King), #2 New Holland, a son **Jacob**, Jan 3
Blank, Eli K. (Lizzie Zook), #1 Gap, a son **Isaac**, Jan 28
Blank, Samuel G. (Malinda Stoltzfus), #1 Cochranville, a son **Levi S.**, Jan 14
Esh, Daniel (Miriam Dienner), Morgantown, a son Jan 25
Esh, Samuel I. (Mary Ann Lapp), a son **Daniel J.**, Dec 27
Esh, Stephen (Lizzie Beiler), #1 Kirkwood, a dau Jan 19
Fisher, Christ S. (Lydia Ebersol), a dau **Sarah**, Dec 21
Fisher, Christian Z. (Annie S. Glick), #2 New Providence, a dau Jan 13
Fisher, David S. (Emma King), a son **Elmer**, Nov 6
Fisher, Emanuel (Katie Stoltzfus), #2 Narvon, a son **Levi**, Jan 13
Fisher, John H. (Leah Lantz), Gordonville, a dau **Orpha**, Jan 30
Fisher, John M. (Anna King), Gordonville, a stillborn dau, Jan 15
Fisher, John M. (Katie Z. King), #2 Quarryville, a dau, Jan 30
Fisher, Stephen S. (Lydia E. Stoltzfus), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Eli B.**, Jan 1
Fisher, Sylvan (Rhoda Yoder), #1 Leola, a son, Jan 11
Glick, Aaron K. (Elizabeth Beiler), #2 Delta, a son, Jan 15
Glick, Benjamin (Sadie Kauffman), Quarryville, a dau **Sarah**, Jan 9
Glick, David (Mary Blank), Zooks Lane, a dau **Rachel**, Jan 27
Glick, David K. (Lydia Esh), #3 Quarryville, a dau **Lydia**, Jan 5
Glick, David S. (Ruth Beiler), #1 Kinzers, a dau **Kathryn Sue**, Jan 5
Glick, Ephraim Z. (Annie Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a son **David J.**, Jan 11
Glick, Samuel (Susanne Glick), #2 Peach Bottom, a son, Jan 18
King, Aquilla (Sarah Stoltzfus), #2 Honey Brook, a son **John**, Jan 29
King, Benuel F. (Elizabeth F. Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a son **Daniel**, Jan 6
King, David B. (Linda Fisher), #2 Parkesburg, a son, Jan 31
King, Eli B. (Sylvia K. Ebersol), New Holland, a dau **Esther**, Jan 7
King, Jacob C. (Katie King), #3 Narvon, a dau **Nancy Mae**, Jan 2
King, John D. (Katie Smoker), #1 Kinzers, a son, Jan 2
King, John S. (Amanda Stoltzfus), #2 Honey Brook, a son **Amos**, Jan 29
King, Samuel B. (Annie Zook), #1 Willow Street, a son **Amos Z.**, Jan 3
Lantz, Eli B. (Sara Fisher), Ronks, a dau **Ruth**, Jan 15
Lantz, Jonathan (Mary Jane Stoltzfus), #1 Atglen, a dau, Jan 25
Lapp, Gideon S. (Mary Fisher), #4 Lititz, a son, Jan 1
Lapp, Jesse J. (Barbara S. Lapp), Ronks, a son **Jonas**, Jan 15
Lapp, John K. (Malinda S. Lantz), Gordonville, a son **James**, Jan 4
Lapp, Jonas K. (Fannie Fisher), Ronks, a dau **Barbara**, Jan 15
Miller, Aaron S. (Lydia Blank), Leola, a dau **Sadie B.**, Jan 28
Miller, Christian (Susie S. Stoltzfus), #3 Quarryville, a son, Jan 26
Petersheim, Stephen R. (Sara B. Stoltzfus), #1 Christiana, a son **Marlin Jay**, Jan 17
Riehl, Jonas (Emma Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Ruth**, Jan 4
Smucker, John F. (Katie Fisher), #1 Narvon, a son **Daniel S.**, Jan 11
Stoltzfoos, Benuel (Mary Fisher), a son **John**, Dec 18
Stoltzfoos, John (Barbara Glick), #2 Holtwood, a dau **Barbara C.**, Jan 16
Stoltzfus, Christ Z. (Annie Glick), #2 New Providence, a child, Jan 13
Stoltzfus, Eli S. (Annie Miller), #1 Christiana, a son, Jan 25
Stoltzfus, Ephraim S. (Sadie E. Fisher), #3 Honey Brook, a son **Noah**, Jan 8
Stoltzfus, Jacob (Rachel Stoltzfus), Leola, a dau **Malinda**, Jan 27
Stoltzfus, John B. (Anna Ruth Fisher), Gordonville, a son **Marlin**, Jan 1
Stoltzfus, John B. Jr. (Rachel King), #1 Ronks, a dau, Jan 13
Stoltzfus, John D. (Sadie Fisher), #2 Coatesville, a son, Jan 31
Stoltzfus, John F. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), #1 Morgantown, a son, Jan 1
Stoltzfus, John I. (Annie S. Allgyer), #1 Morgantown, a son **Elam**, Jan 4
Stoltzfus, Jonathan S. (Annie King), #4 Honey Brook, a dau **Rachel K.**, Jan 5
Stoltzfus, Kore (Ruth Blank), Ronks, a dau, Jan 25
Stoltzfus, Levi Z. (Malinda L. Stoltzfus), #2 Quarryville, a dau **Annie**, Jan 24
Stoltzfus, Moses S. (Barbara King), #1 Paradise, twin dau **Barbara and Martha**, Jan 6
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Malinda Stoltzfus), a dau **Rachel**, Dec 29
Zook, Amos (Priscilla King), Lancaster, a dau **Rachel**, Jan 23
Zook, Daniel B. (Leah Miller), #3 Quarryville, a dau **Linda**, Jan 18

Dover, Delaware

Byler, David R. (Lydia Miller) #2 Dover, a dau **Lizzie**, Jan 15
Hershberger, Alvin J. (Lydia Mast), #5 Dover, a dau **Wilma**, Jan 15
Mast, David J. (Naomi Troyer), #2 Dover, a son **Allen**, Jan 7
Mast, Henry E. (Rosie Hershberger), #1 Wyoming a dau **Lydia Mae**, Jan 9
Miller, Henry E. (Clara Byler), #2 Dover, a dau **Alma**, Jan 10
Schlabach, David Jr. (Lydia Byler), #1 Wyoming, a dau **Dorothy**, Jan 17
Schlabach, Nevin D. (Polly Yoder), #1 Hartley, a son **Mark**, Jan 13

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hostetler, Isaac (Lydia Stoltzfus), Charlotte Hall, a dau **Sally**, Jan 26
Stoltzfus, Bennie U. (Annie Hertzler), Charlotte Hall, a dau **Mamie**, Jan 30

York County, Pennsylvania

Glick, Aaron K. (Elizabeth Beiler), a son **Aaron K. Jr.**, Jan 15

Pleasant Mills, Pennsylvania

Eicher, Lavon (Katie Eicher), a dau **Laura**, Jan 6
Lee, David (Mary Troyer), a dau **Leah**, Jan 27
Schwartz, Sam N. (Lydia Troyer), a son **Benjamin**, Dec 30

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Aden E. (Emma Lapp), Mifflintown, a son **Eli**, Jan 3
Troyer, John A. (Lydia Yoder), Mifflintown, a dau **Martha**, Jan 9

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Jonathan (Susie Kanagy), Belleville, a dau, Jan 15

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Samuel (Saide King), #1 Blain, a son **Melvin**, Jan 25

Newburg, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Christ (Barbara Stoltzfus), a son **John**, Jan 25
Lapp, David (Mary Kauffman), Newburg, a son **Abraham**, Jan 19
Stoltzfus, Ammon (Sarah Esh), Newburg, a dau **Barbara**, Jan 4

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Levi M. (Martha J. Stoltzfus), Gettysburg, a dau **Sara Jane**, Jan 29

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, John (Susie Stoltzfus), Dry Run, a son **David**, Jan 3
Kanagy, Moses (Nancy Lapp), Willow Hill, a son **Moses**, Jan 3
Swarey, Thomas (Jemima Beiler), Willow Hill, a dau **Fannie**, Jan 26
Zook, Simeon (Malinda Hostetler), Dry Run, a son **David**, Jan 11

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Menno A. (Marie A. Kuhns), a dau **Leah**, Jan 6

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Bennie N. (Annie Yoder) Springs, a son **James**, Jan 23
Fisher, Henry N. (Rebecca Yoder), Salisbury, a dau **Vernie**, Jan 27
Kinsinger, Joe K. (Martha Beachy), Meyersdale, a dau **Saloma**, Jan 10
Kinsinger, Levi H. (Lydia Brenneman), Meyersdale, a dau **Susan**, Jan 13

Oakland, Maryland

Kauffman, Joseph (Abbie Schrock), a son **Nathan Lavern**, Dec 5
Miller, Levi (Mary J. Yoder), a dau **Joyce Elaine**, Jan 9

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Sam D. (Laura Coblentz), a son **Eli**, Jan 3
Yoder, Levi D. (Rachel Mullet), a dau **Erma**, Jan 5

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Andrew (Barbara Byler), a dau, Jan 3
Byler, Andy A. (Ida Miller), a son, Jan 13
Gingerich, Lester (Mattie Miller), a dau **Lydia**, Jan 13
Miller, Dan C. (Clara Yoder), a son **Cristy**, Dec 29
Miller, David Jr. (Barbara Detweiler), a son **Andrew**, Jan 2
Miller, Ervin J. L. (Lydia Detweiler), twin girls **Barbara and Betty**, Dec 28
Miller, Freeman (Lucy Miller), a dau **Linda**, Jan 16
Schmucker, Allen J. (Ida Weaver), a dau **Ann**, Jan 1
Troyer, Peter A. (Lena Barkman), a dau, Jan 1
Wengerd, Freeman (Marian Miller), a son, Jan 17
Yoder, Elmer S. (Ruth Schmucker), a dau **Emma**, Jan 1

Wayne County, Ohio

Mast, Mose (Ella Mast), Apple Creek, a son **John**, Dec
Miller, John J. (Anna J. Yoder) #1 Dundee, a dau **Mary Ann**,
Weaver, Andy H. (Fannie Mast), #2 Fredericksburg, a son **Steven**, Dec

Holmes County, Ohio

Burkholder, Henry (Katie Yoder), #2 Millersburg, a son **Atlee**, Jan 20
Erb, Emanuel (Edna N. Raber), a dau **Mary**, Jan 17
Erb, John L. (Katie Miller), Sugarcreek, a dau, Jan 20
Miller, Dan D. (Katie Yoder), #1 Baltic, a dau **Esther**, Jan 19
Yoder, Delbert (Susie Miller) #1 Baltic, a son **Henry**, Jan 20
Miller, Melvin S. (Mary Weaver), #1 Holmesville, a son **Raymond**, Jan 3
Miller, Roy D. (Mary Miller), #2 Millersburg, a dau **Lizzie**, Jan 22
Raber, Dan E. (Mary C. Schlabach) #1 Dundee, a son **Vernon**, Jan 1
Troyer, Andy A. (Mary Yoder), Sugarcreek, a dau **Lydia Ann**, Jan 21
Troyer, Milt E. (Fannie Weaver) #2 Shreve, a son **Atlee**, Jan 10
Yoder, Andy U. (Sara Ann Miller), a son **Marty**, Dec 3
Yoder, Emanuel A. (Fannie Burkholder), #1 Baltic, a son **Steven**, Jan 16
Yoder, Henry N. (Mary Troyer), a dau **Annie**, Jan
Yoder, Levi (Mattie D. Raber), #1 Big Prairie, a dau **Lydia**, Jan 6
Yoder, Noah L. (Irene Troyer), #1 Sugarcreek, a son **Levi**, Jan 3

Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, Dan A. (Sadie) a son **Jake**, Jan 1
Keim, Albert W. (Mary E. Shrock), a dau **Laura**, Dec 19
Yoder, Marty A. (Verba Hershberger), a dau **Amanda**, Dec 2

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, August P. (Elnora Borntreger), Quincy, a son **Reuben A.**, Dec 10
Graber, Pete (Margaret A. Girod), Montgomery, a son **Enos P.**, Jan

New Haven, Indiana

Lengacher, Joseph (Marie Schmucker), a son **Matthew**, Jan 6

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Pete A. J. (Ruby E. Schwartz), #2 Geneva, a dau **Margaret**, Dec 14
Eicher, Samuel M. (Lydia L. Eicher), #2 Geneva, a dau, Dec 14
Girod, Sam L. (Ernestine Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a dau **Saraetta**, Dec 4
Graber, Amos R. (Leah L. Eicher), #2 Geneva, a dau **Anna**, Dec 9
Hilty, Menno M. (Rosie M. Schwartz), #1 Geneva, a dau **Ruth**, Nov 30
Hilty, Andy J. (Martha L. Miller), #1 Monroe, a dau **Kathryn**, Dec 20
Hilty, Elmer A. (Lydia J. Graber), #1 Monroe, a son, Dec
Schwartz, Noah F. (Sovilla Wengerd), #1 Berne, a dau, Dec 28
Schwartz, Menno M. (Elizabeth T. Wickey), #1 Berne, a son, **Menno**, Dec 17
Schwartz, John I. (Susie Schmucker), #2 Geneva, a dau **Mary**, Dec 9
Wickey, Reuben B. (Amanda E. Wengerd), #1 Berne, a dau, Dec 26

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Ervin E. (Laurie Miller), #1 LaGrange, a dau **Miriam**, Jan 14
Bontrager, Mervin D. (Carolyn M. Miller), #1 Wolcottville, a dau **Jane M.** Jan 15
Bontrager, Ora A. (Mary P. Miller), #1 Shipshewana, a son **Perry A.**, Jan 14
Bontrager, Orla a. (Sadie Lambright), #1 Rome City, a dau **Mary Sue**, Jan 9
Bontrager, William E. (Lettie H. Eash), #3 LaGrange, a son **Marion**, Jan 5
Eash, Daniel R. (Esther Schmucker), #1 Topeka, a dau **Laura Mae**, Jan 27
Eash, Mervin J. (Carolyn Fry), LaGrange, a son **Clayton M.**, Jan 14
Hochstedler, Ervin R. (Lillie Barkman), #2 Shipshewana, a son **Leroy E.**, Jan 9
Lambright, Calvin L. (Jean Coblentz), a son **Caleb**, Dec 28
Lambright, Glenn H. (Ruth Ann Bontrage), #1 Rome City, a dau **Lora G.**, Jan 5
Lambright, Perry H. (Norma Gingerich), #1 Shipshewana, a son **Mark Dean**, Jan 11
Lehman, Orva E. (Rosetta Eicher), LaGrange, a son **Martin Eugene**, Jan 22
Mast, Joe D. (Ruth O. Miller), #1 Shipshewana, a son **Jason Lee** Jan 2
Miller, Albert J. (Esther L. Yoder), Topeka, a dau **Mary Ruth**, Jan 12
Miller, Clarence J. (Verna H. Eash), #2 Topeka, a dau **Rosemary**, Jan 2
Miller, Clyde (Nettie Nisley), #2 Shipshewana, a dau **Doreen Kay**, Jan 2
Miller, Floyd (Elsie Miller) #1, a dau **Wilma Sue**, Jan 1
Miller, Isaac (Ruth Bontrager), #3 Middlebury, a son **Micheal**, Jan 1

Miller, Mervin M. (Susie Bender), #1 Topeka, a son **Harley Wayne**, Dec 30
Miller, Nelson W. (Wilma L. Bontrager), Topeka, a dau **Sharon Kay**, Jan 21
Miller, Vernon J. (Mary E. Bender), Topeka, a dau **Elizabeth Ann**, Jan 21
Miller, Vernon J. (Mary Edna Bender), #2 Wolcottville, a dau **Lizzie**, Jan 21
Otto, Larry (Mary Etta Lambright), #1 Topeka, a son **Richard**, Jan 16
Riehl, Elam S. (Lydia Fry), LaGrange, a dau **Marilyn E.**, Jan 10
Yoder, Alvin E. (Mary W. Miller), LaGrange, a son **Vernon A.**, Jan 17

Etna Green, Indiana

Helmuth, Lester (Esther Hochstetler), a son **Henry Eugene**, Jan 23
Miller, Samuel (Mary Mishler), a son **Fred Amos**, Jan [illegible]
Mullet, Paul (Rosemary Hochstetler), a son **Luke**, Dec 16
Troyer, Paul (Barbara Byler), a dau **Suzanne Kay**, Jan 5

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, John (Susan Yoder), a dau **Cynthia Kaye**, Dec 3
Hochstetler, Dale (Kathryn Lambright), a son **Myron Dale**, Dec 12
Hochstetler, Marvin (Ida Chupp), a son **Keith**, Jan 21
Mullet, Allen (Anna Mae Borkholder), a son **Norman**, Dec 14
Schwartz, Ernest (Betty Borkholder), a son **Darrel Eugene**, Nov 30

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Joseph (Orpha Raber), Loogootee, a son **Willis Jay**, Jan 26
Graber, Melvin (Leah Graber), Loogootee, a son **Christophor Andrew**, Jan 1
Raber, Floyd (Mary Margaret Knepp), Montgomery, a dau **Margaret Diana**, Jan 22
Stoll, Dale (Anna Mae Raber), Montgomery, a son **John Henry**, Jan 11
Wagler, Enos G. (Barbara Wagler), Montgomery, a son **Galen Eugene**, Jan 15
Wagler, Francis L. (Margaret Graber), Loogootee, a son **Timothy**, Jan 23
Wagler, Loren (Mary Catherine Wagler), Odon, a son **Mathew Jay**, Jan 13
Wagler, Marvin (Ella Weaver), Odon, a dau **Delilah**, Jan 12
Wagler, Simon L. (Keturah Graber), Odon, a son **Lloyd**, Jan 16

Lovington, Illinois

Chupp, Omer (Loriane Miller), a son **Wilbur**, Dec 23
Diener, Willar (Mary Miller), a son **Joseph Allen**, Jan 2
Miller, Gary Dale (Verna Kay Mast), a dau **Anita Sue**, Jan 13
Miller, Noah (Edna Mae Gingerich), a son **Morris**, Dec 25
Miller, Omer (Fannie Marie Otto), a son **Noah**, Jan 6
Yoder, Sylvan (Katie Ann Yoder), a dau **Lovina Irene**, Jan 12

Bloomfield, Iowa

Gingerich, Jerry (Lena Gingerich), a dau **Rosemary**, Dec 29
Mast, Ervin Jay (Ida Mae Yoder), a dau **Elizabeth**, Dec 11
Yoder, John (Elmina Yoder), a son **Richard William**, Dec 7

Riceville, Iowa

Stutzman, Jake (Anna), a dau **Millie**, Dec 20

Johnson County, Iowa

Yoder, Monroe (Frieda Mast), a dau **Verna**, Jan 4

Buchanan County, Iowa

Bontrager, Dan B. (Lizzie Mullet), a dau **Esther**, Dec 31
Gingerich, John (Ella Gingerich), Hazleton, a son **Eddie**, Jan 20
Mast, Monroe (Anna Nisly), Fairbank, a dau **Lorene**, Jan 9
Yoder, David H. (Irene Beechy), Hazleton, a dau **Luella**, Jan 9

Marion, Kentucky

Miller, David (Irma Yoder), a son **Ervin**, Jan 6

Huntingdon, Tennessee

Borntrager, David (Sadie Hertzler), a dau **Mary**, Dec 21

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Andy U. (Katie Hostetler), a dau **Caroline**, Jan 14
Gingerich, Levi E. (Sarah Yoder), a dau **Lydia**, Jan 26
Hostetler, Dannie J. (Sarah Stutzman), a dau, Jan 5
Miller, Abe A., a girl, Jan 4
Stutzman, Noah E. (Rebecca Hostetler), a son **Menno**, Jan 9

Audrain County, Missouri

Miller, Allen M. (Barbara Bontrager), Clark, a dau **Ida**, Dec
Petersheim, Levi (Mary C. Gingerich), a son **Chrissie**, Dec

Jamesport, Missouri

Swartz, David S. Barbara Miller), a son **Andrew**, Jan 12
Yoder, Ab l. (Elsie Beechy), a dau **Irene**, Dec 31

Prairie Home, Missouri

Yoder, Jerry E. (Lydia Miller), a dau **Miriam**, Jan2

Marshfield, Missouri

Raber, John (Rosa), a dau **Alma**, Jan 17

Magwood, Missouri

Burkholder, Peter C. (Wilma Kemp), a dau **Emma**, Jan 6

Haven, Reno County, Kansas

Miller, Elton A. (Irene Bontreger), a dau **Rosanna**, Jan 26

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Joe M. (Fannie Hochstetler), Wilton, a son **Samuel**, Jan 8
Hochstetler, Noah P. (Mary Borntreger), Wilton, a son **Amos**, Jan 16

Amherst, Wisconsin

Schmucker, Monroe (Luella Beechy) a dau **Darlene**, Jan 8

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Alvin J. (Emma Yoder), a son **Paul**, Jan 22
Kurtz, Ei (Maria Sommers), a son **Andrew**, Jan 3
Yoder, Jake (Sara Miller), a dau **Rosa**, Jan 3

Chetek, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Pre. Tobias (Barbara Mast), a dau **Elizabeth**, Nov 27
Lehman, Dea. Lvern (Ella Miller), a son **Henry**, Oct 18
Miller, Joni (Bertha Schrock), a dau **Phoebe**, Dec 2

Wingham, Ontario

Miller, Albert (Ella Stutzman), a dau **Esther**, Dec 23

Chesley, Ontario

Gingerich, Abe J. (Mattie M. Miller), a son **Daniel**, Jan 6
Stutzman, Noah J. (Sarah J. Miller), a son **John**, Jan 5
Weaver, Emery J. (Katie J. Miller), a dau **Emma**, Dec 28

St. Marys, Ontario

Troyer, Noah L. (Ella Mast), #4 St. Marys, a dau **Rachel**, Dec 1

BAPTISMS

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

by Bishop Jake E. Schlabach, Dunnville, Kentucky

Eli, son of Andy D. and (Katie Yoder), Coblentz

Ashland County, Ohio

Dec, Simon Brenneman District

Eli, son of David and Esther (Keim) Shrock
Crist, son of Eli J. Bylers

Daviess County, Indiana

Jan. 24, by Amos A. Graber

Amos Jr., son of Amos and Mildred (Graber) Graber
Abraham, son of Lewis and Verda (Graber) Graber
Ruth Ann, dau of Amos and Naomi (Wittmer Kemp
Sharon, dau of John Henry and Ida Mae (Wagler) Kemp
Dena Mae, dau of Menno and Fannie (Knepp) Raber
Mildred, dau of John L. and Roseanna (Graber) Wagler
Lydia Mae, dau of Ezra and Sarah (Raber) Lengacher

Chetek, Wisconsin

August 23, by Bishop John B. Mast

Katie, dau of Joni J. Millers

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Shetler-Uriah, son of Crist E. and Rachel (Yoder) Miller to Barbara. dau of Emanuel N. and Anna (Miller) Shetler, January 14, by Rudy N. Shetler of Fryburg, Pa.

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Mast, Yoder-Sam J., son of Jonas Masts and Sylvia I. dau of Ira D. Yoders, on April 2,

Miller, Yoder-Eli E., son of Ervin R. Millers, to Anna I., dau of Ira D. Yoders, on Sept 17.

Miller, Yoder-Sam L., son of Levi S. Millers to Malinda A., dau of Ammon D. Yoders, on Nov 22.

Clinton County, Pennsylvania

King, Esh-Paul, son of Abner and Ruth King, to Mary, dau of Jacob and Rebecca Esh, on Dec 10

Stoltzfus, Peachy-Steven, son of Sam J. and Annie Stoltzfus, to Sadie, dau of Jesse and Annie Peachey, on Dec 3.

Swarey, Zook-Samuel, son of Thomas and Rachel Swarey, to Lizzie, dau of Jonas and Fannie Zook, on Oct 27

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Weaver-Chester, son of Dan C. and Sarah (Schmucker) Byler, to Barbara, dau of Joe B. and Emma (Miller) Weaver, on January 7 by Bishop Lester Yoder.

Holmes County, Ohio

Swartzentruber, Hershberger-William,son of Min. Jonas J. and Deliha (Hershberger) Swartzentruber, to Lovina, dau of Joseph J. and Amanda (Swartzentruber) Hershberger on Jan 21

Ashland County, Ohio

Klarr, Miller- Joe. to Ada, dau of Christ S. and Elizabeth (Troyer) Miller, on Dec 22, by Bishop Eli D. Yoder of Clark, Ohio

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Eicher-Joseph L. D., son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan W. Schwartz #1 Monroe and Elizabeth D., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob J. Eicher, #2 Berne, on Dec 31

Nappanee, Indiana

Miller, Hochstetler-Morris, son of Joseph and Anna (Mullet) Miller and Etta, dau of John Henry and Esther (Hochstetler) Hochstetler, on Dec 17, by Bishop John Henry Hochstetler.

Riceville, Iowa

Shrock, Petersheim-Eli E. Schrock Jr., to Lillian B. Petersheim, Oct 29.

Marion, Kentucky

Beachy, Stutzman-Henry, son of Simon and Sarah (Yoder) Beachy, to Dena, dau of Jacob and Barbara (Kramer) Stutzman, on Dec 31

Clark, Missouri

Miller, Miller Mahlon, son of Ezra and Edna Miller to Lovina, dau of Tobias and Sarah Miller, Dec 3, by Bishop Benidict L. Petersheim, Riceville, Iowa.

ORDINATIONS

Chetek, Wisconsin

Lavern Lehman, son of Henry J. Lehmans was ordained Deacon on Oct 6, 1981, age 23. His wife is Ella, daughter of Henry H. Millers.

OBITUARIES

Bontrager, Mary, Reno County, Haven, Kansas

died January 8, at the Hutchinsin Hospital. She was born October 13, 1894 to Rudy and Lizzie (Yoder) Bontrager. Was married March 15, 1913 and lived together 2 month less then 79 years. She died on Daves 91 st birthday. To this union were born 4 sons and 6 daughters who all survive as does her husband. 30 grandchildren and 59 great grandchildren. Her age was 87 years 2 month 26 days. Eli married Opal Selzer, Burrton, Kansas; Enos married Mabel Miller, Hutchinson, Kansas; Rudy married Lizzie Fry (deseased just passed away September 17 1981); Jonas married Alma Schrock who lives on the home place, Haven, Kansas; Lizzie married David A. Hostetler, Nappanee, Indiana; twins; Katie married to Pre Sam J. Yoder, Haven and Clara at home yet. Mary also of the home; Susie of Mount Pleasant, Penna.; Sarah married to Freeman Eash, Middlebury, Ind. Also surviving are 3 brothers, Jerry, Yoder, Ks.; William, McPherson, Ks.; Leroy of Hutchinson, Ks.; 1 sister Susie married to David Beachy of Yoder, Ks., but stays in Florida in the winter month.

Funeral was held Mon Jan 11th on the home place. She was a member of the Amish Church. Services were conducted by Jonas B. Yoder, Garnett, Amos Nisly (English) and Bish. Jonas P. Bontrager in the big house and by Bishop Jerry Yoder Garnett David L. Miller (English) and Samuel T. Petersheim in the small house.

Byler, Eli J., 87, Jackson Center, Penna.,

died at 2:15 A.M. Saturday Jan 23 at the home of a dau Rudy Troyer after being helpless from a stroke May 11, 1976. He was in bed an on the chair till towards the last he had another stroke.

He was born in Lawrence County, Pa. Later moved to Geauga County, Ohio where he was ordained minister in the Old Order Amish Church, May 1927. He was a faithful member to his end.

His first wife Lydia Weaver died in 1936. He leaves his 2nd wife Fannie (Kuhns) 8 sons and 6 daughters, John of Marion Center, Pa; Jake; Clara (Mrs. Dave Coblentz); Lydia (Mrs. Rudy Troyer) of Jackson Center, Pa.; Emma (Mrs. Mahlon Hostetler); Martha (Mrs. Ervin Coblentz); Andy and Dan of Spartansburg, Pa.; Abe of Sugar Grove, Pa.; Jemima (Mrs. Mose Troyer) Garrettsville, Ohio; Eli and Ben of Middlefield, Ohio; and Joe of Burton, Ohio. 101 grandchildren; 306 great grandchildren and 1 great great grandchild; 11 step children; 55 step grand children; 45 step great grandchildren.

Detweiler, Katie Mae, 6, Burton Windsor Rd., Middlefield, Ohio

died following complications of open heart surgery Monday, January 18. She was born October 10, 1975 and is survived by parents, Lester and Mattie Detweiler Jr., four brothers, John, Chester, Lester III, Marvin; four sisters, Betty, Erma, Esther, Susan; paternal grandparents, Lester and Fannie Detweiler of Middlefield, paternal great-grandmother, Susan B. Detweiler of Florida, maternal grandparents, John and Lizzie Miller of Middlefield.

Hochstetler, Mrs. Katie, 90, #1 Bremen, Indiana

died Tuesday, January 5, at Bremen Community Hospital after a short illness.

Born in Marshal County, she was the dau of Jacob and Anna (Schlabach) Borkholder. She married Ira C. Hochstetler on Nov. 26, 1914 and he died October 20, 1949.

Surviving are a step-son, James Mast of Goshen, a step-daughter. Mrs. Edna Miller of #1 Bremen; a bro. Jacob Borkholder of Sturgis Mich; four sisters; Mrs. Mary Hochstetler, Nappanee; Mrs. Amanda Chupp, Nappanee; Mrs. Amos Whetstone, Nappanee; and Mrs. Emma Borkholder, Sturgis, Mich; Nine step-grandchildren and 2 step great-grandchildren.

Services were held Thurs., Jan. 7, at 9:30 A.M. at the Raymond Kemp home with bishop John Henry Hochstetler and Bishop Henry J. S. Yoder of the Old Order Amish Church officiating. Burial was in Graber Cemetary.

Hostetler, Daniel A., 62, Belleville, Pa. #1

died Jan 9 in Brown Township. Born May 29, 1919, he was a son of the late John K. and Fannie (Yoder) Hostetler. His parents both died when Dan was 10 years old and were buried in one grave.

His wife Leah (Peachey) Hostetler and the following children survive. Mrs. Ezra (Ada) Peachey, Mercersburg, Pa.; Pre. Joseph D.; John K., both of Belleville; Mrs. Roy (Olive) Weaver, Thompsontown, Pa.; Sollie, Kore, Fannie, Rachel at home. Also 5 brothers and one sister survive. Joseph Hostetler. Mrs. John (Naomi) Zook both of Belleville; Jacob Hostetler, Cottage Grove; Tenn.; Jonathan Hostetler, Elyria, Ohio; Ezra Hostetler, Selinsgrove, Pa.; David Hostetler, Reedsville, Pa.; and 20 grandchildren. A sister Mollie Kanagy and a grandson Albert Peachey preceded him in death.

Services were held at the home by Kore M. Yoder. Burial in the Lone Lane Cemetery.

King, Christian L., 84, Monterey Rd., Bird-in-Hand, Penna.

died at his home Wednesday evening after a heart attack. He was a retired farmer and self-employed wood crafter. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. He was the husband of Fannie (Miller) King. His first wife, Sadie (Stoltzfus) King, died in March, 1965.

Surviving in addition to his wife are four daughters, Rebecca S., wife of Jacob S. Smucker, New Holland, #2, Levina wife of Samuel S. Stoltzfus, Leola, Elizabeth S., wife of Levi S. Stoltzfus and Arie S., wife of Daniel S. Smucker, both of Ronks #1, 36 grandchildren, 88 great-grandchildren and the following brothers and sisters. Fannie, wife of Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, Malinda, wife of Jonas F. Stoltzfus, Paradise, Rachel, wife of Amos E. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Isaac L. King, Bird-in-Hand, and Aaron L. King, Honey Brook.

Funeral services were held on January 16. Short services at the home by Henry P. Esh, Lied by Dea. John K. Stoltzfus. Main sermons at the old homestead, now occupied by a grandson Christian Smucker, by Pre. John P. Esh and Pre. John E. Lapp Jr.. Lied by Pre. Christ L. Esh. Burial in Myers Cemetery. Lied by Dea. John E. Esh, Abschied by Bishop Christ B. Riehl. Pallbearers were (Jacob) Christ Smucker, (Daniel) Christ Smucker, Christ Stoltzfus, Benuel Smucker.

Mast, Andy J., 79, of 9582 Rt. 534, Mesopotamia, Ohio

died Saturday, January 9, following a long illness. Born in Middlefield, he was a son of the late John and Mary (Miller) Mast.

Surviving are his wife, the former Mary Weaver; a son, John of Huntsburg; 5 daughters; Mrs. Saloma Miller of Burton; Mrs. Sarah Miller of Spartensburg, Pa.; Mrs. Barbara Byler of Garretsville, Mrs. Edna Miller of Windsor, Mrs. Jemima Byler of Arizona, 2 brothers, Mahlon of Kinsman, and Elwin of Middlefield; 58 grandchildren, and 69 great grandchildre. Two brothers and 6 sisters also preceded him in death.

Miller, Eli D., 75 11285 Harrison Rd., Apple Creek, Ohio

died Monday p.m. January 4, at the home of a neighbor, following an apparent heart attack.

He was born in Holmes County in 1906 to Dan and Katie (Troyer) Miller and married the former Lydia Ann Hostetler on March 29, 1929, who survives. He was a retired harness maker and was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving in addition to his wife are three daughters, Mrs. Abe (Annie D.) Mast of Sarasota, Fla., Mrs. Abe (Verba R.) Troyer of Apple Creek and Mrs. Ammon (Ida) Miller of Narvarre; a son, Ray E. of Orrville; 13 grandchildren and nine great grandchildren; a brother, Atlee D. of Dundee, and five sisters, Mrs. Dan (Barbara) Yoder, Mrs. Dan J. (Ida) Yoder, and Mrs. Jonas (Anna) Hochstetler, all of Apple Creek, Mrs. Dan (Iva) Yoder of Independence, Iowa and Mrs. Eli (Ella) Yoder of Dalton. His parents, a daughter and a sister died previously.

Funeral services were held Friday, January 8, at the residence with Bishop Atlee J. Troyer officiating. Burial was at Erb Cemetery, East Union Township, Wayne County.

Miller, John M., 89, 30637 U.S. 6 West, Nappanee, Indiana

died at 5:30 a.m. January 14 in his home. He was born on July 20, 1892 in Marshall County. On December 6, 1917, he married Anna Miller who survives. Other survivors include four daughters, Mrs. Daniel (Esther) Miller of Middlebury, Mrs. Joe Helmuth of Goshen, Mrs. Neil (Emma) Miller of Ligonier, and Mrs. Albert (Lovina) Miller of Warren, Ohio; four sons, Earl and Glenn J. Miller of Nappanee, Noah J. and John Jr. Miller both of Topeka; 49 grandchildren; 73 great-grandchildren; two half-sisters, Mrs. Joe (Cora) Nissley of Nappanee and Mrs. Dan (Emma) Mullet; and a half-brother, Will Yoder of Nappanee.

Services were held at 9:30 a.m. Sunday in the family home. Bishop Henry J. S. Yoder and Rev. Gilbert Lee Miller of the Old Order Amish Church, of which he was a member, officiated. Burial in Weldy Cemetery.

Miller, Joseph J., 78, #2 Shipshewana, Indiana

died Saturday, January 16, in his home following an extended illness. He was born in Middlebury, November 23, 1903, and was a lifetime area resident. He was married in 1924, to Amanda Hershberger, who preceded him in death in 1965. His second marriage was to Saloma Nisley, March 31, 1968. She preceded him in death January 29, 1977.

Suviving are two daughters, Anna and Ida Miller, both of Shipshewana; five sons, Jonas and Joe Jr., both of Shipshewana, Elmer of Middlebury, Jacob of White Pigeon, Mich., and Samuel of Sheridan, Wy.; 17 grandchildren; seven great-grand children; three sisters, Mattie Chupp of Luck, Wis., Mary Miller of Goshen and Mrs. Milo (Sue) Mullet of Middlebury, and three brothers, Daniel of Sarasota, Fla., and Jacob and Perry, both of Middlebury.

Funeral services were held Thursday at 9:30 a.m. in the Elmer Miller residence with Bishop Felty Yoder and the Rev. Harry Stutzman officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery.

Miller, Lizzie E. (Gingerich), 47, Berg Rd., #1 Apple Creek, Ohio

died Saturday, December 19 in Doctor's Hospital at Massillon after a brief illness. Born June 3, 1934 in Saltcreek Township, she was a daughter of the late Eli D. and Katie E. (Miller) Gingerich.

Surviving are her husband, John A., whom she married November 26, 1953; 4 daughters and 7 sons: Mrs. Sam N. (Fannie) Hershberger of #2 Apple Creek, Mrs. Andy E. (Barbara) Yoder of #2 Fredericksburg, Mrs. Joseph E. (Lydia) Swartzentruber also of Apple Creek, and Katie, Andrew, Daniel, Eli, Levi, John Jr., Edward and Elmer of the home. A stillborn daughter preceded her in death on December 4, 1959, along with a sister and half sister.

Services were held December 23 at the residence with Mose D. Stutzman and Bishop Eli J. Miller officiating and at the Elam P. Gingerich residence by Sam E. Miller and Bishop Menno E. Miller. Burial was in the Ben A. Yoder Cemetery.

Slabaugh, Joseph T., 76, #2 Nappanee, Indiana

died at 9:30 p.m. Sunday, January 24 at him home. He was born February 14, 1905, in Nappanee, where he lived his lifetime. He was a retired farmer and deacon of the church. On December 13, 1928, he married Ida Miller. She died September 19, 1935. On February 3, 1938, he married Lillie Troyer, who survives. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Also surviving are four daughters, Mrs. John (Edna) Schwartz of Nappanee, Mrs. Neal (Wilma) Eash of Shipshewana, Mrs. Daniel (Sylvia) Miller of Belle Center, Ohio, and Mrs. Daniel (Ida) Miller of Middlebury; three sons, Tobias and Chris, both of Nappanee, and Lester of Sarasota, Fla; 48 grandchildren; 41 great grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Jerry (Lydia) Yoder of Rolette, N.D., and Miss Fannie Slabaugh and Mrs. Andrew (Clara) Chupp, both of Nappanee; and five brothers, Simon of Bremen, Levi and Dan, both of Nappanee, Ezra of Bourbon and Ray of Goshen.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday at the Melvin Troyer home. Bishop Henry J. S. Yoder and Oscar Helmuth will officiate. Burial in the Weldy Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Rebecca S., 9 days, Christiana #1, Penna.

died at 4:23 a.m. Tuesday at the Polyclinic Medical Center, Harrisburg. She was a daughter of Amos K. and Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus.

Surviving, in addition to her parents, are a sister, Annie, at home; paternal grandparetns, Stephen M. and Rebecca Kuaffman Stoltzfus, Christiana #1; maternal grandmother, Annie Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; and paternal great-grandfather, Stephen F. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood #1.

Schwartz, Noah S., 4 mo., #1 Monroe, Indiana

died December 7, at the Luthern Hospital following a serious illness of eight days. He's the son of Noah A. and Josephine (E. Schwartz) Schwartz. He was born July 25, 1981.

He is survived by the parents, a brother Joseph and sister Margaret at home. Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs Joseph R. Schwartz and Mr. and Mrs. Peter A. Schwartz.

Funeral services were held at the Melvin A. Schwartz home, Wednesday, December 9. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Swartzentruber, Joas P., 76, Wenger Rd., Dalton, Ohio

died on January 14 at home. He was in the hospital over 2 weeks and doctors were not able to diagnose his sickness while there, although he was very low in white blood cells and had fever spells. He was at home the last 5 days that he lived.

Surviving besides his wife are 4 sons and 3 daughters. His wife Cevilla, is oldest child of the late Daniel A. Hershberger family.

Joas was a son of the late Peter Swartzentruber family.

Troyer, Mrs. Jonas M. (Katie), 82, Baltic #1, Ohio

died January 24 in her home following a lengthy illness. Born in Holmes County a daughter of the late Noah C. Troyer and Fannie Raber. She was speechless following a stroke 47 years ago.

Surviving are her husband of 57 years; 2 sons and 2 daughters, Eli of the home, Noah of #1 Sugarcreek; Mrs. Jonas M. S. (Fannie) Troyer of #3 Fresno, and Mrs. Roy D. (Mary) Miller of St. Rt. Millersburg; 1 brother, 1 sister, Andy N. of #1 Sugarcreek and Mrs. Roy D. (Mattie) Miller of #1 Baltic; 22 grandchildren and 23 great grandchildren. 1 son, 1 daughter and 2 brothers are deceased.

Funeral services were conducted Tuesday, January 26, by Bishop Melvin J. Miller. Burial in family Cemetery in Clark Township.

Yoder, Infant daughter, #2 Topeka, Indiana

died Monday, January 4, at 1:20 a.m. in the LaGrange Hospital where she was born shortly after midnight, Monday. She was a daughter of Larry J. and Ruby Mae (Lambright) Yoder.

Surviving with the parents are the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Menno J. Lambright and Mr. and Mrs. Jonas E. Yoder, all of R2, Topeka.

Graveside services were held Wednesday, January 6, at 9:30 a.m. in the Miller Cemetery near Topeka.

1982 JANUARY 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	🌓 FQ 2	🌕 FM 9	🌗 LQ 16	🌑 NM 24	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

December was fairly mild with some thawing about every week. Had some rain 1st and 22nd, having 12 days of snowing. Being stormy 9th and 10th was a foot of snow and some 3 foot drifts. The son shone some on Christmas and the snow was down to a few inches and the grass sticking out in fields in spots. Blacktop roads were bare and gravel roads and lanes, etc, and had some hard ice on yet. Was also rough to walk on which caused some people to take a flop between house and barn! By Sunday the 27th we had a light snow to cover the ice so walking was easier, adding an inch or 2 of snow per day. Lowest for Dec. was 12 degrees on the 20th and 10 degrees the 22nd. Cleared off the 30th in P.M. but clouded up again and looked like rain. Clear and partly sunny but a cold wind the 31st.

January weather report for New York. January 2nd was sunny and was moderate over the weekend of the 3rd, having our January thaw. Was more like a cold month. Went above freezing a few days, enough to buzz more wood.

Had a severe gale over Sunday of the 10th. And was 10 below zero. Was not fit for horse or man to venture out. Although some tried it. In sugar Grove some women did not go home from church till Monday being 10 below again the 11th, and 16th and 16 below the 17th. The 24th it rained a bit and had a big rainbow. Very nice and sunny the 29th, the last Friday, but 6 above with rain, sleet and snow on the 30th. Of course in lower places it was a few degrees colder yet.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

January started out fair, till around the 10th when we had zero in morning and a blizzard started around 9 a.m. It was as low as 14 degrees below, on the 17th it was as low as 20 degrees below. Roads close both times and again on the 24th, but not so cold. Two days we had no school or mail. It rained on 23rd and 30th. Snowed 15 days one time or another. Had lots of wind. Still weren't very many days sun didn't shine one time or another. About 4 days with all day sunshine. Last Friday of the month was nice. Warmest was 40 degrees a few days over noon hour. Seen 15 to 20 wild turkies this week.

Clymer, New York - Walter Troyer

January, 1981 will long be remembered. Had 3 major blizzards, January 9, 16, and 23. We have snow banks as high as the buggies, lots of zero and below weather with strong winds, which resulted frozen water pipes.

Some people are getting low on wood and can't get in the woods to cut any due to deep snow.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

December started in dreab and not cold the first couple days. Was fair weather then, till the 7th it was cloudy again, temperature going up to 40 degrees. On the 8th it was rainy, then turning to snow with temperature dropping to 31 degrees. The 9th it was snowing and blowing most of the day, temperature at 22 degrees in morning.

On the 10th and 11th it was snowy all day and temperature from 22 to 29 degrees. 12th cloudy and temperature at 32 degrees. From the 13th to the 16th was cloudy most of the time and snowed some, temperature ranging from 26 to 37 degrees in those days. 17th and 18th fair and not so cold. 19th we had a real blizzard in forenoon, then cleared off and was real nice sunshine in p.m., with temperatue dropping to 10 degrees on the 18th and 19th, but was soon up to 18 degrees again. 20th and 21st real nice sunshine, temperature from 12 to 32 degrees. 22nd was snowing in the morning, but soon quit and temperature went up to 39 degrees. 23rd it was raining in the morning, also soon quit and temperature went up to 39 degees again. 24th and 25th real nice sunshine, but colder again. 26th and 27th cloudy again and milder, temperature going up to 38 degrees. 28th, fair temperature up to 40 degrees. 29th cloudy all day and snowed part time. 30th and 31st cloudy and colder.

The New Year started in with some rain and temperature at 40 degrees, but by evening it was 30 degrees. The 2nd was colder and temperature at 18 degrees. 3rd it was up to 30 degrees again and raining in the morning and got slippery. 4th was rainy and cloudy all day, temperature went up to 48 degrees. 5th temperature went down to 28 degrees and snowed some. 6th cloudy most of the day, temperature went up to 40 degrees and started to rain in evening. The 7th it was colder and had about 2 inches of snow. 8th nice sunshine and temperature at 14 degrees in morning.

From the 9th to 15th we had cold, snow, wind and sunshine, with temperature from 14 degrees above to 6 degrees below and chill factor down to 50 below on the 11th.

By the 16th it was 18 degrees above and cloudy. 17th it was 8 degrees below and blowing, worse than the week before. And no church. 18th it went up to 18 degrees and more calm. 19th temperature went up to 25 degrees and partly cloudy, with sun peeping at times, not so windy. 20th cleared off and got colder again. 21st was from 4 to 10 degrees above, with temperature dropping to 7 below at night. 22nd was down to 16 degrees below zero, was real nice sunshine, but cold.

By the 23rd temperature went up from 18 degrees to 38 degrees and was windy again and had sleet and ice. 24th down to 12 degrees above again and a strong wind and snowing.

On the 25th to 27th temperature was between 16 degrees above to zero with mostly nice sunshine and a few snow flurries. 28th to 30th temperature was from 10 to 38 degrees and mostly nice sunshine till the 28th. It started to rain and turned to sleet ice. 31st was colder again in the morning, by evening it warmed up and was raining.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Andy A. Byler

Weather throughout December was fair. Temperature was zero one morning but other wise mild. We had a few blankets of snow and also a few icy rains, at present there is very little snow.

Weather throughout January has been very cold with temperature below zero quite a lot. Was 15 degrees below a few times with a strong wind and some snow, about 6 inches. At present the weather has moderated and has gone up in the 30's during the day the last few days which seems good after our severe cold.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

The first day of January we had rain and some ice. Weather stayed fair till the 7th and 8th. Had about 3 inches snow and blew off and got cold with temperature down to zero. January 11th temperature went down to 19 below with high winds but not much snow on ground. A week later temperature went down to 21 degrees below zero. Had 10 inches of snow the 23rd and more cold weather. Temperature moved up to 40 and 50 degrees the last few days of the month.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

The first nine days of January were mild with some snow on the ground. By Sunday morning January 9th, temperature was 10, temperature was 9 degrees below and very windy. Temperature didn't go above zero until Tuesday. Sunday night was 12 degrees below all night freezing water lines and bowls in barn like never before in the fifteen years since this settlement started. Wednesday was warmer and snowed 6 inches. Saturday evening it got cold and windy again dropping to 24 below zero by morning but not quite as windy so it was hard to tell which weekend was coldest. Saturday the 23rd we had about 4 inches of snow followed by 3 or 4 inches of sleet making a hard crust. Very little of this melted until the last 2 days of the month when we had freezing rain melting only a little snow and filling low areas in fields with water. February 1st turned colder making skating areas for the children.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

January came in moderately but most of January being very cold. The 8th we had a light snowfall and then turning colder until the next morning it was 4 degrees below an very windy. Then the next Sunday the 17th we had 16 degrees below and a brisk wind. Stayed mostly cold and damp with snow on the ground until the 31st it started raining and most of snow gone by the next morning. Men kept busy hauling manure and taking care of livestock. Women folks kept the fires going and sewing.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

January was mild the first nine days, but the rest of the month was cold and winter like. The coldest on the 17th when it was 15 below zero with a strong wind. About 1 .7 inch of rain at the beginning helped to strengthen the springs and wells. We had about 4 or 5 snows which gave a total of 18 inches and was slow in melting until the last day.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

January had cold weather with some record breaking. January 10th and the 17th it was very cold to go to church and the 24th it was icy. They also claim that ¾ of the United States was covered with snow. Had about ½ inch of rainfall and around 10 inches of snow throughout the month.

Market report: Choice fat cattle $62.00—$66.75 cwt.; feeder steers $45.00 - $68.60 cwt.; bulls $53.00—$58.75 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland $710. - $1425.00; fat hogs $50.00 - $53.50 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs, U.S. 1-2 $80.00 - $100.00 cwt.; choice veal $109.00 - $122.00 cwt.; ear corn $57.00 - $90.00 or $2.90 bu.; wheat $3.90 bu.; barley $2.30 bu.; oats $2.20 bu.; hay $74.00 - $166.00; straw $45.00 - $61.00 ton; corn fodder $41.00 ton; eggs, large $.92 doz; medium $.89 doz.; potatoes, retail $8.00 cwt.; milk

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

January was an exceptional cold month with an average amount of precipatation which accumalated about 6 inches of snow on the 12th and 13th and several inches since that, totaling from 10 to 12 inches throughout the entire month. We had some sub-zero weather with lowest temperature of 10 below zero during the night of the 10th and 11th accompanied by 40 mile per hour winds with wind chill factor being about 50 below zero. The coldest daytime temperature was on Sunday January 17th when the mercury stayed below zero all day inspite of clear skies and bright sunshine. On the 23rd was an icestorm with freezing rain and sleet which created a hard crust of ice on top of snow covering everthing with a sheet of ice which sparkled and glowed like glass. The total rainfall was over 3 inches as the New Year started in with rain and mild weather and the month also ended with rain and warmer temperatures. We had a January thaw the last two days of the month which melted most of the snow and ice filling some creek banks full and overflowing. The severe cold weather froze and burst a lot of water pipes that farmers had to pump and carry water for their livestock.

Christiana, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

New Years Day was rainy till toward evening it got colder with more rain on the 3rd and 4th. The rest of the week was cold with some days the temperature going down to zero degrees and lower. The 13th it snowed all day, making everything so clean and white. The 17th was the lowest of the month with 12 below zero and windy. Everybody was kept busy keeping the fires agoing and opening frozen pipes and water bowls. The weather moderated again in a few days and till the 22nd and 23rd it snowed and rained again leaving the roads with a coat of ice on the morning of the 24th. The rest of the month was cold until the 2 last days it warmed up and drizzled a little.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

Weather for the month of January can be described in a few words. Cold, snowy and windy. The first week wasn't as cold, 1st and 3rd were cloudy and drizzly. On the 4th it rained all day by, by evening we had 2½ inches and that was about the total rainfall for the month.

On the evening of the 9th it turned very cold with temperature of minus 4 degrees next morning and evening. A high of 5 degrees during the day with high winds. Local weather stations reported a 35 degrees below zero chill factor. On the 13th it snowed most of the day with an accumulation of 8 inches. Record cold was minus 12 degrees on the 17th again with high winds. During these spells quite a few had problems with frozen water bowls and pipes in barns. Early morning of the 23rd it snowed a few inches again then turning to a light rain. Temperature did not rise above freezing between the 9th and 28th. When it got to 35 degrees and sunshine, snow and ice started to melt. Cloudy and light rain again on the 31st.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

January started in like a mild month, but by evening of the 9th the weather changed very much and brought us a cold spell that was to last 2 weeks and made record or near record low temperature. On Sunday evening of the 17th temperature was down to minus 10 degrees, which is very unusual for Delaware. However the wind had died down by then and it wasn't as unpleasant as several other days of near zero and high winds. High temperature for the month was 60 degrees on the 4th.

Total rainfall for January was 3.8 inches and 17 inches snow. The snow and ice gradually left that it was about all gone by the last of the month. We were very thankful for the protective cover of snow, and had 2 weeks of good sleighing.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

The New Year came in raining. The next day was lovely and the next 2 more rain, of 1½ inch, which we greatly appreciated. Then more nice weather till Saturday the 9th it turned colder from 30 degrees Saturday morning to 5 degrees Sunday morning and very windy, 5 degrees all day, 0 degrees Monday morning. Then Wednesday 13th it snowed several inches then turned to sleet and the next it snowed several inches more. Friday was cold Saturday it went up to 40 degrees; Sunday morning down to 9 below 0. Still breezy. Tues. the 19th we had more sleet, the 21st more snow, and the 23rd snow then about ½ inches sleet and freezing rain, which put a slick crust over the top then it froze and was almost hard enough to walk on. What sledding the children enjoyed for 2 weeks! (And not just the children). Sunday the 24th the temperature dropped from 30 to 10 at midnight. After Thursday morning it warmed up to 43 degrees. Friday to 48 degrees, Saturday around 45 degrees then Sunday almost 60 degrees. And by Sunday night the snow and ice was gone. And it is thawing fast. A warm wind blowing. Lot of mud around.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In January we had lots of rain and snow. Also some record low temperature. It rained most of the day on New Years day, with temperature in the low 30's. The 9th we had some snow and got much colder. It was down to zero the 10th and a strong wind blowing with a chill factor said to be 40 to 50 degrees below zero. We had an all day snow storm the following Wednesday which stayed laying till the end of the month. On Sunday the 17th it was down to 10 below but not much wind. Church attendance was small that day. A lot of people had frozen water pipes over these cold spells. The temperature on the cold was not up to zero all day the 17th. More snow the 19th, then some rain the 23rd and colder the 24th freezing a hard crust on top making ideal sledding for the children.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

This month was extra cold for around here. The average early morning temperature was around 12.9 degrees with the coldest on the 17th which was 19 degrees, and thats cold for here. We had a little over 1½ inches of rain and over 15 inches of snow and on the 23rd we had over and inch of sleet. Lots of birds are using the Feeder.

Snyder County, McClure, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

January 30th is raining and breezing this morning. Temperature is 28 degrees above, it snowed the last day of December in P.M., then turned to rain during the night, rained all forenoon on New Years Day. Then turned cold and windy, ground is froze since sometime in December. It snowed an inch or two off and on during January, then cold and windy blowing it away. Sunday morning January 17th it was 24 degrees below zero also very windy. January 23 it started to snow during the night, it was a very fine snow then turned to sleet. Still have 6 or 8 inches with a crust of sleet on top. Friday, January 29th it warmed up to 30 degrees and sunshining all day. Morning temperature for the month was a low of 24 degrees below zero and highest 20 degrees above zero. Work among farmers is cutting logs and wood and hauling manure.

Juniata County, Mifflintown, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather here was very cold and strong. Often it was 10 degrees below with high winds over 3 Sundays, and didn't get much above zero during the day. About a foot of snow in all this month and one inch of rain. Had 8 inches on the ground the last week. But a crust on it and not much drifting. All month most farmers had frozen water lines and plumbers were kept real busy. Also had a few nice sunny days with no wind.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

January came in warm with the January thaw the first week also some rain. January 3rd it rained some, roads were very very icy. Also very foggy on January 3rd and 4th. On January 10th a cold wave of 2 degrees below zero. January 11th it was 6 degrees below. January 13th an all day snow about 6 inches cold all week till January 17th it was 14 degrees below and a brisk cold wind putting the chill factor to 40 degrees below zero. January 22nd more snow about 7 inches with 4 inches of sleet on top. Again cold and windy over Sunday. Snow drifted a good bit but roads were again all opened by Monday morning. The last week was sunny nearly every day and warmed up nicely with temperature up to 40 degrees. Again just enough rain on January 30th to make roads slippery. Last day of the month cloudy foggy rainy.

Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

January was a month of old fashioned winter weather. The sunny days were few. We had lots of snow. On the 23rd we received about 10 inches, it being the most for one day. On the 13th we got about 6 inches and the 21st we had 1 inch, light snow off and on, bringing the total to around 15 to 17 inches in January. The roads were very icy several times, especially the 20th and 23rd when we had sleet. On the 9th we were excited about a blizzard but it lasted only 10 minutes. We also had very cold weather, and had quite a few below zero mornings. From the 8th to the 17th it did not rise above freezing anytime. On the 10th we had 8 degrees and windy bringing the chill factor to approximately 40 degrees. A week later on the 17th it was 15 degrees and high winds bringing the chill factor to approximately from 50 degrees to 60 degrees. The difference between the 17th and the 31st was (both church Sundays) the 31st was about 30 degrees with the chill factory would have been 80 degrees quite a difference. Many people had frozen and busted water pipes. I doubt it you'll hear anyone say we don't get old-fashioned winters anymore.

The main work among our folks is hauling manure and cutting wood. Keeping wood on hand for the stoves was almost a steady job during that cold spell.

This month has brought us many of our colorful feathered-friends at the feeders! Skating and sledding was tops!

Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

Through the month of January we had old time winter weather lots of snow and high winds with temperature down to 15 below plus the wind factor. Which caused a lot of water problems in the barns with pipes freezing and busting. Milk truckers had hard times getting around. Was also quite a task to keep manure hauled out on account of the deep snow. Was very little snow melting during the whole month.

Adams County, Gettysburg, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had some very cold and blustry days in January. On the 10th was very cold and stormy with temperature at 2 degrees in the mornings and only went to 5 that day. On the 17th it was 12 degrees below and went up to 2 degrees below that day, which was the coldest for the month. Also had rain on the 4th. It snowed on the 13th, 21st and 23rd, which stayed and was 7 inches deep. Back roads were icy and slippery the last week, which made driving hazardous. It warmed up the 30th and rained on the 31st and was very foggy, which melted some of the snow.

Franklin County, Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Beiler

January was the coldest month I can remember. Was down to 15 degrees below on January 19th. Had about 1 foot of snow in January. The last week was warmer and rained on 31st. Farmers kept busy doing chores and cutting wood and hauling manure and etc.

Somerset County, Meyersdale, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for January was quite cold any ways over the weekends. January 3rd was rather icy in the morning, but had softened till noon. January 9th it snowed in blizzards and by Sunday morning was down to 14 degrees below and not above 5 degrees below all day. Blew all day on Monday till evening and was below zero. But went up to 5 degrees that day. It was moderated then till Saturday the 16th. It snowed and blowed and by Sunday morning was 24 degrees below and at places more. But the wind subsided sooner and was sunny that day but still not above all day. January 24 was again quite cold and windy and some snow. Some roads were about closed but not past our place. This week has been warmer again and more sunny days. Time will tell what this Sunday will bring us.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

The New Year started in with rain but during December we had our first big snow of the season. December 31st it snowed but was not cold. We had some real cold and windy below zero weather January 10th and the 11th but is snowing again on January 13th and temperature below freezing.

Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first week in January was not so cold had some snow and freezing rain. The 8th it turned colder by the 10th it was 7 degrees below and a strong wind also the 9th after which it warmed up again to the 20's. Turning colder again the 16th and on the 17th it was 21 degrees below with some wind but not as strong as the week before. By the 22nd it had warmed up enough with an east wind it started to rain during the night was a sheet of ice all over and on the trees. Was fairly nice on the 23rd which melted ice on the hard roads. Colder again Saturday evening stormy on Sunday and Monday. Warmer again, and rain on the 30th and 31st.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

Our weather throughout January was very changeable, with alternating snow, rain and sunshine. Temperatures were also very up and down; up in the forties on several different occasions, and then way below zero only several days later. We had an unusual amount of ice, making the roads extremely hazardous. Over the weekend of the 10th we had a severe storm

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The Anabaptist Movement and the Faith of the Swiss Brethren

DOES CIRCUMCISION TYPISFY BAPTISM?

PREFACE

That circumcision is a prefigure of Holy baptism is a well known teaching today in our church. It is sometimes stressed in sermons, also read and taught in the home. It is mostly spoke of during or before communion. The lesson may well merit justificaton when applied to obedience, as the children of Abraham followed the command of God, to circumcise a son when eight days old, may forebear a symbol to baptism at rebirth, according to the teaching of Christ. However by a study of confessions, written by an Anabaptist who was in prison, we are convinced that it was a strong point held by those who baptised infants and our Anabaptist leaders seriously rejected it. Therefore we cannont say that it belongs to Anabaptist, Mennonite or Amish faith.

It is believed this teaching today comes from the *Lust Gartlein, vierten theil,* which is a nice chapter to read before communion.

An examination of the book, in an attempt to find the author, or a source of its origin failed.

The layout and nature of the book closely resembles other books widely used by European Amish and Mennonite as their home devotionals became more pietistic. Among these are *Goldene Aepfel in Silbern schalen, Geistliches Blumengardlein, Paradiesgartlein* and others who were borrowed from Luthern Authors. It is highly suspected that our *Lust Gardlein* is of Luthern or Reformed origin. Therefore it is quite likely that it contains Luthern concepts. Editors note. *This article is not written to contradict or degrade the Lust Gardlein, or sermon teaching therein.* It must be remembered *that we are also using the Lutheran Bible. At the same time it may be well to reconsider certain points of devotional teaching other than from the Bible.*

EARLY CHURCH HISTORY

The Anabaptist movement started early in the sixteenth century. It has caused much conflict between the State church and the founders of the Anabaptists. Anabaptist is an english term used to pronounce the practice of baptising again at the age of maturity, those who had been baptised in infancy, or a mode of baptism upon conviction rather than by law. This term is known as *Wiedertaufer* in german and a shorter term of *taufer* was widely applied to this group for centuries to come.

Most of the founders of this Anabaptist movement were members of the Roman Catholic Church and many of them were priests. Conrad Grebel, generally accredited as the founder of this movement in Switzerland, was a young patrician and a scholar. He was born in Zurich, Switzerland, about 1498. His parents were Jacob and Dorothea (Fries) Grebel. In 1514 Conrad enrolled in the university of Basel, Switzerland. On February 6, 1522 Conrad married a girl named Barbara. He was prosecuted in 1526 and his widow Barbara married on December 5, 1527, to Jacob Ziegler.

To understand the background of the Swiss Brethren movement, it is necessary to include the Luthern and Zwingham Reformers Movements.

While Ulrich Zwingli was an early Reformer in Europe, he was also one of the first subjects to agitate the Anabaptist movement in Switzerland and Heinrich Bullinger was his sucessor, in the Reformed Church, after Zwinglis death.

There was always a Nonresistant Church somewhere since the time of Christ.

Most of the founders of this Anabaptist movement were members of the Roman Church, and many of them were priests. The founder of the Anabaptist was a young patrician and a scholar named Conrad Grebel. Conrad was born in Zurich about 1498. His parents were Jacob and Dorothes (Fries) Grebel. In October 1514 Conrad Grebel enrolled in the university of Basel, Switzerland. On February 6, 1522 Conrad married a girl named Barbara. Conrad was proscuted in 1526 and his widow Barbara married December 5, 1527 to Jacob Ziegler. To understand the background of the Swiss Brethern movement it is necessary to mention the Luthern and the Zwinglian reformed movements.

The founder of the sixteenth century Reformation was a German theologian named Martin Luther 1482-1546. In 1512 Luther recieved the degree, Doctor of theology, on October 31, 1517 a memorable day for all Prostestants. Luther tacked his ninety-five thesis on the church door at Wittenburg. At this town Luthern was serving as priest and theology professor, and was preaching sometimes daily. The thesis were translated from Latin into German and broadcast over Germany.

By 1520 Luther went still futher, he published three reform booklets. On December 10, 1520 at nine o'clock in the morning he defied the pope by publicly throwing the papel document into a bonfire. Into the fire also went the papal decretals, the canon law, and some other Catholic books.

The next year Luther was summoned to the diet (or parliment) which convened in the German City of Worms. And there, on April 18, 1521 he refused to make the recantation which the Roman Church demanded of him. On his return journey his friends, at the instance of Elector Fredrich, "kidnaped" him and hid him in a castle in Wartburg. There he let his beard grow and lived under the name of Knight George. "George" spent one of the most profitable years of his life almost (eleven months, to be exact) in this castle, for in that period he translated the Greek New Testament into German. From 1521-1534 Luther translated the Bible into German with the help of others.

Luthers work of translating the Bible into german, brought with it a revolution in language in Germany as well as many other german speaking countries in Europe. Before that time practically each state, principality or section had their own version of German, which varied widely from the lowlands in the north to the highlands of the south of Germany and affiliated countries. Adapted by ear, from one generation to another, these versions often contained fragments, broken from another language, of a country bordering them, especialy near the boundry of another country. While these dialects may exist, even today, in general conversations, the Luther Bible translation has literally, created a fixed standard German lauguage for years to come.

For a few years Luther worked hard for a Catholic reform. He also took some drastic steps for a priest. On June 13, 1525 he renounced Catholic asceticism by taking a wife, Catharine von Bora a former nun. Luther has published a few books (German Mass) the Diet of Spires and had the intensions to reorganize the worship service and the organization of the church. By 1526 the Evangelical worship was finally established in all Saxony; there was then actually a Lutheran state (provincial) church. Other German provinces did likewise, with the princess serving as the heads of the church. Lutheranism covered a huge portion of the German Empire. It should be noted that in 1526 and the following years an entire population, priests and laity alike, were forcibly changed from Catholics to Lutherans by the decision of the anti-Romish princess. The Civil rules were responsible for the "conversion" of the population from the Catholicism to Protestantism. In fact whole populations sometimes change faiths more than once on orders from their ruler. It is little wonder that such a reformation was not highly successful in producing holiness of life. What Luther did was to emphasize justification by faith while retaining a state church, infant baptism, and a modified form of the mass. The Augsburger Confession of 1530 says expressly that the mass was still retained by the Lutherans, though certain abuses such as witholding the cup from teh laity were removed.

Luther was a great man, a powerful leader, a talented personality. He was reformed, theologian, preacher, writer, poet and musician. He wrote thiry seven hymns and some are written in the *Unpartyisches Gesang Buck,* which is Mennonite originated, but widely used as an Amish devotional today.

In 1532 Luther wrote a book against the Anabaptists which the title was of "Sneakers and Hedge Preachers." Also inthe peasants' Revolt of 1524-1525. Luther encouraged the magistrate to "stab, kill and strangle" the peasants like mad dogs.

While the Swiss Brethren were now already emerging, from the depths of Christianity, the Lutheran Movement did not appeal to them in accord with their beliefs, who maintained principles of baptism upon conviction, non-resistance and opposed state rites. Luter was a military man, he retained a state church, infant baptisim and did not believe in speration of church and state, and had a great influence in Germany.

The Swinglian Reformation

The most influential priest in the Swiss reform was a leader in Zurich, named Huldrych (Ulrich) Zwingli 1481-1531. Temperamentally Zwingli and Luther were quite different. Luther was impulsive, a man of powerful passion. Ultimately he had an overwhelming sense of the love and grace of God. Zwingli was, by nature, cool and practical, with no profound sense of sin. Yet he, too, was an earnest reformer.

Zwingli was educated in Latin schools of Basel and Bern and at the Universites of Vienna and Basel. He secured his Master of arts degree from the University of Basel in 1506 at the age of twenty-two, he became a priest at Glarus Switzerland. In 1513 he took up the study of Greek, in order to understand better the New Testament. In 1516 he transferred to Einsiedeln, Switzerland, where his preaching was marked by its Biblical content and emphasis. He was above all, a devoted student of the Greek New Testament. With his own hand he copied the Epistles of Paul in Greek, that he might have them conviently aviable for study and memorization. Yet he did not live a morally chaste life.

In 1518 Zwingli opposed another Catholic pratice. A seller of indulgences, named Bernard Samson, appeared in Switzerland, Zwingli and other preached against him, and he was driven away. The pope advised Samson to leave the country. In December of that year Zwingli was called to the post of priest and preached in the Great Minister of Zurich, the leading church of the city. In the pulpit Zwingli acquitted himself ably. As a speaker he thrilled his audiences. One man declared that when Zwingli preached it seemed that he held him by the hair of his head. Zwingli abolished prescribed Scripture lessons and preached in regular order through entire books of the Bible, Matthew's Gospel for instance. This was qutie new to the people. They heard portions of the Bible which were entirely new to them.

In 1519 Zwingli began to read Luther's writing, and his debt to Luther was great, but later was unwilling to admit it. In the same year he had another experience which helped to ripen him as a Reformer. An epidemic broke out in Zurich which he was one of the victims. In the severity of his illness when death seemed near, Zwingli made surrender to God, more profound than any he had ever made before. But never in his life did he approach Luther's consciousness of the Grace of God.

In 1520 Zwingli preached against tithes, fasting, monasticism, intercession of deceased saints and the belief in Purgatory. The monks accused him for being a follower of Luther. By 1522 Zwingli published a book (archeteles) which denounced tradition and upheld the word of God alone as the norm of authority in religion. In July 1522 he entered into a secret union (marriage) with a widow named Anna Reinhart, and he made a public announcement of his marriage in 1524.

In January 29 of 1523 Zwingli opposed sixty seven articles of the Roman Church. The mass, fasts, purgatory, popery and many others. On April 13, 1523 on a Thursday, the first Swiss Reformed Comummion service was held in Zurich's Great Minister.

The Zwinglian Reformation spread to other Cities and Cantons of Switzerland and South Germany. Zwingli went far beyo Luther in his reformation, though he fell back to infant baptisim.

The Catholic Cantons of Switzerland formed a military alliance against the Zwigilian Reformation, but war was averted only at the last moment by the peace of Cappel 1529. In 1531 armed conflict broke out, however. Zuringli himself participated in a small skirmish with the Catholics, the so called Battle of Cappel, in the fall of 1531, and was killed on the Battlefield on October 11. His body was cut in pieces by the Catholics and burned. More than four years before the death of Zwingli he had decided to wipe out the Swiss Brethern faith by the persecution unto death, if necessary. Jacob Grebel minority leader in the city council and father of Conrad Grebel, Zwingle had caused to be beheaded in 1526, onstensibly on a charge of recieving money illegally from abroad, but actually because although himself not an Anabaptist, he had favored dealing mildly with the Swiss Brethern, or as being a true good hearted person (treuhertziger mensch). Zurich put the first Swiss Brethern in prison early in 1525, and put the first martyr (Felix Manz) to death on January 5, 1527. Zwingli had decided to employ force in the establishment of his reformation and he himself came to a tragic and on the battlefield of religious war. Yet to Ulrich Zwingli goes the chief credit for inaugurating the Swiss Reformation and the conversion of evangelical faith of the men who, in turn, became the founders of the Swiss Brethern Church.

The Swiss Brethren

Conrad Grebel was won for the evangelical cause by Ulrich Zwingli. During 1522 Grebel made the change, and he himself stated that he got "on this way" through Zwingli. Grebel was filled with joy to be at the side of the great reformer, Zwingli. And Zwingli was highly pleased with Grebel, a son of one of Zwingli's leading citizens. Jacob Grebel and his son Conrad were supporters of Zwingli in his early reform work. Bullinger, Zwingli's successor in Zurich promised to recommed Conrad Grebel and Felix many for the positions of Greek and Hebrew teachers in the theological school which was planned for Zurich.

In 1523 Grebel and Simon Stumps went to Zwingli to plan for a new Christian Chruch and thought he is going too slow with his movement. They longed to see Zwingli withdraw from the State Church. Here disagreement entered between the two. Infant baptisim, the Lord's Supper, mixing water with wine, leavend bread, and Grebel objected to the priest inserting the wafer into the communican's mouth as if he hand no hands. To all this Zwingli wanted to bring before the city council, and he saw that the city council was not ready for the change, and he said, "The council will decide concerning the mass." Here Simon Stump cried out, "Master Ulrich! You have not the right to leave the decision of this question to the council. The matter is already decided; The Spirit of God (through the Scripture decides it"). This was the exact agreement that Zwingli had written in his book, "of Divine Righteousness" the previous June, and it is not for the civil authorities to decide to rule over the Word of God and Christian liberty, but only over things that are of secular nature. In the beginning Zwingli preached against the mode of baptising infants, but later reinstated the old theory.

In 1524 Grebel was bitterly disappointed with Zwingli and here he wrote a long letter to Thomas Munzer and it was signed by some of the Brethren. Grebel also wrote letters to Luther, Although very little was established between them, even though Luthers movement was very similiar to the one now going on in Zurich.

Futher the two parties had council meetings, but they could not agree on infant baptisiam.

The churches that typify circumsion unto baptisim are supposed to have their infants baptized by the age of the eight days. On January 21, 1525 the council issued a mandate to restrain Conrad Grebel and Felix Manz from holding futher meetings. It appears here the Anabaptist movement has begun and the kindling fire was started.

Conrad Grebel, Feliz Manz and George Blaurock were the forerunners of this Anabaptist movement.

George Blaurock was born, 1492, in Bonaduz. A village in Grisons, Switzerland. Blaurock was a second name given to him during his reform activities. At a certain meeting he was singled out, after making a statement, as the man wearing a blue coat. According to the Hutterite Chronicles, his family name was Jorg von Hause Jacobs.

These men baptizied each other and ordained each other to the ministry. They were further called, the Swiss Brethern, or Anabaptist [*Wider taufer*]. Blauroch was several times impriosend and left loose again, but on September 6, 1529 he was burned to death as a heretic. Conrad Grebel died in 1526 of the plauge, and 1527 Felix Manz was drowned.

At the time of persecution a new mandate was issued in Switzerland, "to drive out" the Anabaptists from the land. In 1670 and 1671 many found refuge in the palatenate, Germany. At the same time the king of France welcomed these poor peasants to the Markich Valley, in Alsace. This land lay in ruins from destruction after the thirty years war, and some writers may claim that valley lay in barren a state since the Black Plague raged through whole Europe in 1350. The king was well pleased to have these people, who were known to be constructive farmers, move into the land.

Here they were also allowed to have their own schools and cemeterys. By 1712 Louis the XIV king of France has ordered these people to leave the land. Some moved at once to Lorraine and as far east as Zwiebrucken in German, and also Holland and other parts of the world. There was a man by the name fo John Calvin (1509-1964) in France who was a protestant French Reformer and agreed with Martin Luther. Calvins followers were the French Huguenots and were the same as Lutherns up to 1561, but in that year Calvin rejected, among the the tenth article of the Augsburger Confession of faith and other things. So here we have in this great protestant Revolt the French Huguenots in France, the Zwingli Reforms in Switzerland, plus the Swiss Anabaptist, the Lutherns in Germany, and the followers of Menno Simon as the Mennonites in Holland.

In the years of 1544-1592 the government changed five times in a period of fifty years. Catholic, Luthern, Reformed Luthern and Reformed. What ever faith the king had that was the faith of the State Church. This changing form of government made it also very hard for these protestant churches plus in 1601 Holland and Friesland had a severe drough and famine. From 1618-1648 the Luthern's and the Reforms had what was called the thirty year religious war. In Germany when the war started the population was four million, and when the war was over they had lost three million people.

In 1496 we read of a man named Simon of Witmarsum in Friesland whom named their son Menno who then was later called Mennon Simon as son of Menno. In 1524 Menno became a priest of the Catholic Church. In his seven years of priesthood his faith grew very similar to the Swiss Brethern faith. As Menno deeply studied his bible he joined the Obbe Philp Church which were called the Obbenites. This church started in Holland in 1534 by Obbe Philp and his brother Dirck, Peter Woodsawer and a few others, very similar as the Swiss Brethern.

The Mennonites and the Swiss Brethren appear to have built on the same foundation as the Old Waldensian whose forerunner was Peter Walso, although the Waldensians were in three sects. From writing of Menno Simons' early reform, it appears that the mode of rebaptising was new to him at the beginning. He continued to baptise infants and saying mass until 1536 when Menno renounced the Roman Church and a excepted the Anabaptists. The Brethren pleaded twice before for Menno, before he excepted the ordaination of an elder (Bishop) Menno became a wonderful preacher and a famous writer, his writing can still be bought today in both german and english. Soon after Menno had joined the Obbenites he married a woman by the name of Gertrude. Menno was forced to apeal, to his brethren, for financial help as he was very poor.

The Mennonites in Holland and the Anabaptists in Switzerland, or Swiss Brethren, held minor differences in Doctrine, not by intent, but by cause in development. Already on February 24, 1527 (St. Matthias Day) seven articles of faith were drawn by Michael Sattler, in agreement with the Swiss Brethren, at Schleitheim, Switzerland. It was entitled *Bruderlich Vereinigung*. This became a standard creed for the Swiss Brethren and later the Swiss Mennoites for centuries to come. By letter exchange it was recognized by the Mennonites in Holland from near the beginning. These seven articles of faith were not so detailed when written in the infancy of a new church, as others that were written later, which included more articles. Perhaps it should be added here that two strong points of Doctrine were absent in the Scheitheim creed, that caused issues. Among the Brethren as the body grew and spread. This former creed called for excommunication at communion only, it did not mention Ban and Shunning and also it did not contain the practice of "feet washing" at communion, and is hardly known to have been practiced by the Swiss Brethren. Furthermore, more specific articles were hardly seen to be needed in the persecuted and suppressed life of the Swiss Brethren.

In Holland it was different. Anabaptism was more tolerant. Although in small regious. The Mennonite church grew faster than the land afforded, thus they spread into other occupations than farming early. It is known that already in the seventeenth century the Mennonites catered to merchants, sea traders and other enterprises so that they became quite progressive. Early in the 1600's there were Dutch Mennonites that were called house-buyers, likely real estate men that caused conflict in the Flemish Church. In order to restore peace the elder of the congregation signed eighteen articles of Faith at Dortrecht, Holland on April 21, 1632. It was undersigned by 51 delegates from 17 Dutch Churchs including two Lower Rhine districts. In 1658 a german translation was sent to the Brethren in Absace. It is probably from this translation that Jacob Ammon studied a reform Doctrine and led the controversal movement in 1693. It was not until after this, or years to follow, that the Swiss Brethren, those that followed the Ammon movement, practiced those two points of Doctrine in Switzerland, as well as in the palatinate and alsace.

By 1732 three thousand Mennonites had emigrated from the Palatinate to America, and it started as early as 1682.

The acquisition of land was made difficult and uncertain by the revival in (1726) of an ancient right which stupulated the land which had once been in posession of a member of one of the three tolerated religions, and in the meantime had been bought by a Mennonite could at anytime later again be reclaimed by the original owner upon the payment of the first purchase price. This was called the Law of Retraction from 1726-1801. Many times the realestate and personal property of these prosecuted people was sold and certain percent of the money went to arthorities and also big sums of money to the State Church to build expensive church houses. A lot of this money was layed to the alms money which was called the "Holly See."

The Catholics, Lutherns and Reforms believed and practised infant baptism in regard to typify circumcision unto baptism, as commanded unto Abraham, when the child is eight days old. The Anabaptist ascribed this typification to canon law and not to new Testment teaching, whereby the Anabaptist seen, in this clause, a need of reform. The german prayer book, *Ernsthafte Christenpflicht*, gives thirty reasons why Luther burned the books of the Pope. Further, in this book, the Anabaptists give the reason why they don't believe in infant baptism. The book refers to the confession by Thomas Von Imbroek, in 1558 (see Martyrs Mirrow) and especially refers to the claws in the confession concerning, circumcision typifying, baptisms as follows.

These words, in the first place, declare, that circumcision is not a figure of baptism, but of the circumcision of Christ, which is not done on the foreskin of flesh, but on that of the heart, not with hands, nor with a knife of stone, but without hands, through the word of God, in the Spirit.

The writer in *Ernsthafe Christenpflicht* further stresses a point, that if circumcision typifies baptism it would only be

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Our Fatherland in America

AUTHORS NOTE

Our Fatherland in America was discontinued in the Diary for a year for several reasons. One was, because of a crowded schedule at Pequea, another, for lack of availabe information on hand to complete a family article. We will now resume with the article with about a dozen families more to write about, which may last a full year or more. Following "Our Fatherland," we propose another serial, entitled "Gateway to the West," which shall include families that settled permantly in Miffling County, Pennsylvania and Somerset County, Pennsylvania who may have abode in eastern Pennsyvlania temporarily or who immigrated directly from Europe to the Gateway settlement. From these settlements spring all our major Amish settlements further west.

THE YODER FAMILY

This family name is so common, in nearly all Old Order communities, in United States and Canada that it needs little explaining. It is so common, infact, that it stands out second in popularity among all Amish family names today. It is led only by Miller which is the most popular. There are two old established communities, however, where the Yoder name is not common, namely, Lancaster County, Pa., and Milverton, Ontario, Canada. In a few other well established communities the Yoder name is far outnumbered by others as, Daviess County, Indiana; Adams County, Indiana and Allen County, Indiana. These coummunities were founded by later migiation stock with family names of Graber, Schwartz, Stoll, Wagler, Eicher, Knepp and others.

A breakdown study of Yoder families in the four major settlements in America will show that Holmes County, Ohio leads with 410 Yoder families, LaGrange-Elkhart Counties, Indiana, 164; Geauga County, Ohio has 55 and Lancaster County, Pa. only 16. These figures are calculated from 1973 directories because later edition are not yet available for all of these communities. This gives a total of 629 Yoder families in the four major Amish Coummunities of America in 1973. It compares with 1295 Miller families in the same regions and with 817 Stoltzfus-Stoltzfoos family in the Lancater County family directory in 1980. Of course this can not be relied on as an accurate figure because we do not know how many Yoder families live in the other 188 districts in U.S. and Canada not accounted for. We do feel however, that the figures given are good enough to gauge an overall table of the three most popular names Nationwide. Miller ranks first, Yoder next with Stoltzfus third.

After a summary is drafted from this article, it causes wonder why so few, in comparision, Yoders live east of the Susquehanna, when, as we shall see later, it is estimated that as high as 30 Yoder families may have lived in this eastern section before 1800.

It is likely that when the early Amish settlement in Berks County, Pa., disbanded, most of the Yoders moved west at once, and with time they made a clean sweep west because only trace families remain. The few that live in Lancaster County and vicinity today, derive from parents who had settled in Mifflin County, Pa.

Now as we look at the vast multitude of Yoder families in America, that spring from a few parent families in Berks County, we should also look at the maternal line of descendants. These may be as great or greater than the paternal line. This can be seen best on the family register compiled by Dr. Hugh F. Gingerich and shall be included in this column next month. A surface study shows most of the Amish family names that are common today, have intermarried with Yoders early. A brief outlay will give names as Miller, Beiler, Fisher, King, Kauffman, Hertzler, Hostetler, Stutzman, Kurtz, Kanagy and many others. It can be said that the Amish in America today, must be few, that are not gifted with Yoder blood in their veins. There are exceptions, however, in the communities that derive from later migration stock.

It has long been known that the Yoder family possessed good structure and strenth, phyically and mentally. The story of "strong" Jacob Yoder is not an empty one. Perhaps many more Yoders possessed above average strenth. It is known that in the third and fourth generation there were Yoders with extra heavy built structure.

Already in Berks County, the Yoders are known as erect, stable and steadfast church members. Christian Yoder was likely the pillar of the Northkill until Jacob Hertzler came. He wrote the first Amish Church Alms book in America. It was found in the home of Bishop Joseph Yoder of Somerset County, Pa., in about 1970. There was a consecutive line of three Christian Yoders that were church leaders. The Christian in Berks County and two Christians followed him were bishop in Somerset County. There is evidence that they were a conservative family at the beginning in America. This element can be seen in many branches of the family today. It is likely that the Yoder family in large, have laid concrete bases to the Amish Church in America, in the Northkill. Many of these principles can be seen in stable Yoder settlements in Western Communities, more clearly than in the east, today.

THE YODERS IN EUROPE

In spite of the fact, that the Yoder family carry a high popularity rate, of Amish names in America, we do not find it so in Europe. The Yoder families do not appear so frequently in our references to Swiss families as would be expected. *The Mennonite encyclopedia,* (*Vol IV, page 1004*) does however, give an interesting account. Various spellings are given for this family as Ioder, Joder, Jodter, Jotter, Yoeder, Yother and Yotter. Of these the first two are most often found in our german references.

The Yoder name is known to exist in the Swiss Alps as St. Yoder, in the middle ages, which is abbreviated from the Christian name "Theodore." August 16 is listed as St. Yoder's Day in the Swiss Reformed Almanac. The family name is more commonly found to originate at Steffsberg, of the Oberland in the Canton of Bern. Except one account, in our references, the Yoder family remains silent, in the Anabaptist field in Switzerland. Not until they migrated to Pfaltz, German, and to Alsace, France, does our family become active in our line.

The Yoders in France and Germany

Heini Joder is the earliest account in the Anabaptist field found in our references. He is listed with Bastian und Uli Schmidt, August Buser, (Buzzard in American spelling), and Jacob Hershberger that went on trial, concerning their faith, at Basel Switzerland, in 1535. This was after a mandate has been issued in *Baseland* that the Anabaptist shall be tried for their faith, and drowned if they do not recant. These brethren were not moved in faith, however their verdict was modified. The accound does not state, clearly what became of Heini Joder, but it does state that Hershberger was placed in a stock, had his tongue and two fingers cut off from the right hand. *Die Taufgesinnten Gemeinden, S. H. Geiser.*

It is in Alsace, France that we find the most extensive accounts of the Joders in Europe. We will quote some paragraphs from *Recherches Historiques sur les anabaptists,* Mathiot and Doigeol. In a chapter listing family names, we find that Joder family is stated to come from Switzerland.

> Those from the ranks of the persecuted who wanted to remain in Switzerland settled in the cantons where they were accepted: Soleure had been particularly hospitable for a long time; Several settled in the region of Pery, Moutier-Grandval, and in other parts of the Bernish Juna, benefiting from certain freedoms under the reign of the Prince-Bishop of Basel.
>
> All of the refugees consitiued groups that were ready to welcome those of their brothers who would abandon their country in succeeding years.
>
> In 1670, an order that was more strict than the others, gave all Anabaptists two weeks to cross the border of the state of Berne and to sequestrate his goods. This was the signal for a series of other repressive measures which followed one another almost without interruption for more than a half century.

The exodus of 1671 and the following years brought several hundred refugees to Alsace and the Palatinate. The list of these unfortunate people contains names that we shall meet again: Lichti, Ummel, Russer, Bigler, Eucher, Stauffer, Wittmer, Luthi, Lehmann, Kropf, Bachmann, Muller, Eymann, Roth, Schneider, Wenger, Blaser, Graber, Kauffman, Hauter, Joder, Neuhauser, Lugbull, Richard, Stoll, Sommer, Mosimann, etc. They left with very little baggage and a few "rapen" in their pockets. They took with them many old people and small children. They went wherever they thought they could find a plot of land to clear, a farm to rent, some work to undertake. As much as possible, they sought to settle near brothers who were already established, seeking one another, calling on one another, helping each other mutually.

2. The Bernish Mennonites in Alsace.

Their troubles were not over when they settled: they had to bring about the acceptance of their principles by the local inhabitants, defend themselves from the encroachments of the authorities who, after having promised freedom without a written pledge, tended to restrain them in the long run, and to prevent attacks by jealous people who, seeing them work and succeed, tried to discredit them so as to take their place.

In 1696, some Mennonites from the region of Sainte-Marie aux-Mines believed it to be their duty to remind the Prevost of Val that according to their doctrine they didn't have the right to participate in public affairs.

"Today, February 27, 1696, James Aman, of Anabaptist persuasion, declaring himself to be the spokesman for all those of his religion living in the entire area of Val that had come in the last two years, including Ulrich Miller, who was there earlier, comes before you, Prevost, fiscal curate and officer of the abovementioned Val, to declare that not one of them is in a condition to serve Heimburg in any spot in this valley, nor their sons are able to fulfill military service as they had done previously and offer therefore to give the Count several hommages each year, to fulfill what is owed to Heimburg and to serve as militiamen. wherefore we beg.. etc."

A transaction, accepted by both sides, granted these dispensations to the Mennonites, on the condition of an annual fee of 45 pounds (from Tournois).

In 1708 the question of military service is under consideration:

Protests of the inhabitants of Val Ste.-Marie against the Anabaptists who do not bear arms. The poor workers and inhabitants of Ste. Marie and surrounding areas beg, on the grounds that it is utterly impossible for them to hold themselves ready with weapons at any time if the Anabaptists, in numbers established in this location, are not obliged to march equally with them, which is more just and reasonable since it is for their protection as well as for the petitioners, therefore..."

The storm that would soon make itself heard as far as the place of Fountainbleau, to chanceler Voysin, was already beginning to rumlbe - a storm that would provoke, in the name of the King, already the master of Alsace, a new series of prohibitions and proscriptions.

Two documents, preserved in the Archives of Colmar, one written in German, the other in French, give the names of the heads of Mennonite families at this time for the region of St. Marie aux Mines. One bears the French title: Certificate of the Anabaptists, 1703, Number 2. It contains the following names which interest us: Hans Loginbuhl, Crist Bachmann, Nicklaus Blank, Christ Ioder, Christ Hochstettler, Nicklaus Zimmerman, Hans Zimmermann, Christ Schwartz, Jacob Rupp, Hans Hochstettler, Christ Linder, Michel Murer, Peter Luti, Hans Gerig, Peter Gerber, Hans Muller, Jacob Hochstettler, Hans Linder, Michel Schwartz, Hans Roth, Hans Zimmerman, Christ Kropf, Nicklaus Fahrni. The paper which bears around forty names is signed by Hans Zimmerman and Jacob Ammann.

The other list of 1708 is longer: it contains more than sixty names: the same people reoccur with a French spelling that is sometimes amusing. Let us note several heads of family: Hans Russer, Antoni Kropf, Hans Von Goul (Kennel?) Ulrich Schallenberger, Peter Roth, Gaspard Linder, Mathis Ulrich, Christ Fahrni, Peter Hochstettler, Frena Hertig, Barbara Valina, Catharina Recheo etc. The list has one addition with the explanation "Recent arrivals": Ulrich Graber, etc. which shows that convoys were arriving without interruption.

All of these Mennonites, farmers, carpenters, weavers, began to attract attention because of their number and to provoke envy because of their material position. Several became rich; they were annoying to those who coveted their possessions. Their attitude with regard to public functions, military service, and taking oaths irritated the others.

"To punish them, it was written in 1712, to the chacelor Voysin, who enjoined M. de la Houssaye, Superintendant of Alsace to chase them from the Kingdom. This Superintendant gave the orders to the Baliffs of his County in a circular dated Sept. 9, 1712."

An "account of the domaine of Montbeliard with the Anabaptist farmers" for the years 1715 and 1716 is located in the Archives at Doubs; It gives the names of the principal heads of family with the location of their dwelling and the total of their rents. One finds here several names that appeared on the preceeding lists of Saints Marie of the Mines in 1703 and 1708: besides it is clearly specified in the statistics of Clairegoutte and Etupes that such a family "comes from Sainte Marie of the Mines." Hans Roth is at Etupes; Jacob Blank at Beaulieu; Hans Baumgartner at Badeviel; Hans Hochstettler at Clairegoutte; Peter Reich at Magny d'Anigon; Christ Hochstettler at Etobon; Ulrich Glucky (or Kliquel) at Magny d'Anigon; Hans Reinhardt at Bart; Steffan Rutzy at Schliffe of Bethoncourt; Christ Joder at Bavans; at Marchelavillers (near Abbevillers); Michel Mosimann at the Grange-Dame; Klaus Fahrni at Frederick-Fontaine; Hans Eicher at Belverne; Bentz Rubi, Hans Rohrbacher and Jacob Augsburger, who are named without any indication of location must have been at Montbeliard itself.

It must not be believed that these people were the only Mennonites in the Country; Around the heads of family who had signed, the leases were often grouped several families. There were the servants, friends waiting for a favorable time to take a farm under their own account, and abandoned people that the brothers welcomed with a spirit of charity.

All of these farmers knew each other, called upon one another, changed places, communicating with those who remained in Alsace or in Switzerland; they sometimes leased several farms and hired assistant farmers. It was an activity and mobility that is difficult to follow.

At the death of Leopold-Eberhard, in 1723, the Principality having been sequestrated, it is "forbidden for the farmers of the Domaine located in the property of the county of Montbeliard to acquit the produce of their leases either by their own hands or by the hands of the bailiff under the penalty of paying a second time." A description of the Anabaptists of the County of this same year, saved by Duvernoy shows how much their numbers grew in a short time.

At Montbeliard are: Hans Ober, Ulrich...; Ulrich Nuehauser, Jacob Eicher, Hans Zimmermann, Ulrich Frey, Hans Gnagi, Christ Schindler, Catharina Wittib (footnote: old German word for widow: Is it a real name or a widow named Catherine?), Hans Rubi, Bentz Rubi, Abram Hablitzel, Samuel Wittwer, Hans Schurch, Peter Klayr, Daniel Graber, Mathis Graber, Melchior Muller, Simon Huntzinger, Michel Muller.

At Courcelles, Andreas Sommer, Hans Reist; at Marcelavillers, Christ Kropff; at vernoy (Essouaivre), Hans Blank and Jost Ioder; at Bart, Hans Reinhardt; at Bethoncourt, Steffan Reitz; at Sainte-Suzanne, Peter Greybuhl and Barbara Aug?; at Etupes, Peter Beck, Bentz Murer and Christ Ummel.

From these French Anabaptist accounts one can visualize the life of the Joder-Ioder families well without more explanation.

From the J-Virgil Miller research we can list some of those that are found in southern Germany. In 1717 Jost Joder appears on a list from *Badische Landesarchiv.* It names Jost Joder on a 1717 list at Lachen, Germany. Others on the list are Christian Fisher, Adam Brenneman, Hans Kauffman, Hans Konig, Joh Lichti, Peter Augsburger, Nichel Muller, Mority Hirshi and Jacob Miller. This list appears to be solid Amish and likely some of these migrated to our Fatherland in America.

In 1743 another list is given in Eppstein. Here is Johannes Joder; Jost Joder, Benedict Fisher, Jacob Gut, Johannes Kinsinger, Christian Kauffman, Christian Schenk and others. Here are recognised names that later lived in the Northkill, Berks County, Pa.

On later lists names are found who likely never came to America. In 1753, Daniel Joder at Lindenfalls, in 1779, Christian Jotter at Munsterhof, in 1759 Christian Jotter and Jacob Jodter at Eppstein, 1768, Andreas Jotter and Joh. Jotter at Mussbach. It is most likely that from these districts our Yoders in America emmigrated from.

To be continued

Crop and Weather Reports— Continued from page 12

with alot of snow and winds exceeding 50 m.p.h. Temperatures were around 12 below zero with the chill factor reported at approximatly 60 degrees below.

Our coldest day was Sunday, the 17th, when the temperature dropped to 22 degrees below. Highest temperature was 47 degrees on the 5th. Total precipitation was 2.89 inches. Total snowfall was 21 inches.

Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

New Year started in with nice winter weather. Rain on the 4th turned to snow and colder by evening. By the 10th it was 12 below zero with much snow and wind. Below zero all day and church services were smaller than usual. Mon. morning had 13 below and all schools were closed. January 16th had 30 degrees temperature in morning and by evening it was 13 below and windy and by Sunday morning thermometer showed 24 below with 3 below highest of the day. This is the coldest I can remember of with wind, and again attendence at churches was low but all had services. Warmed up during the week and by Saturday morning the 23rd it was 44 degrees but by evening it was down to zero again and by Sunday morning again it was down to 4 below. Rained all day January 31 many low spots are flooded and low roads covered with water and ice by the next morning.

Milk price for 3.5 milk was 13.25. Eggs are cheaper again, about 70 cents a dozen. Hogs are up to 50 cents a lb.

continued on page 21

MIGRATIONS

Migrations of 1981

Beachey, Fred, Bloomfield, Ia. to Scottsville, Mich., Oct. 14
Beachey, Jacob, Bloomfield, Ia. to Scottsville, Mich., Oct. 14
Beachey, John, Clarita, Okla. to Ohio, to Spr.
Beachey, Leroy Clark, Mo. to Marietta, Ohio, Mar. 1
Beiler, Andy, Salem, Va. to Clarita, Okla., Mar. 11
Beiler, Bennie Z., St. Mary's Co., Md. to Spring Run, Pa., Feb. 26.
Beiler, Christ L., Rebersburg, Pa. to Romulus, N.Y., Mar. 9
Beiler, Elam K., Milton, Pa. to Romulus, N.Y., Sept. 16
Beiler, Pre. Henry K., Rebersburg, Pa. to Romulus, N.Y., Mar. 2
Beiler, Dea. Levi M., Rebersburg, Pa. to Romulus, N.Y., Mar. 2
Beiler, Dea. Levi M., Rebersburg, Pa. to Romulus, N.Y., Mar. 2
Beiler, Rachel and dau. Annie, Leola, Pa., Montour Co., Pa. Apr.
Blank, Ephraim, Lanc. Co., Pa. to Perry Co., Pa., Mar.
Blank, Ephraim, Perry Co., Pa. to Dauphin Co., Pa., Oct. 1
Bontrager, Amos, Kingston, Wis. to Centreville, Mich., Nov.
Bontrager, Clarence, to Kingston, Wis., Oct.
Bontrager, Daniel D., Bronson, Mich. to Smiley, Tex., Jan. 14
Bontrager, Daniel J., Orange Co., Ind. to Ridgeway, O., Apr. 11
Bontrager, Jerry, Bloomfield, Ia. to Scottsville, Mich., Nov. 5
Bontrager, Menno L., Jamesport, Mo. to Gonzalez, Tex., Sept. 8
Bontrager, Menno, Bronson, Mich. to LaGrange Co., Ind., Mar. 20.
Bontrager, Pre. Samuel, Centreville, Mich. to Hale, Mich., Oct. 1
Bontrager, Willis, Anabel, Mo. to Amherst, Wis., Mar. 4
Bontreger, Alvin B., Medford, Wis. to Granton, Wis., May 8
Bontreger, Clarence B., Curtiss, Wis. to Chili, Wis., June 2
Bontreger, Jonas B., Mt. Elgin, Ont. to Granton, Wis., Apr. 9
Borntrager, Bish. Benjie S., Booneville, Mo. to Hamilton, Ind., Nov. 12
Borntrager, Felty, Minn. to LaPlata, Wis., Mar. 14
Borntrager, Ike, Hewitt, Minn. to Amherst, Wis., Mar. 1
Bontrager, Noah A., Amherst, Wis. to Wadena, Minn., May 6
Borntrager, Sam L., Jamesport, Mo. to Charlotte, Mich., Spr.
Borntrager, Tobias, Medford, Wis. to Huntingdon, Tenn., Dec. 1
Borntreger, Amos A., Hamilton, Ind., to Quincy, Mich., Mar. 17
Borntreger, Felty C., Clark, Mo. to Fairchild, Wis., May 4
Borntreger, Felty I., Blair, Wis. to Bruceton, Tenn., July
Burkholder, Eli C., Curryville, Mo. to Maywood, Mo., Sept. 10
Burkholder, Jacob C., Curryville, Mo. to Maywood, Mo., Sept. 21
Burkholder, Moses J. K., Curryville, Mo. to Maywood, Mo., July 21
Burkholder, Peter C., Curryville, Mo. to Maywood, Mo., Aug. 21
Byler, Albert A. Jr., Mercer Co., Pa. to Guys Mills, Pa., Oct. 3
Byler, Dan A., Sugar Grove, Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa., June
Byler, David D., New Wilmington, Pa. to Newport, N.Y., Apr. 29.
Byler, Eli J., Mercer Co., Pa. to Sugar Grove, Pa., April 9
Byler, Ray J., Atlantic, Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa., Nov.
Byler, Rudy A., Seneca Falls, N.Y. to Charlotte, Mich., Apr. 6
Christner, Cletus, Adams Co., Ind. to Salem, Ind., Oct.
Coblentz, Ben D., Mercer Co., Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa., Oct.
Coblentz, Roman H., Smicksburg, Pa. to Dunnville, Ky., Nov. 2
Detweiler, Paul, Geauga Co., O. to Carroll Co., Mar.
Esh, Amos, York Co., Pa. to Dauphin Co., Pa., Mar. 16
Esh, Christ, Gordonville, Pa. to Airville, Pa., Mar. 21
Esh, Elam, Ronks, Pa. to Airville, Pa., Mar. 21
Esh, Henry, Rebersburg, Pa. to Romulus, N.Y., April 1
Fisher, Samuel F., Bird-in-Hand, Pa. to Blain, Pa., Spr.
Garber, Eli, Bruceton, Tenn. to Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa., Dec.
Gingerich, Eli J. M., Clark, Mo. to Pulaski, Ia., Mar. 4
Gingerich, Harvey U., Mossley, Ont. to Granton, Wis., Sept. 16
Gingerich, Joni H., Springfield, Ont. to Granton, Wis., Feb. 26
Gingerich, Ura H., Springfield, Ont. to Granton, Wis., Feb. 26
Glick, David P., Ridgeway, O. to Gladwin, Mich., Mar. 23
Glick, Eli, Medina Co., O. to Heuvelton, N.Y., May 14
Glick, Harvey P., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich., Dec. 17
Glick, Orva P., Ridgeway, O. to Gladwin, Mich., April 1
Graber, Ernest, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Bloomfield, Ia., Mar. 2
Graber, Homer, Rexford, Mont. to Kalona, Ia., May 1
Graber, Joe, Allen Co., Ind. to Reading, Mich., Mar. 17
Graber, Mervin, Middlebury, Ind. to Charlotte, Mich.
Graber, Pete, Camden, Mich. to Reading, Mich., Mar. 5
Hershberger, Eli E., Freeport, O. to Wayne Co., O., June
Hershberger, Eli, Wayne Co., O. to Lodi, O., Mar. 6
Hershberger, Emory M., Medina Co. to Heuvelton, N.Y., Apr. 28.
Hershberger, Jonas, Miltown, Ia. to Rosebush, Mich., Nov.
Hershberger, Mervin, Pulaski, Ia. to Augusta, Wis, Mar. 2
Hershberger, Mose E., Chesley, Ont. to Heuvelton, N.Y., Apr.
Hershberger, Owen N., Parkman, O. to Reynoldsville, Pa., Apr. 8
Hershberger, Peter A., Wayne Co., O. to Heuvelton, N.Y., Feb.
Hershberger, William E., Wayne Co., O., to Lodi, O., Feb. 10
Hertzler, Pre. Jonas, Lakeside, Ont. to Dry Run, Pa., Apr. 15
Hochstetler, Dan J., Wayne Co.m O. to Mio, Mich., Apr. 7
Hochstetler, Eli, Mercer Co., Pa. to Crawford Co., Pa. Spr.
Hochstetler, John D., Amherst, Wis., to Blair, Wis., Feb. 14
Hochstetler, Levi A., Lakeside, Ont. to Clare, Mich., Nov. 27
Hochstetler, Menno N., Cashton, Wis. to Utica, Minn., Spr.
Hochstetler, Noah, Mendon, Mich. to Bruceton, Tenn., Sept. 15
Hochstetler, Roy, Nappanee, Ind. to Kingston, Wis., Aug.
Hostetler, Eli R., Mifflin Co., Pa. to Enon Valley, Pa., Apr. 21
Hostetler, Rudy, Turbotville, Pa. to Kinsman, O., Mar. 5
Kauffman, Alvin, Marshfield, Mo. to Dover, Del., Oct. 1
Kauffman, Neal, Jamesport, Mo. to Harwood, Tex., Dec.
Kauffman, Sam, Buchaunan Co., Ia., to Bloomfield, Ia., Sept. 17
Keim, Roy, Wilmot, O. to West Union, O., Mar. 5
King, Amos, Lanc. Co., Pa. to Dauphin Co. Pa., Mar. 11
King, Amos, Strasburg, Pa. to Watsontown, Pa., Jan. 22
King, Simeon, Quarryville, Pa. to York Co., Pa., Mar. 17
Knepp, Kenneth, Jamesport, Mo. to Harwood, Tex., Dec.
Kuhn, Elvin, Geauga, Co., O. to Clymer, N.Y., Sept. 19
Lambright, Daniel, LaGrange., Ind. to Hale, Mich., Sept. 25
Lapp, Christ, P., Lanc. Co., Pa. to Newburg, Pa., Nov. 18
Lee, Dan, Dewittville, N.Y. to Dayton, Pa., Sept. 21
Lengacher, Jake, Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa. to Juniata Co., Pa., Spr.
Mast, Alvin, Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich., Oct. 5
Mast, Alvin, Lakeside, Ont. to Dundee, N.Y., Sept. 17
Mast, Daniel J. Ridgeway, O. to Gladwin, Mich., Mar. 24
Mast, Ervin J., Topeka, Ind. to Bloomfield, Ia., Nov. 24
Mast, Felty, Bowling Green, Mo. to LaPlata, Mo., Mar. 20
Mast, Jake, Jamesport, Mo. to Charlotte, Mich.
Mast, John, Lakeside, Ont. to Dundee, N.Y., Sept. 17
Mast, Mose F., Pulaski, Ia. to LaPlata, Mo., Mar. 26
Miller, Albert, Sherman, N.Y. to Smicksburg, Pa., May 14
Miller, Pre. Amos, Clark, Mo. to Wilton, Wis., April 1
Miller, Andy J., Medina Co., O. to Heuvelton, N.Y., Mar.
Miller, Atlee D., Wayne Co., O. to Sugar Grove, Pa., Nov. 4
Miller, Atlee D., Fredericksburg, O. to Greenwood, Wis., Dec. 29.
Miller, Christ, Pawnee City, Nebr. to Cambridge, O., Apr. 7
Miller, Clarence J., Wolcottville, Ind. to Inola, Okla., Feb.
Miller, Daniel Ray, — — to Kingston, Wis., Oct.
Miller, Dan J., Wayne Co., O. to Heuvelton, N.Y., Feb.
Miller, Eli J., Paoli, Ind. to Fairchild, Wis., Mar. 5
Miller, Ezra J., Paoli, Ind. to Augusta, Wis., Jan. 14
Miller, Floyd, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Charlotte, Mich.
Miller, Harvey H., Curtiss, Wis. to Clark, Mo., Apr. 15
Miller, Harvey, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Centreville, Mich., Apr.
Miller, Pre. Herman E., Kalona, Ia. to Crofton, Ky., Feb. 23
Miller, Herman, Guthrie, Ky. to Marshfield, Wis., Mar. 31
Miller, Jacob J. B., Bowling Green, Mo. to Augusta, Wis., Mar. 14.
Miller, Pre. Joe E., Curryville, Mo. to Augusta, Wis., June 22
Miller, Joe, Middlefield, O. to Carroll Co., O., Aug. 19
Miller, John H., Fredericksburg, O. to Heuvelton, N.Y., Sept. 8
Miller, John J., Fredericksburg, O. to Heuvelton, N.Y., Feb.
Miller, John Y., Guthrie, Ky. to Tollesboro, Ky., Oct.7
Miller, Joni J., Medford, Wis. to Wilton, Wis., Apr. 18
Miller, Levi D., Troutville, Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa., Dec.
Miller, Lonnie, Centreville, Mich. to Coalgate, Okla., Dec.
Miller, Marlin, Arthur, Ill. to Windsor, Mo., Feb. 12
Miller, Melvin — — to Hale, Mich., Sept. 4
Miller, Monroe D., Bowling Green, Mo. to Dixon, Mo., Nov. 20
Miller, Bish. Nelson, Uniontown, O. to Plymouth, O., Nov. 5
Miller, Sam H., Wayne Co., O. to Heuvelton, N.Y., Mar. 11

Miller, Sam, Hilton, Ia. to Rexford, Mont., May 7
Miller, Pre. Willie, Centreville, Mich. to Coalgate, Okla., Dec.
Mullet, Alvin, Pulaski, Ia. to Rosebush, Mich., Sept. 3
Mullet, Ervin, Milton, Ia. to Ind., Jan.
Nissley, Ivan, Watsontown, Pa. to Guys Mills, Pa., Apr. 6
Peachey, Emanuel K., Belleville, Pa. to Loganton, Pa., Feb. 3
Peachey, Urie, Belleville, Pa. to Leb. Co., Pa., Apr.
Petersheim, Joe, Jamesport, Mo. jto Haven, Kan., Mar. 18
Peterhseim, Levi W., Ridgeway, O. to Gladwin, Mich., Apr.
Raber, Ben A., Geauga Co., O. to Mercer Co., Pa., June
Raber, Ben A., Mercer Co., Pa. to Watsontown, Pa., Fall
Raber, Emanuel, Buchanan Co., Ia. to Cambridge, O., Apr. 9
Raber, Jonathan L., Blatic, O. to Fredericktown, O., Dec. 3
Ropp, Cecil, Kalona, Ia. to Spencer, Wis., Mar. 25
Schlabach, Enos, Troutville, Pa. to Middlefield, O., Nov.
Schlabach, Ervin J., Smicksburg, Pa. to Dunnville, Ky., Nov. 24
Schlabach, Bish. Jake, Smicksburg, Pa. to Dunnville, Ky., Oct. 27
Schwartz, Andy M., Salford, Ont. to Granton, Wis., Nov. 5
Shetler, Jake, Kalona, Ia. to Evansville, Wis., Mar. 6
Shetler, Henry, Medford, Wis. to Utica, Minn., April
Shetler, Mose E., Medina Co., O. to Jeuvelton, N.Y., May 14
Shrock, Mose W., Jamesport, Mo. to Amherst, Wis., May 13
Shrock, Will, Jamesport, Mo. to Augusta, Wis., Nov. 17
Stoltzfus, Benuel Jr., Montour Co., Pa. to Path Valley, Pa., Sept. 25.
Stoltzfus, Dan, Quarryville, Pa. to Trout Run, Pa.
Stoltzfus, David, Delta, Pa. to Lanc. Co., Pa. Mar.
Stoltzfus, Elam, Lanc. Co., Pa. to Dauphin Co., Pa., Apr.
Stoltzfus, Bish. Henry, Rebersburg, Pa. to Waterloo, N.Y., Apr. 3
Stoltzfus, Rufus, Quarryville, Pa. to Doylesburg, Pa., Apr. 2
Stoltzfus, Sam J., Rebersburg, Pa. to Willow Hill, Pa., Apr. 2
Stoltzfus, Stephen, New Holland, Pa. to Dauphin Co., Pa., Apr.
Stutzman, Dan E., Mt. Elgin, Ont. to Granton, Wis., Mar. 4
Stutzman, Edward D., Elgin, Ont. to Chili, Wis, Feb. 26
Swarey, David, Lakeside, Ont. to Dundee, N.Y.
Swarey, Ernest, Kalona, Ia. to Guthrie, Ky., Nov.
Swarey, Ike, Belleville, Pa. to Rosebush, Mich., Dec. 9
Swarey, Pre. Jake, Belleville, Pa. to Rosebush, Mich., Nov. 18
Swartzentruber, Dan E., Medina Co., O. to Gladwin, Mich., Mar.
Swartzentruber, Eli J., Wayne Co., O. to Heuvelton, N.Y., Apr. 7
Swartzentruber, Henry, Leraysville, Pa. to Dover, Del., Apr.
Troyer, Abe E., Conneatville, Pa. to Beaver Springs, Pa., Nov. 20
Troyer, Abe Jr., Guthrie, Ky. to Tollesboro, Ky., Oct. 21
Troyer, Alvin, Bronson, Mich. to Centreville, Mich., May 26
Troyer, Amzie, Rexford, Mont. to Prattsburg, N.Y., Nov. 3
Troyer, Pre. Dan L., Middlefield, O. to Carroll Co., O., Oct. 14
Troyer, Dea. Dave, Lakeville, O. to Fredericktown, O., Oct. 21
Troyer, Harvey, Holmesville, O. to Danville, O., Nov.
Troyer, Henry, Lakeside, Ont. to Mt. Elgin, Ont., Mar. 25
Troyer, John, Bronson, Mich. to Townville, Pa., Nov. 24
Troyer, Junior, Guthrie, Ky. to Wallingford, Ky., Oct. 20
Troyer, Leon, Hartville, Pa. to Belle Center, O., Oct. 16
Troyer, Levi J., Lakeside, Ont. to Salford, Ont., Nov. 30
Troyer, Norman Martinsburg, O. to Holmes Co., O., Feb.
Wagler, Paul, Seymour, Mo. to Tenn.
Wanner, Harry, Salem, Ind. to Leroy, Mich., Sept. 16
Wanner, Warren, Salem, Ind. to Leroy, Mich., Sept. 16
Weaver, Abe, Trenton, Ky. to Jamestown, Pa., Jan.
Weaver, Pre. Albert E., Cambridge, O. to Lakeville, O., Apr. 9
Weaver, Daniel L., Ridgeway, O. to Gladwin, Mich., Mar.
Weaver, Pre. Edward A., Ridgeway, O. to Gladwin, Mich., Mar. 12.
Weaver, Irvin C., Geauga, Co., O. to Carroll Co., O., Mar.
Weaver, John E., Ashland, O. to Gladwin, Mich., Oct.
Weaver, Pre. Lewis A., Ridgeway, O. to Gladwin, Mich., Mar. 5
Weaver, Lewis, Ridgeway, O. to Gladwin, Mich., Mar. 12
Weaver, Melvin E., Ridgeway, O., to Gladwin, Mich., April
Weaver, Perry, Ridgeway, O. to Gladwin, Mich., April
Whetstone, Dea. John Henry, Evansville, Wis. to Jamesport, Mo., Feb. 8
Whetstone, Sam J., Curryville, Mo. to Ewing, Mo., Aug. 31
Yoder, Chris, Clarita, Okla. to Rosebush, Mich., June 9
Yoder, David F., Owen, Wis. to Granton, Wis., June 11
Yoder, David, Linwood, Ont. to Clyde, N.Y., April 27
Yoder, Eli, Geauga Co., O. to Mio, Mich., Mar. 3
Yoder, Ervin E., Bloomfield, Ia. to Scottsville, Mich., Nov. 5
Yoder, Felty, Pawnee City, Nebr. to Smiley, Tex., Jan. 8
Yoder, Felty, Pawnee City, Nebr. to Corvallis, Mont., Dec. 11
Yoder, Glen U., Curryville, Mo. to Maywood, Mo., Aug. 27
Yoder, Iddo, Somerset, Co., Pa. to Belleville, Pa. Oct. 29
Yoder, Joe E., Mossley, Ont. to Wilton, Wis., April 9
Yoder, John Henry B., Baltic, O. to Rosebush, Mich., Oct. 9
Yoder, Jonas H., Jamesport, Pa. to Harwood, Tex., Dec. 28
Yoder, Kore, Guthrie, Ky. to Flemingsburg, Ky., Nov. 11
Yoder, Leroy Jr., Guthrie, Ky. to Flemingsburg, Ky., Oct. 7
Yoder, Lewter, Geauga Co., O. to Atlantic, Pa., Mar. 31
Yoder, Milo D., Leraysville, Pa. to Marion, Ky.
Yoder, Mose D., Ethridge, Tenn. to Gladwin, Mich., Feb. 11
Yoder, Mose J., Baltic, O. to Rosebush, Mich., Oct. 1
Yoder, Bish. Ura, Bowling Green, Mo. to McRae, Ark., June 8
Yoder, Wayne, J., Hazelton, Ia. to Granton, Wis., Apr. 23
Yoder, William G., Bruceton, Tenn. to McRae, Ark., Apr. 2
Yutzy, John, Evansville, Wis. to Drakesville, Ia., Sept. 9
Zook, Dennis L., Ohio to Heuvelton, N.Y.
Zook, John, New Holland, Pa. to Montgomery, Pa., Apr. 3
Zook, Widow Katie, Delta, Pa. to Kirkwood, Pa.

The 1981 Migration is slightly larger than last year with 233 instead of 220. Quite a few new settlements were started including, Granton, Wis. Rosebush, and Scottsville, Mich. Maywood, Mo. Flemingsburg, Ky. Beaver Springs, Pa., Dundee and Romulus, N.Y.

Submitted by C. J. Stoltzfus

Migrations of January

Levi A. and Emma (Yoder) Hochstetler and family moved from St. Marys, Ontario, to 8575 East Surrey Rd., Clare, Michigan, 48617, on Nov 27.

Sam E. Swartzentruber and wife (newly weds) moved from Ontario, Canada, to Dalton Ohio.

Joseph J. Stutzman, moved from #4 Chesley, Ontario, to Holmes County, Ohio.

Moses and Christina Burkholder and 8 children moved from Curryville, Mo, to Maywood, Mo., on July 21,

Peter C. and Wilma Burkholder and 7 children moved from Curryville, Mo, to Maywood, Mo., on Aug 21.

Glen U. and Ida Yoder and 4 children moved from Curryville, Mo., to Maywood, Mo., on Aug 27.

Eli C. and Ida Burkholder and 7 children moved from Curryville, Mo., to Maywood, Mo., on Sept 10.

Sam J. and Josephine Whetstone and 7 children moved from Curryville, Mo., to Ewing, Mo., on Aug 31.

Jacob C. and Sarah Mae Burkholder and 6 children moved from Curryville, Mo., to Maywood, Mo., on Sept 21.

The Vernon Yoder and family moved from Dover, Del., to Centerville, Mich., in the middle of Jan.

Amos A. Miller moved from Clark, Mo., to Wilton, Wisc., on Mar., 30.

Felty C. Borntregers moved from Clark, Mo., to Augusta, Wisc., in May.

Monroe Millers (Magdalena Eicher) moved from Bowling Green, Mo., to Dixon, Mo., on Nov 20.

The following families moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Gonzales area in Texas since September 1981.

Menno L. and Lydia (Yoder) Bontragers.
Vernon L. and Fannie (Bontrager) Yoders
Kenneth D. and Wilma (Bontrager) Knepp
Neal S. and Emma (Kramer) Kauffmans
Jonas H. and Maryann (Frey) Yoders
Alferd J. and Sylvia (Schrock) Yoders
Ervin J. and Katie Mae (Schrock) Yoders
Minister David and Anna Mae (Schrock) Knepp

Most of these families have jobs on poultry farms, gathering eggs or taking care of broilers.

The Anabaptist Movement—Continued from page 15

proper to baptise boys, became women are not mentioned in the command to Abraham

Submitted by a reader.— To be continued

Leaven and our Testimony

By Thomas L. Newcomb

I am sure that most of you readers have encountered more than one tourist, neighbor or just an interested individual who wants to know more about our faith as plain people. Why do we dress and live like we do. As a teacher and writer, this happens to me a lot. First, as our Savior taught, I try my best to give my personal testimony to Christ and what He has done for me in my life. Next I go on to explain the rudiments of our Anabaptist heritage as best as I can. I'm not perfect to say the least but I do my best to give scriptural reasons for our beliefs and the plain churches that are similar to us.

Ephesians exhorts us as Christians to "endeavor to the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace." As fellow believers we should seek to be like minded and to speak the same truths. I often wonder how well our plain churches are living up to this expectation these days. Sad to say many of us are not very well acquainted with the scriptures behind our beliefs Tradition alone gets us nowhere near heaven. Christ taught He was the only way to the Father in heaven. We all know the well quoted saying, "fatih without works is dead." *Faith* is the key word here. First we need that faith, that personal experience and reliance on Christ, then we will bear the fruits of the spirit in our words, actions, deed and appearance.

Do we see the drift in our churches? Are we becoming more like the world each day? Look at the arguments over the styles in the sister's coverings and the styles and length of dresses. Look at hair styles and wordly clothes on our men. When a stranger asks us why we live the way we do, do we have scriptural, Godly answers, or do we say "it's the way I was brought up." or "that's the way it's always been for our people?" Isn't this a poor testimony for Jesus? Aren't we showing wordly thinking by acting as if our good works and own self reliance are our redemption?

Let me be clear, tradition and non conformity are not bad, they are really very Godly. However, it is our reasoning and beliefs that are and should be our reasons for living the way we do. Jesus and his disciples who followed lived and taught the way Christians should live. We live this way because we are followers of Christ; and because we believe the tradions our forefathers in the faith established were for scriptural reasons. Reasons that they were ready to die for. I sincerely hope we are strong in our faith, for it not, the world will continue to be used as Satan's tool for slowly washing away our Christian faith. By not really studing the Bible facts for our ways and living them, we will slowly lose our heart for living for Christ. When we live for tradition only, and for our own self-righteousness, we no longer are useful to Christ. What's more, if we do not teach our children the history of our church, and the Christian faith, they will grow up to lose their faith and be lost to the church too. We dare not only teach our little ones how do act and to be what we are; we need

Continued on page 28

Honig Tropfen für Februar

Der glaubige Chriſt danket Gott am Ende der Wochen.

Aufmunterung.

Pſalm 116, 12.

Wie ſoll ich dem Herrn vergelten alle ſeine Wohlthat,
die er an mir thut

Es gehet ein Tag und eine Woche unſers Lebens dahin, und wir gelangen alle Tage und Wochen näher zu unſerem Tode; Unterdeſſen iſt doch der gütige Gott ſo barmherzig, daß er bis daher uns viel Gutes thut an Leib und Seele, und unſer Herz erfüllet mit Speiſe und Freuden. Nun das ſollen auch dir Gedanken Sevnelnes glaubigen Chriſten am Ende der Wochen.

1. Er danket Gott für den Segen, den er hat empfangen, für den Schuz, darunter er hat die Woche glüklich hingebracht, für die Hülfe, die er hat erlangen, wenn er Gott mit ſeinem Gebet auflehet. Höret er, daß andere die Woche über ſind in Unglück gerathen, betrübet worden, ſind gefallen, haben Schaden gelitten, ſind ihres Elendes und Jammers nicht befrevet worden, ſo hat er Mitleiden mit ihnen, und rühmet Gottes Güte, der ihn mit dergleichen Leiden verſchonet hat.

2. Ein glaubiger Chriſt erwäget, daß Gott durch ſolche beharrliche Beweiſung der Güte ihn zur Buſſe leite, darum bereutet er am lezten Tag der Woche, was er an jedem Tag Böſes vollbracht, und läſſet alſo den lezten Tag der Woche ſeinen Verſſöhnungs. Bet, Buß, und Dank, Tag ſevn.

3. Er bittet auch um fernern Schuz, Güte und Barmherzigkeit auf die kunſtige Woche, er empfiehlet ſich Gott und ſeiner Gnade.

4. Er erwäget, daß alſo alle Wochen nach einander hinlaufen weden, bis einmal die Sterbe=Woche kommen wird, darauf bereitet er ſich in wahrem Glauben an Jeſum Chriſtum mit einem heiligen und butzfertig Leben. Solche heil'ge Betrachtungen ſollen den Menſchen andächtig, behutſam, dankbar und fromm wachen, daß er auf Gott ſchauet, as von welchem alle gute Gaben von oben herab kommen, ſich der göttlichen Gnade überläſſet, in der Liebe Jeſu bleibet, und alſo im Stande iſt, nach Gottes Willen ſelig zu leben und zu ſterben, wenn ſein Sterbeſtündlein, Sterbewoche und Sterbejahr vorhanden iſt.

Geſang

Mel. Werde munter mein Gemüthe,

1.

Nun die Woche iſt verfloſſen,
Seele, ſo bedenke dich,
Was du Gutes haſt genoſſen,
Da dein Gott ſo mildiglich
Aufgethan die Vaters=Hand
Und viel Guts dir zugewandt,
Und anjezt in groſſem Gegen,
Dich ſie läßt zurücke legen.

2.

Danke ihm vor ſeine Gaben,
Die er reichlich ausgeſtreut,
Und die auf dein Bitten haben
Dieſe Woche dich erfreut:
Wer iſt, der erzehlen kan,
Wie viel Gott ihm Guts gethan?
Schau, wie Gottes Brünnken flieſſen,
Die ſich reichlich auf dich gieſſen.

3.

Preiſe ſeine groſſe Gute
Nun bey dieſem Wochen=Schluß
Und ermuntre dein Gemüthe,
Da du noch in dem Genuß
Seiner vielen Wohlthat ſtehſt,
Und noch täglich mehr empfähſt;
Keine Stunde iſt vergangen,
Da du nicht haſt Guts empfangen.

4.

Bitte daß dir Gott verzeihe
Aller deiner Sünden Schuld,
Und aus Gnaden dir verleihe
Ferner ſeine Vaters=Huld,
Sprich; mein Vater! ſieh nicht an,
Was ich Böſes hab gethan,
Laß die Sünd und Straf der Sünden
Auch mit dieſer Woch verſchwinden.

5.

Laß mich deine Gnad auch ſpühren,
Wenn die neue Woch anbricht,
Ach! du wolleſt ſelbſt mich führen,
Du meiner Seelen=Licht!
Leib und Seel, und was iſt mein,
Laß dir ſtets empfohlen ſeyn,
Deine Gnad laß bey mir bleiben,
Und das Unglück von mir treiben.

6.

Sollt auch mit der neuen Wochen,
Meine lezte Woch und Tag,
Seyn zugleich mit angebrochen,
Oder daß ein Creuz und Plag
Mich empfindlich treffen ſoll,
Ach ſo mache alles wohl,
Bey dir kan ich nicht verderben,
In dir dan ich ſelig ſterben.

Gebet

Der Herr hat Groſſes an mir gethan, des bin ich frölich. Bis hieher hat mir der Herr geholfen. Alſo ſpreche ich billig, mein Gott und Herr! da ich nunmehr den Schluß dieſer Woche ſo glüklich erlebet habe. Herr! wie theuer iſt deine Güte, daß Menſchen=Kinder unter dem Schatten deiner Flügel trauen. Du beſchirmeſt ſie, du erhälteſt ſie, du bewahreſt ſie, und alle Morgen iſt deine Güte neu. Ach mein Gott! du haſt in dieſer Woche deine Flügel über mich ausgebreitet, du haſt mich geſund erhalten, haſt mich geſegnet, begleitet, bewahret, an Leib und Seel viel Gutes gethan, haſt auch die Meinigen deines Schuzes und deiner Gnaden laſſen genieſſen. Nun das hat Gott gethan, das iſt Gottes Werk, daß ich dieſe Woche ſo glüklich hingebracht habe. Darum lobe den Herrn meine Seele, und was in mir iſt, ſeinen heiligen Namen, lobe den Herrn meine Seele, und vergiß nicht, was er dir Gutes gethan hat. Ach ja, wie viele ſind dieſe Woche gefallen, und ich ſtehe durch deine Gnade aufgericht; wie viele haben eine betrübte Trauer=und Creuz=Woche gehabt, aber mich haſt du ſie in Frieden und Ruhe zurück legen laſſen, wie viele haben Elend und Jammers erfahren müſſen, aber ich bin unter deinem Schuz unverlezt geblieben, dafür ſey hochgeliebet, hochgelobet und geprieſen von Grund meiner Seele. Habe Dank für deinen Schuz und Gnade, habe Dank für deine Liebe und mächtigen Beyſtand, habe Dank für alles Gutes, was du mir an Leib und Seel erwieſen haſt. Ach mein Gott! verzeihe mir auch aus Gnaden, was ich in dieſer Woche unrecht gethan habe! ach es iſt mir leyd, es reuet mich, ich betrübe mich darüber, und bitte um Barmherzigkeit und Vergebung meiner begangenen Sünden, um der blutigen Wunden Jeſu Chriſti willen, um derer willen ſchone; und nicht nach Werken lohne. Ich will durch deines Geiſtes Kraft mit der neuen Woche mich befleißigen, die verübte Sünden zu meiden, und dir in Heiligekeit und Gerechtigkeit zu dienen all mein Lebenlang. Sey Lob und Preis mit Ehren, Gott Vater! Gott Sohn, Gott heiliger Geiſt, der woll in uns vermehren, was er aus Gnaden uns verheißt, daß wir ihm veſt vertrauen, uns gänzlich laſſen auf ihn, von Herzen auf ihn bauen, daß unſer Herz, Muth, und Sinn, ihm mögen veſt anhangen, drauf ſingen wir zur Stund, Amen, wir werdens erlangen, glauben wir aus Herzens=Grund, Amen.

Crop and Weather Reports – Continued from page 17

Apple Creek, Ohio - Dan J. Hershberger

We had severe cold weather in Jan, had 3 weekends in a row of zero and sub-zero weather, lowest was 2.2 below on Sunday morning January 17. Our cold spells were always accompanied by high winds, which really drove the cold home. On Sunday, January 31 we had a severe ice storm, which broke many limbs from trees. Not a great amount of snow, but several rainy days.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

The month of January was an old time winter. Stormy weather and lots of snow. Sleet and at this writing, rain. The temperature was a low of 22 degrees below zero. Many times below zero. Many times temperature went up and down.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

January brought on extreme cold weather, with sub-zero weather on two succesive weekends. Sunday morning of the 10th mercury had dipped to 10 degrees with high winds. On the 17th there was a record low of 30 degrees below in some low spots, with not much air movement. Then on the 24th it was again down to zero an stormy. These weekends brought on some trying conditions with frozen water systems hard to start motors, etc. People were faithful in church attendance where possible with some late comers etc. Each cold period was soon followed by some moderation.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

January was a cold and blustery month. The lowest temperature was 22 degrees below zero on January 17th. We had a few nice sunny winter days but also many cold and windy days. No drifted roads but quite a bit of snow. As the month comes to a close we have almost no snow on the ground and had about an all night rain last night.

Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

December was rather mild. First cold weather was January 9th it was 5 degrees below and 4 inches of snow, turned to a blizzard by evening. Sunday morning it was 13 degrees below, not above 8 degrees all day. Monday morning it was 8 degrees

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Jack Hazard and His Fortunes

Introduction

Jack Hazard and His Fortunes was, uncomprehensively, started in the December Diary without introduction.

It is another story that is to be continued in the Diary during 1982. It was selected by the Diary family to replace Big Smoke Mountain. Although different in nature, it is an interesting story that gets more exciting as the story goes on. The character is a boy whose early rearing began on a canal boat, his life was to be dominated by a cruel step-father which our character chose to excape early in life, which he did. After a futigive period he found abode on a rural home in a northern New York lakeside community. Like Big Smoke Mountain, the story occupies an early Frontier era, when life was more primitive or in horse and buggy days.

Perhaps the moral of our story is how this boy who was denied “family love” and proper training in his early life, now came into a rural Christian environment, although not without struggles, he now had “a chance for himself.”

Jack Hazard and His Fortunes is a reprint from a book published by Henry T. Coales and Co., of Philadelphis, in 1899. The author is John Townsend Trowbridge, who was known, in his time, to write good stories. His stories are shorter than those of Lewis B. Miller, although his character continues in series of books which we will take the privilege to continue from book to book, as long as we deem it to be beneficial and fair to both our readers and the family at Pequea. The next book is entitled “Doing his best” and will follow the first one.

Continued from last month

Chapter IV

Jack's Flight.

The scow lay moored by the dusky shore, while Dick went down the tow-path, and Pete, with a lantern, traversed the “heel-path,” calling Lion and looking for little Jack. In the mean time little Jack sat upright behind the bushes, laughing to himself, and patting the dog's neck to keep him still.

“Here's somethin' afloat!” he heard Pete call out from the canal-side, a few rods farther down.

“Hullo! it's a straw hat!”

“Then he's gone to the bottom,” he heard Dick reply, and laughed again, not because he thought it's fun to be given up for drowned by his friends, but because he hoped to fire old Berrick's soul with remorse for his untimely fate.

“Don't make fools o' yerselves, boys!” Berrick shouted from the scow. “You can't drownd Jack. Beat the bushes and look behind the logs, and you'll find him. Then fetch him here. I'll pay him for playin' us such a trick,—the scow waitin'!”

Jack stopped laughing at this speech, which didn't sound as if it came from a soul likely to be fired very much with remorse on his account. He rose to his feet, and stole away across a stumpy field, followed by the dog. “Their old scow'll wait a spell, if it waits for us!” he muttered,—“won't it, Lion?”

Close by was a low stone-wall; and beyond that lay a road. Jack tumbled over into it, and began to run. Lion bounded by his side, in great glee; he, too, seemed to feel that they had gained their freedom.

“This is the way we'll get dry and warm, ain't it, Lion?” said Jack, dropping once more into a walk when he was out of breath. “We've both been wet once to-day, and dried once; and now we'll soon be dry again. Lucky we've had our supper!”

The long twilight was obscured by heavy clouds in the west, and the evening grew darker and darker, until at last he became aware of a pale light increasing upon the earth. He had looked often enough behind him when he first started on the road; now he looked again, and behold! the moon was rising, large and red, over the wooded hills. He had by this time travelled three or four miles.

Why he walked so fast and so far he himself could hardly have told. He passed several houses in which there were lights; but, hatless and wet as he was , he did not like to show himself in any of them. He was getting dry now; but he was farther than ever from his hat, without which he seemed to think himself unpresentable. Jack had a great idea of beginning his new life on a basis of respectability.

At last he came to a house which was not only full of light, but of sound also. It was situated on an open corner at the crossing of two roads,—a one-story house without a window or a blind. or a fence before the door. He knew enough of civilization to guess that this was a school-house. He listened as he drew near, and heard male and female voices singing a hymn; then he guessed it must be a meeting-house. The outer door was open, and he thought it would be interesting to peep in.

He peeped in accordingly. He saw before him a moonlit entry, beyond which was a half-open door leading into a larger room. It was in this that the lights and singers were; but he could not see much of them, owing to the broad back of a stout man within, who stood close by the doorway. The stout man held a singing-book in one hand, and was beating time with the other, and neither he nor anybody else noticed the ragged, bareheaded boy behind him.

Now, what chiefly interested Jack was—not the stout man beating time, nor the wide-open mouth of the only other singer visible (though Jack thought he could have “chucked a peanut into it,” if he had had one), nor the music itself, but—a row of hats hung upon nails in the entry. Two or three were common-looking straw hats,—a circumstance which tended greatly to enhance his interest in them. There was one which he thought would suit him. He slipped in and out again undiscovered, and the hat was on his head. It did not at the moment occur to him that he was stealing. The fancied necessity of the act—that fruitful source of crimes great and small—excused it to his conscience,—if the little canal-driver could be supposed to have a conscience.

“The owner can get another easy enough,” he thought; “while I must have one.” It proved a rather loose fit, but he tightened the band; and he even laughed as he imagined the said owner's perplexity when he should come to look for his property.

“He'll fancy the wind has blowed it away,” thought Jack.

Once more in the road, he walked on faster than ever. From the top of a hill he looked back and saw the light still in the school-house, and heard faintly the sound of the music, and said to himself,

"Hain't missed his hat yit!" Just then the moon went under a cloud, and with the gloom that fell upon the earth a strangely uncomfortable feeling came over the boy's heart.

"I mustn't stop till I git fur enough away from here," thought he; "for his hat must n't be found on me!"

As he went on, he thought over the advice his unknown friend, the packet passenger, had given him. When he got as far as "BE HONEST," he could not but feel that he had diverged slightly from the straight line marked out for him. He took off the hat and held it in his hand. "I wish the dumb thing was back there on the nail!" he said. "Never mind! it's done, and it can't be helped. Come on, old Lion!"

But he now remarked with no little uneasiness that the few lights in the farm-houses he passed were beginning to disappear. His way became almost fearfully gloomy and lonesome; he was getting weary and the night was chill,—too chill for sleeping out of doors.

"I must put up somewhere; it's time I was looking for a place,"(he had fourteen cents in his pocket,) "or can ask for work."

With this thought in his mind, he approached the only dwelling in which a light was now visible. It was some time after he had knocked, and knocked again, that he heard a bolt withdrawn, then saw the door slowly open, and an old man appear holding the latch in one hand and a flaring candle in the other. He had on nothing but a shirt, and his hair and features had the ruffled and cross look of one who had just gone to bed and just got up again very unwillingly.

"What do ye want?" he asked, scowling at Jack.

"Work, if you please," said Jack.

"Who be ye? Where did ye come from?" And the man held his candle almost at the boy's nose.

Jack thought, "If I tell him I come off from the canal, he won't have me;" so he said, "I've come out from the city to find a job."

"What can ye do?"

"I can drive a team, sir."

"Can that dog drive a team too?"

Jack felt the force of the question, and answered with a bold front, "I didn't know he follered me till after I started, then I couldn't send him back."

"Seems to me it's a strange time to start out lookin' for a job!" said the man, eying him suspiciously, while the candle dripped and his linen waved in the night wind.

"I left the city in the morning," replied Jack. That was true enough, though not in the sense in which he meant to be understood. So far, he fancied he had made a pretty straight story out of a crooked one; but now, he had to spoil it by adding,—"I didn't go back, for I thought if I couldn't git a job to-night, maybe I could find one to-morrow."

The man scowled at him more suspiciously than ever, and exclaimed in a tone of amazement, "SUNDAY!"

"Is to-morrow—I didn't think of its being—Sunday!" stammered Jack; which was about the only simply and strictly true thing he had said. There was no Sunday on the canal, and he had forgotten that there was such an institution anywhere else.

"Of course!" he hastily added, thinking such ignorance would prove more damaging to his character for respectability than the simple act of starting out to find work at the close of the week. "I wanted to git a job, and be on the spot all ready to begin it Monday."

"I believe you're lyin', every word you say," answered the old man. "You just want a place to stop over night, and perhaps steal somethin', then that would be the last of you. If you really want to find work among honest folks, you must learn to tell a straight story, and git red of that dog. Now clear out, and don't you prowl about this house!"

So saying, he shut and bolted the door.

CHAPTER V.

An Adventure

Matters were beginning to look serious to poor Jack. Saturday night, only fourteen cents in his pocket, a dog on his hands, and no chance now for work until Monday; could he hope that anybody would take him in and keep him until then,—ragged little wretch like him?

As he walked along the lonely road again, he could not help wondering how far he was from the canal.

"If I could crawl into a stable somewhere this morning!" he thought. He was used to that. And now the idea occurred to him, "Why not crawl in a stable somewhere along here?"

Whilst looking for some such humble shelter he saw another light. But he avoided the house which it was,—a large farm-house standing way back from the road,—and took a circuitous route across two or three fenced fields to get at the back from the rear. He entered a yard, and passed some cattle lying on the ground, before and under an open shed,—almost stumbling over a cow, that rose suddenly to her feet before him and walked off in the darkness. He stopped and listened. He could hear the heavy breathing of the cattle, but no other sound. He stepped softly along, and laid his hand on the barn, feeling for a door. He found one, and the pin that fastened it. With a slight twist he withdrew the pin. Just then Lion gave a growl.

"Come here! Stop your noise!" whispered the boy, trembling with vague apprehension,—for, strange as it may seem, he felt much more as if he were stealing now than when he took the hat.

Softly he opened the door. At that moment Lion growled again in a way he did not like. He stood breathless for a moment, peering into the darkness on all sides, when a sudden light glimmered in the shed, and two figures rushed out upon him, one carrying a tin lantern, and the other armed with a gun.

Jack dropped the door-pin and retreated.

"Who are you?" a sharp voice demanded.

"Le' me 'lone!" said Jack; while Lion sprang between him and his assailants.

"Keep that dog back, or I'll blow his brains out!" said he with the gun.

Thereupon Jack made a stand, facing about and calling Lion to his side. The two figures advanced; the sprinkled radiance from the perforated tin enclosed them in its quivering circle, and he could see that he was confronted by two sturdy farm-boys not much older than himself. He stood with one hand on the dog's neck, pale but defiant, when the door of the lantern was opened, and a broad stream of light fell upon dog and boy.

“What do you want here?” said the lad with the gun,—a tall young fellow, with a resolute face, as pale as Jack's own.

“Work,—I'm hunting for work,” said Jack.

This is a pretty place to hunt for it!” said the lad with the lantern, excitedly. “You expected to find it in that stable, did ye? Look, Ab! He'd the door open!”

“Why didn't ye go to the house, if you wanted honest work?” said Ab.

“I was afraid the folks was abed,” replied Jack.

“Didn't ye see a light there?”

“Yes, but 't was late, and I was afraid of distrubing folks.”

“That was very considerate!” said Ab. “So you thought you'd jest help yourself to what you could find, without troubling anybody!—What's that, Jase?”

“The pin to the door, that he'd flung down here,” said Jase, picking it up.

“You may think I was stealing, if you like,” said Jack, desperately. “But I'll jest tell you the truth. All I expected to find in this here barn was jest a place to sleep on the straw somewhere.”

“Where do you come from, any way?”

“Out of the canal, about the last thing. I'd been flung into it twice too often, and I got sick o'that sort o'business. So I made up my mind to quit. I hain't got dry yet. If you was in my place, I guess you'd be glad enough to crawl into a stable and sleep, without thinking about stealing.”

This speech evidently made an impression on Ab and Jase. They stood regarding his ragged clothes and anxious face, in the light of the lantern, while poor little Jack put up his grimy knuckles and flushed away a tear.

“Where are your friends?” said Ab, in a milder tone of voice

“The only friend I've got in the world is this one here!” replied Jack, laying his hand on Lion's head.

“And he's the best”— He was going to choke. To avoid that weakness, he began to swear, letting off such a volley of oaths as Ab and Jase had never heard anywhere off the canal. He swore about the virtues of his dog, and the badness of the rest of the world, and his own ill luck, until his emotion was expended, and he was himself again.

Ab in the mean time had whispered to Jase, “Shall we let him stop?” and Jase had replied, “I didn't know—kind of a hard case—s'pose he hain't nowhere else to go”—when this storm of profanity astonished them.

“I guess you did come from the canal!” said Ab, “and it's my opinion you'd better go back there.”

“Well!I don't know but I had,” said Jack, giving his eyes another savage brush with his fist. “I meant to quit driving and find something better to do. But it's no use! that's all I'm fit fer.” And with out another word he walked away, with his one friend in the world jogging close by his side. They went down a long lane leading out of the yard and disappeared in the darkness.

“Curi's!” said Ab, leaning on his gun. “What do ye think?”

“Funny!” said Jase, placing the lantern on the ground. “Shall we call him back and let him stay?”

“If he'd waited, we'd have asked pa,”said Ab.

“Didn't he swear, though! And I bet he'd have stole something.”

“Seems too bad, don't it?” said Jase,—“to turn him away, if all he wanted was just to sleep on the straw! I pity him, anyhow.”

“I wish I had his dog! Wasn't he a splendid feller?” said Ab. “I come plaguy nigh shooting him. Shall we watch any longer?”

“Maybe we'd better, a little while,” said Jase. “Besides, he may come back again.”

So the boys returned to the shed, where Jase set his lantern in a large, deep trough used for feeding the cattle, and placed an empty nail-keg over it. Then both crept into the trough, and lay down; and in a minute shed and yard were as dark and silent as when little Jack came in and passed the sleeping cattle.

In the mean while Jack walked on in a desolate state of mind, not knowing whither the lane would lead him, and caring as little. It led him to a hilly pasture, crossing which he had ample time to reflect upon his situation. He was sorry he did not ask the boys how far it was to the canal, and the way to get there.

“That's my place; there I'm at home; I was a fool to leave it!” thought he. “And, after all, dad ain't the wust man in the world. 'Twas only once in a while that he treated me so. I'd give something to tumble into my bunk in the old scow agin, jest now!”

Then as he walked on he chided himself for his want of resolution. “I was going to begin life in a new way! and what have I done? Follered that man's advice? He said, *Be truthful;* and I stole a hat the fust thing. He said, **Be truthful**; and what a string of lies I told that man in the house back there! He said, *Be decent in your speech and behavior;* and didn't I swear a blue streak in the face o' them boys? Guess it took their breath away! I don't know what possessed me! It seems as though the Old Harry was in me, and wouldn't let me do better, if I tried.” And poor Jack fairly wept in despair at himself as he went stumbling on over the uneven ground.

Falling over a stone, he got up and sat down upon it. It was now quite dark; a drop fell upon his hand,—it was beginning to rain. He drew Lion to his side and hugged him close.

“Shall we lie down here, old fellow?” he said. “Let the rain come! who cares?”

But he couldn't help thinking of the comfortable homes he had passed, and wondering why it was that, when other people had roofs to shelter them, and warm beds to sleep in, and kind hearts to love them, he alone was an outcast in the dismal night.

CHAPTER VI.

The camp-fire in the woods.

Suddenly he saw a little flame shoot up in the darkness, he knew not how far off. It rose, fell, rose again, then flickered and went out. But now where it had been he thought he could distinguish a dull glow, breaking out here and there into sparks of brighter light. It seemed to be in a hollow below the hill on which he was; he thought it must be a fire in the woods, and set out to walk towards it.

At the foot of the hill he came to marshy ground, and a choir of shrill-voiced frogs. He soon found himself stepping in water; then he ran against stumps, and went plunging over roots and through crashing brush-heaps.

He would have turned back, but, getting sight of the fire again, he was sure that he saw a human figure pass before it. Lion took the lead, and piloted him safely, amid stumps and puddles and brushwood, to dry ground on the other side of the swamp.

There a strange scene met his eyes. He seemed to have come upon a little volcano smoking in the woods. It was a circular mound four or five feet high, and perhaps twelve feet in diameter, wrapped in smoke, which poured from an opening in the top, and transpired in thin streaks from the porous sides. The entire mound looked to be one mass of smothered fire kept down by a covering of dry earth. A little removed from it, a couple of burning brands put their red noses together under a kettle suspended by a chain from a pole,—a primitive out-of-door fireplace; and just beyond that, with a doorway looking out upon it, was a shanty of rough boards.

As Jack left the marsh and the chorus of frogs behind him, and drew near the fire, suddenly a man, black as a negro, with bare head and bare arms, rose from the ground before the slanty, where he had been lying, and with a shovel in his hand, walked about the smoking mound. By means of fresh earth thrown up from a pile at his feet, he closed a hole in which fire was beginning to appear; then he made another opening in the side of the mound below; then he stood leaning on the shovel watching the great smouldering heap, and pattered on the last year's leaves that strewed the ground.

“Hullo!” said the man.

His manner was not unkind, though his speech was gruff; and Jack was encouraged to add, “Keep tavern here?”

“Sort o' kind o'.”

“Maybe you wouldn't object to my drying my legs afore that fire?” and Jack cast a longing glance at the brands. “It's been my luck to git wet to-day.”

“Object, no; make yerself to home,” said the man. “There's a log to set on. Pull off yer shoes an' stockin's, stick yer feet out. Be comf'table.”

Jack seated himself on the log, pulled off his shoes (he had no stockings), stretched out his feet towards the glowing brands, and was as comfortable as could have been expected under the circumstances. Lion sat on the dry, warm earth by his side, and enjoyed the fire with him.

“How did ye git through that swale?” said the man. “I heard a crashin'; thought't was a strayed calf, and harked to hear ye bl'at.”

“I ain't one of the blattin' sort,” said Jack,—'“or I should have bl'atted! Though it wouldn't have done much good; the frogs made such a racket, I couldn't even have heard myself.”

“I can give ye a little more fire;” and the man cast chips and bark upon the brands, making a quick and cheerful blaze. Jack regarded him with a sort of grateful wonder, his heart warming less in the glow of the fire than at the sight of that tall, stalwart, gnome-like creature, so black and rough and ungainly, yet so kind.

“This'll keep ye dry”; and the man placed a broad board over Jack's head, resting one end on the pole, and the other on the ground. “Now toast your shins while I look after the pit. Wish I knowed whuther 't was goin' to rain much,” turning up his sooty face to the sky. “None to hurt, I guess.”

'He walked about the mound, throwing fresh earth upon it here and there with his shovel, then returned and laid more sticks upon the fire.

“What is that smoking heap, any way?” asked Jack, whose curiosity was strongly excited.

“Charcoal,—or it will be, about the middle of next week. This is what we call a pit;—didn't ye ever see a pit before?”

“Never,” said Jack.

“I wonder!” said the collier. I have made charcoal, or helped make it, ever since I was knee-high to a tud.”

“Can boys work at it?” asked Jack, with some eagerness.

“Boys work at it?—yes; I've had boys work under me; though it takes a man that knows how to burn a pit: I've seen men that have worked at the business half of their lives that couldn't do that jest right. They'd burn it too much or not enough,—or they'd burn it uneven, so't the coal would come out all crumbly in one place, and like as not half wood in another.”

“Do you work at it all the time?”

“When I work at anything. But 't ain't my natur' to work all the time, 'thout no let up. I do my job then lay off, and spend my money, then hunt up another job, and do that, and so on. In this way I take life easy. Me and my pardner, we got out this wood last winter, and now we're pittin' it. After we've sold the charcoal and spent the money, we shall go to another place where wood's plenty and cheap, and do the same thing over again. That's the way we live.”

“I should think it was a pretty good way,” said Jack. “Will ye hire me?”

The collier, who was lifting the kettle from the fire, turned and looked at the ragged boy sitting there under the slanting board, before the blaze, and looking up inquiringly at him.

“My pardner would have suthin' to say about that,” he replied, setting the kettle down. “There's plenty to do,—choppin', clearin', cookin', our grub, makin' the pit and watchin' it, and gittin' out the coal. But it ain't a kind of life I'd recommend to a chap like you. It's a lonesome life. It's sort of a vagabond life. It'll do for me; but if I had a son, I'd say to him, ‘Learn a good trade, or go on to a farm.' And that's my advice to you.''

This was very much as Jack had many a time heard Pete talk in his sober moods; and now the friendly counsel of the packet passenger recurred to him with great force. Yet charcoal-burning seemed to him a step higher than canal-driving, and he accordingly proposed to work for the colliers until he could find employement.

''I'll see what my pardner says,'' replied his new friend, taking down a tin cup hooked by the handle upon the end of a pole on which the kettle had been hung. ''Meanwhile ye better take suthin' to warm ye.'' He dipped the cup into the kettle. ''Fire'll do for the outside, but this is good for the inside.''

And he placed the cup, filled with black fluid, on the log, turning the handle invitingly towards Jack's hand.

''What is it?'' said Jack, lifting the cup to his nostrils. ''O, coffee! much obliged!''

'''Lasses biled in,'' observed the collier. ''But milk is skase with us,—'thout we happen to see a milch cow feedin' in the pastur'; then we help ourselves. Have a bit o' pork, or a biscuit,or a cold potater?''

Jack accepted the biscuit and shared it with Lion, and sipped the strong, black, molasses-sweetened fluid, thankfully enough, and told something of his story.

The collier found another dipper on a natural hook made by cutting off the end of a small branch growing out from one of the crotched saplings that supported the pole; and he drank sociably with his guest, sitting under another board leaned against the pole.

''Well, Bub,'' said he, after the latter had finished his coffee and his story, ''you won't think o' goin' any further to-night, anyhow. So you jest crawl into the cabin there, out o' the wet; and we'll talk over your case in the mornin'! You sha'nt be turned adrift 'fore Monday, anyhow.''

Jack's voice choked and his eyes were blinded with tears, as he started for the cabin.

''Smoke!'' he murmured, coughing. But it was something besides smoke that troubled him. As the collier showed the door of the shanty, and bade him ''crawl in,'' he felt so grateful that he could have flung his arms about him and given him a good hugging, black as he was.

''Don't stumble over him; he'll be cross,'' said the collier.

''Him'' was another begrimmed fellow, stretched asleep upon some dingy straw at the entrance to the hut. Jack crept carefully about him, without distrubing his snores, and got in under the sloping roof.

''Room for the dog?'' he asked in a whisper, over the sleeper.

''Of course!''

And the next moment Lion was at his young master's side and in his arms.

''Old Lion! ain't this luck!'' said Jack.

Lion answered by thumping him with his tail and caressing him with his tongue. The rain pattered upon the boards above, and soon began to leak through in little streams upon them: but they neither heard nor felt it; they were fast asleep.

Chapter VII

The Woodchuck Hunt

It was broad day when Jack awoke the next morning, and sat up on the straw, and rubbed his eyes open. There was Lion at his side, and one collier stretched upon the straw, and the other sitting on the log by the fire; there, too, was the smoking coal-pit. He remembered everything, except a blanket which had been spread over him in the night.

But he soon saw that it was not his friend sitting by the fire, but the other collier; it was his friend lying on the straw. Jack had a good view of his face, and was surprised to see how old he looked by daylight. He was really an old man. His eyes were shut, but certain odd movements of his hands about his chin showed that he was not asleep. Now he seemed to be feeling carefully at his throat for something, then one hand was withdrawn with a sudden jerk. Jack wondered for a long time what he was about; then he saw that the jerking hand held a pair of tweezers, with which he was pulling out his short beard, hair by hair.

Jack made a rustling movement, and the man opened his eyes.

''You're jest in time,'' he said, groping at his chin.''Breakfast's about ready,''—fixing the tweezers. ''Waiting, I thought I'd—jerk!—''take my baird off.''

''Haven't you a razor?'' said Jack, horrified.

''What do I want of a razor? If I have that, I must have a looking-glass, and a strap, and a lather-box, and a lather-brush, and''—jerk!—''all sich things. Besides, a razor can't smooth the face off like a pair of tweezers; they take the baird out''—jerk!—by the roots.''

''Why don't you let it grow?'' said Jack, thinking the operation must be painful.

''And go about looking like any old straggler?'' said the collier, turning his eyes on Jack in a sort of reproachful astonishment. ''I'm a charcoal-burner, and a miserable dog enough, in my way, but I ain't so low down as that!'' and he went on, groping at his chin, and jerking.

As this was before beards had come into fashion with us, and few besides tramps and foreigners went unshaven (though side-whiskers were orthodox), Jack felt that he had insulted his friend and ought to beg his pardon. Before he could think what to say, however, the collier repeated, still busy at his toilet,

''No,sir! I ain't so low down as that! I live from hand to mouth, and half the time in the woods, and I may be as black as the coal I work in, yet no Sunday goes over this head and sees any hair about it that don't belong there. As reg'lar as the day comes round, jes' so reg'lar—'' And he finished the sentence with a jerk.

''Do you go to meeting?'' Jack respectfully inquired.

''I can't exactly say I'm a meetin'-goin' man. Yet a man may have some idee of decency, for all that. Sundays, we watch the pit when it's necessary, but otherwise we have a sort o' kind o' day o' rest, and maybe supply ourselves with a little fresh meat by killin' a squirrel or a woodchuck. Have ye seen Grodson?''

To Be Continued

Until Seventy Times Seven

By Thomas Wittaker

continued from last month

CHAPTER V

It was the eve of Ascension Day. Kittie was sitting at her window enjoying the beautiful May afternoon, with Lawrence on a stool at her feet, chattering about his own concerns.He had made Kittie's acquaintance shortly after his memorable conversation in the study, and feeling shy about mingling with the other boys while still under punishment he had formed the habit of spending most of his spare time with her. She had insisted on his asking his mother's consent which the latter very unwillingly gave. In fact she had said that if it had been any one but Mr. Lincoln who had taken such a person into his home, she would have nothing to do with them. But the rector had been so kind to Lawrence that she could hardly refuse, and after all a boy as young as he could not get any harm from such intercourse. So she allowed him to visit Kittie who knew nothing of the reluctance and therefore enjoyed to the full the boy's companionship.

"There comes Miss Sylvia," announced Lawrence. "I guess she is coming to see you. No, she is going to the church—to fill the vases, I suppose. Do you know her, Mrs. Lincoln?"

"She has been here twice," Kittie answered. "Once I felt too ill to see her, and she has been very kind about sending me flowers, but I can hardly say I know her."

"Don't you think she is just lovely? I should like to put her into a story-book."

"Is that the highest compliment you can pay your friends?" said Kittie.

"No, I don't think it is. I don't want to put you or Mr. Lincoln into a story-book. I want to have you right here by me." He laid his head back on Kittie's knee and smiled at her.

Kittie stroked his hair gently, and then said,

"You love Mr. Lincoln very much, don't you?"

"Next best to mother," Lawrence responded promptly. "I think he is the very best man that ever lived. I mean to be a clergyman some day but I am afraid I shall never be as good as he is."

"He is very fond of you," she remarked, wishing to draw the boy out a little.

"Yes, I really think he is; it makes me very happy, he takes so much trouble about my lessons, and makes all sorts of kind plans." He paused a minute, and then said, "You know why I am not singing in the choir just now?"

"Yes," Kittie answered.

"Well of course I wish I had not done it, but I have learned to love Mr. Lincoln so that it almost makes up for the punishment, he has been so kind. I shall never forget it. First he went and told mother, and saved me that; it would have been real hard if I had had to do it. Then once or twice when the boys have plagued me, or when it seemed too hard to go to church and sit in the pew, he has noticed it and said something kind, and in a lot of little ways he has helped me."

"Because he saw that you were bearing it bravely," said Kittie, "That showed you were sorry, you see."

"How could one help being sorry when he is so kind?"

"Ah, how indeed," said Kittie to herself, then she remarked aloud, "But after all it is he who is punishing you."

"I know, but I can't seem to realize that. Of course he need only say the word and it would be all over, but I never feel as if it was his doing. I was bad, and I had to suffer; it wouldn't have been right to the other boys, you know, if I had been left off. It does seem pretty hard sometimes, but I know I did a very bad thing and I haven't the excuse that some of the boys have. There's Tom and Joe and Jack, they haven't decent homes or any one to teach them."

"I don't think you can guess what a comfort it is to Mr. Lincoln to have you take it that way, and I am sure you will be the better for it all your life."

"That's what he said the other day when I was feeling bad, because I couldn't say any longer that I never told a lie. He says it does not matter so much what we do or don't do as what we are, and that I might be an all round better boy and man than some who can say what I can't."

"What else did he say?" Kittie asked, as the boy stopped after this great effort at confidence.

"I am not sure that I can remember, but I think he said something like this; that we have so many secret sins that we don't realize that are spoiling our characters, so sometimes when we do a real wrong thing that we can't deceive ourselves about, it may help us and be a good thing for us, because then we see how far we have wandered away, and if we feel rightly about it we will turn back to God again. And if He forgives as beautifully as Mr. Lincoln does it won't be hard to turn to Him," Lawrence added a minute later.

"We are told He is kinder than any earthly friend," said Kittie; "if Mr. Lincoln is so kind it is because he has been taught by God."

"If only one could bear all the punishment one's self, " Lawrence sighed, thinking of his mother. She had been very careful not to reproach him, but he knew she felt his disgrace, and it was hard to see that his presence beside her at church was a mortification, instead of a pleasure.

Kittie made no answer and as the boy looked up at her, he saw she was struggling with her tears. He understood the situation well enough to realize in a measure what thoughts he must have suggested to her, but he felt instinctively that he must not speak directly on the subject. So he contented himself with drawing her hand to his lips and after a minute he ventured to say,

"O Mrs. Lincoln, I do love you."

"Dear boy, you are a great comfort," she replied, then recovering herself she said, "Don't you want to get me some of those white lilac blossoms? I think they would look well in the middle of the teatable."

Lawrence hastened to gather them and helped her with the arrangement. Then he hurried away and she began to prepare the table. Ursula had gone for a little visit to a married neice, and Kittie really enjoyed doing various things about the house to help Martha.

Herbert had expressed a wish that she should preside at the table, and she did so with the understanding that she need not appear if guests were present. She had just finished her arrangements when he looked in.

"Are you there, Kittie? Will you have another place set? I have captured Felix. No, don't run away. We want you to look after us."

The doctor was such a familiar sight to Kittie, that she could not object to staying, so she made ready for him, and was greeted by him with great cordiality.

"You have made great progress since I saw you. I think you do better without a doctor."

"Yes, I am fairly well now. I have been to breakfast every day for a week."

"And she is going to early church tomorrow," Herbert added, "Unless you think it will be too much for her."

"I imagine she can stand it, if she rests during the day," said the doctor.

"I will go to bed early to-night," added Kittie, "but I should so prefer the early service."

The doctor had been away for about ten days, and Herbert seemed anxious to hear about his trip. He answered all questions, but in an absent manner, as if he were thinking of something else, and the conversation languished. Kittie thought it was due to her presence and wished she had stayed away. It was a relief when the meal was over, and the two men went off to the study.

Kittie slipped up-stairs to attend to her baby, and then returned to put away the tea things. She had just finished, when the study door opened and she heard Herbert say,

"Tell Kittie what you have just told me."

The doctor's reply was inaudible, but Herbert responded,

"Yes, the allusion may embarrass her for a moment, but I am sure on the whole it will be a comfort."

Felix returned to the dining-room, and said kindly,

"Can you sit down a minute? I want to tell you something."

She took the nearest chair, and he stood leaning against the mantel-piece, looking down at her. After a long pause he said abruptly,

"I am going to church with you tomorrow."

"You!" exclaimed Kittie; "why, I thought you did not believe in church."

"No more I did, but I have learned something now." He hesitated again, then continued, "It is not easy for a man to talk about such things, and I think it is specially hard for me, but I must tell you that what has influenced me most has been Herbert's wonderful consistent life, and above all these last two months."

"Since I came back, you mean?"

"Yes, his whole behavior in regard to you (I hope I am not paining you) has been so different from anything I could have done or even advised, that I became convinced that the Master he professed to serve was not merely a Leader, and Example followed by a few enthusiasts, but a Divine Being, living now, who could and did impart the needed strength. Such an 'imitation of Christ' could not be accounted for otherwise."

"No, indeed," said Kittie thoughtfully. "Aspirations alone could not keep any one up to such a course of action. It would require continual inspiration."

"Exactly," replied the doctor. After a moment he went on. "A few words were said by some one else in this connection, and there came a time when all the essentials seemed clear to me. I had meant to have had more talk with Herbert before taking this next step. You see I was confirmed when I was a boy, so there was no difficulty on that score. But when I heard that you were going to-morrow, I thought I would like to be with you."

"That is very good of you," said Kittie, in a choked voice. Then with an effort at self-control she added, "Thank you very much for telling me this. It is a real comfort to know that something good has come from the ruin I have wrought."

"Well, good-night," the doctor said, rising and holding out his hand, "I shall see you to-morrow."

To be Continued

Leaven and our Testimony—Continued from page 20

to pass on the Scriptural ways they should live for Christ in our plain churches.

The drift in our churches, between communities and even with-in districts in the same area should be a warning to us. Let's not let our churches drift! Let's not let our way of life lose it's hold on the Gospel and the reasons we live like we do and profess what we do. Let's get back to that basic Gospel of Christ and how it teaches us to live. If we slowly slip into ways of the world, we will lose out. Paul said, "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump." A little bit of drift will ruin us in the end, in Christ's eyes.

Let us study to show ourselves worthy of our calling. Let's have a real Gospel testimony for those who question why we live and dress like we do. Let's have a serious program for teaching Bible truths and church history to our children. Proverbs 22:6 tells us, "train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it." We want our children to grow as Christians with the assurance of a heavenly reward, not just as observers of our traditional laws, like the Jewish nation lost out in the advent of Christ. The job, brothers and sisters, must *begin* with us.

Our confession of faith, shared by both the Amish and Mennonite churches; is called the Dortrecht Confession, adopted by our church in 1632 by our Christian forefathers. Every member of our churches is a recognizer and follower of this confesson of faith of the church. In article VIII of that confession, it states "...this church of the living God—...may be known by her evangelical faith, doctrine, love and Godly conversation; also by her pure walk and practice, and her observance of the true ordinances of Christ, which He has strictly enjoined of His followers..."

Oh let us be worthy of that high calling, let us live that faith and ever have answers on our lips for those who question us. Let's make sure a little human leaven does not leaven the whole lump of our plain churches.

Crop and Weather Reports—Continued from page 21

below, the blizzard let up in P.M. On the next weekend it was colder not as much wind 15 degrees on Saturday evening and storming, 22 degrees on Sunday, fair not much wind. Again at zero on the 26th. Saturday the 30th it was raining at 35 degrees.

Hogs came up fast last few weeks, just under $50.00 cwt now. Part of it due to weather conditions. Good 100-120 lb calfs sell right at $1.00 a lb. Small weak calfs are cheap. Pigs and beaf are also higher. We had 76 loads of hay and straw and corn at the market. Hope sale on January 27. Only a few loads of hay selling under $100.00 ton, up to $165.00 a ton. A 19 ton load of ear corn brought $81.00 a ton smaller loads up to $89.00.

Sugar Creek, W. Tuscrawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

January has brought us a variety of weather. The last three weekends were extremely cold and windy. With temperatures of 30 degrees below zero and even lower in some places. Had quite a bit of snow and also rain. A week ago the bottoms were under water and over the road. It rained some last night. The snow is nearly all gone. Also had some real nice days.

Yesterday at Suagr Creek horse sale hay sold for $120.00 per ton. Had lots of hay, straw and fire wood also lots of buyers. Live stock markets are up some. Fat hogs up to $51.50.

Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

January was a cold and windy month. Lowest temperature was 23 degrees below zero on the 17th with a high wind. Warmest was 48 degrees on the 4th, we had only 7 days of sub-zero temperature. We are having a freezing rain on the 30th.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

January was a typical witner month with quite a bit of snow except on weekends when the temperatures dropped way below zero. On the 10th we had quite a storm with wind, snow and 16 below zero. The chill factor at 81 below. The next Sunday it was 22 below but sunny and not much wind. January ended with rain, fog and moderate temperatures.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schumucker

Had lots of cold weather in January. Which was 10 degrees below normal. Our coldest was 20 below on the 17th. The last 4 weekends were cold with high winds and snow which caused low church attendance. Visibility at times was almost impossible. Had 11 inches on the 31st. Very icy a few times.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

The weather report from northern Indiana is a probable repetition of many more areas. It was cold and icy the first Sunday in January. Most people made it to church without much difficulty. However on the 9th it really stormed, and was down to 16 degrees below on Sunday and hard winds. Many places no church or with only few attending. It was some nicer but on the 16th it again turned cold and was around 12 degrees below. Again many non-Amish churches were cancelled but more people attended Amish Churches but with small attendance. Both weeks schools were closed few days. We had some rain as it warmed up to 40 degrees the night of the 21st and it was icy and treacherously slippery on sidewalks and steps and of course roads which again called for cancelled schools, etc. There were many people stranded and given shelter and food in school houses, etc. Many nice deeds were done for those less fortunate. We, of course, gripe somewhat at the high fuel bills but we try to do as we are commanded "Be thankful in all things."

Factories have been slowed down, are lying of, and hoping for better days.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

January was on unusally cold month, with no full days of sunshine, till the last week, when we had two together. The first weekend it was foggy and in the lower 40's. The 9th it started snowing and blowing which sent the mercury below zero. By the 10th it was 20 below with 50 m.p.h. wind gusts. The third weekend some of the roads were snowbound, making two Sundays in a row without church services, which is something the older folks had never known to happen. Through the week the weather always moderated enough for everyone to be going again. The 24th the sun shone and 2 sun dogs were visible over an hour. The zero temperature and fairly strong wind was the main cause of a small attendance. The 27th it warmed up enough that it was above freezing at times.The 30th we had an all day rain which changed to snow by evening. The 31st it changed to a blizzard leaving most people snowbound and no church again.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

January has been quite changeable here, not very much snow, altho drifted some in places. The first week in January was not very cold altho on the 4th it was blizzardy with snow blowing. On the 9th it was 30 degrees early in morning, then snowed awhile, but not much, was windy all day till evening it was 4 degrees above zero and next morning the 10th it was 15 degrees below zero with a strong wind and below zero all day with the wind blowing said chill factor was from 50 to 70 below. On the 11th it warmed up to 14 degrees above, the 12th in night we had a few inches of snow. The night of the 14th we had zero again then warmed up that day. Early morning of the 16th at 2:30 A.M. temperature was 30 degrees and by 7:30 A.M. was down to 4 degrees below zero, a drop of 34 degrees in 5 hours with a strong wind. The next morning temperature was down to 18 degrees below, but hardly any wind, after that the temperature has been mostly above zero up to 44 degrees on the 22nd when we had nearly an all day rain of 3 inches. On the 25th had some snow in the night and zero again next morning. On the 30th we had nearly an all day and all night rain with water over road etc. in low places which caused some washouts. February 1st it was 18 degrees and sun was shining so may have milder weather.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

We've experienced cold weather in January. The first day of the month was 10 degrees above and wind in north. After that it was mostly cold, we had 10 days with reading from 0 degrees to 20 degrees below. On the 10th it was 20 degrees below and a real strong wind, the snow from the day before was whipping thru the air and cut off visibility, roads were closed, church services were canceled in many places. Very few attended where they weren't canceled. The following was almost the same, but not quite so severe. Attendance in church was better. They claim for a record of cold for the month of January. Talk was of around 26 inches for January and already snow at the beginning of the month.

Most of Barn Yards and Parking lots and private lanes were a solid sheet of ice in 12 days of the month.

Grain markets haven't changed much during the month slightly up. Hogs appreciated around $10.00 per hundred on the market. Cattle up some. Very few Farm Sales in this vicinity. Houses are selling slower than last year or year before.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Winter set in earnest at the last of December where before then we considered it pretty mild. The first week in January we had 6 inches of snow and very icy. By the weekend of the 10th it blew up and stormed dipping the temperature to 22 degrees below on Sunday not getting higher then 8 degrees below. Had only one small church attendence and no singings. Almost a week later it was again down to 15 degrees below but soon moderated. Since, we had freezing rains several times and at times snowing on top making it hazardous to be out. Snowdrifts are so hard they are hard to move. On the 29th we again had freezing rains.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

We have had snow all through December. It started snowing November 30th in evening a wet snow melted quite a bit again. We got more snow later and rather cold the week of the 15th. Our coldest showed 13 degrees below. But has moderated since again. But colder on New Years Day with 10 degrees below. Now snowing this morning with east wind at 18 degrees.

Iowa City, Iowa - Eli Bontrager

As far as weather is concerned, I think we've had it about like it was all around us, it was surprising to hear that they had so cold in the southern states, and also snow. Our coldest was from 26 degrees to 29 degrees below zero, with many closed roads, so that the snow plows had a time to get them open. But were thankful that no one was trapped in the snow drifts. And no lives lost around here, that I know of. No report to give on crops, it will have to warm up a little, before we'll talk about crops.

Hazleton, Iowa - Joe Yoder

The month of January had 15 days of zero mornings and below. Also 3 storms in 2 weeks time. The morning of the 10th had 30 below zero. With a strong wind. A record breaker. We had our storms the end of the week of the 9th and 16th and the 23rd. So several roads drifted that we had no mailman for several days, also milk man absent for several days. That the milk piled up, that it took lots of containers. Of about every describent to hold the milk supply. All delivery could be made.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schalbach

January first couple weeks were unusually colder. Had below zero the 10th and the 17th, but warmed up during the wek to as high as in the 40's. Started snowing in the P.M. on the 12th till morning of the 13th had about 5 inches which was all gone again by the 19th. Quite a bit of rain in January. Was very springlike the week of the 25th with highs in the 60's. Even had 60 degrees two mornings. Rain and a strong wind the 30th. Cooling off in the P.M. of the 30th. Tobacco prices were good from $1.75 to $1.84 per pound.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

A good bit of the weather this winter was freeze and thaw up until January 10 we had a cold wave with 15 degrees below zero, and a wind that brought the chill factor to 50 degrees below zero. A week later it was 20 degrees below, but not such a strong wind. Our first snow was about 2 inches deep on January 7, a week later we had 3 inches more. The third week of January was mostly cloudy with over inches of rain.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Mrs. Amos T. Bontrager

It was 55 degrees on the 28th and the wind changed and went down to 18 degrees by the morning of the 30th. But by noon the temperature came back to 42 degrees, and was real mild winter weather most of December. The coldest was on the 19th, it was 8 degrees and on the 20th it was 6 degrees. A day or two it was "cold", but it's nice again most of the time.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Mose J. Gingerich

January was a typical Tennessee winter month, cold and wet, cold and rain, etc. We had over 4 inches rain on the 2nd and the 3rd. A lot of rain since. Also very cold on the 17th we had about 10 to 14 degrees below zero which is pretty cold for this area. We also had about 6 inches snow around the middle of the month, water level is slowly coming up.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

December was nice the 1st half with plenty of moisture to plow, around 20 to 40 degrees, and quite a bit of plowing being done. On the 16th we had an all day snow, our 1st, then it really cooled off, had 4 days of zero and below, to 14 below, rest of the month was nice winter weather, with snow being settled quite a bit, till the last. Most of the shredding and husking is done. Whooping cough is spread through the area.

January was a cold month, coldest that many say they remember was January 10 when it was 22 below zero with a high wind. Church services were quite small that day. After that we had quite a bit of freezing rains. Country roads and around buildings were real icy most of the month. It warmed up some on January 27 that most melted, but we had another freezing rain on the 30th. A few have shredding to do yet.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

January has been colder then usual with one morning a low of 20 below and a high wind, the wind factor was around 60 below zero. We had some snow but not much according to the cold weather we had.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

January had various kinds of weather, had rain and froze as it came the 2nd, making ground and roads icy, which made the ice skaters happy, but walking difficult. We had 4 to 5 inches of snow the 3rd, 24 below zero with strong wind Sunday the 10th. Church attendance was small. Had more rain and ice on the 20th, very foggy and rainy the 22nd, but above freezing temperature. A very rainy day with lightning and thunder the 29th. Most of the water ran off, as ground is frozen. There is still some snow on the ground but fields are getting quite bare.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

The forepart of December we had fairly mild winter weather. It turned colder around the middle of the month. Also received around 4 inches of snow. 10 degrees below was the coldest recorded. Most of the snow has disappeared again. Some plowing has been done lately

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

January sure brought a variety of weather. It started out with some rain on the 3rd and then got colder and snowed several inches. Over the weekend of the 10th we had extremely cold with a strong wind. The worst was on the 10th with 16 below on the 12th it snowed another 6 inches. On the 16th it went down below zero with a strong wind but has moderated quite a lot since and was almost 60 degrees on the 27th.

Cattle prices are a little stronger and hog prices really surprized people when they reached $50. per cwt.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

January 31— We had our heaviest snow of the season this morning, about 6 inches. But it rained enough to cause a wash out, that the mail man couldn't get through. The 4 wheel drive trucks could get across, and my boy, Amos, used a small one horse farm sled to take the milk to the milk station. With this he could get across the wash out. The ground was partly frozen yet, and the water came down the valley about as fast as ever, since we are living here.

We don't have hay to make at this time of year, but are not out like we were a year ago, when we bought two semi loads.

The only time we keep our live stock in is when there is snow on the ground, like now.

Milk price still at $11.58 for 3.5 test. Hog price hit $50.90 one day last week, but back down to $46 and $47 again. Cattle price I am not sure, but the last I heard, was from 30 to 50 on the average.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

Winter is here without question! Our lowest temperature so far was on Sunday, January 10 when the temperature dropped to 25 degrees below zero with a strong north west wind creating a chill factor of minus 70 degrees, according to the news report. We also had some freezing rain which covered the roads, lanes, barnyards, etc with a sheet of ice creating treacherous walking. A lot of hay is being consumed.

Smiley, Texas - Lester F. Graber

The weather for the month of December has been quite changable. Two mornings the temperature dropped to 23 degrees, the lowest for this season. The one morning was on Christmas when it then warmed up to 69 degrees and was nice and sunny, barefoot weather. The average daily temeratures about 70 - 80 degrees and nightime temperatures about 35 - 45 degrees. Some rain was received, but no great amount. The weather usually follows a pattern. A cold day is clear, then it will warm up for a few days until it becomes cloudy and rains a day. Then it clears off and gets cold again.

Coalgate, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

New Year was a sunny day and temperature in the 60's. Beginning of the month had fair days, mostly sunny. A norther came in one Sunday 10 and stayed cold 5 days. The morning temperature was zero degrees and below. Two mornings were in the teens. (Norther) is a cold wave, so called here as it's always from the north.

Friday 15th it was warm again (60 degrees), only to have another norther move in Saturday nights and last two days.

Last half of January was fair, mostly sunny. Some temperature rising to 65 degrees. Today, 30th is the first real shower since November 30 when we had 1½ inch.

Although it hadn't rained much for two month the ground is still wet. For some it's been too wet to plow. From all the rain we had last October when rain came by the feet in one day. Around 21 inches of rain fell back in October. In judging this morning's rain amounted to about 1½ inch. Rain guage is still upside down to prevent freezing and breaking. *Note.* This cold was unusual cold lasting so long as 5 days.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Cold is the word for January's weather. Coldest was 12 below zero which is unusual for Kansas. Temperatue has been up to 57 degrees one day. Had very little snow but had several nice rains. We had a freezing rain the 21st which resulted in a few car accidents on the icy roads. Close to Yoder one family, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Wagler, who had returned home from France on airplane was on their way home in Partridge when an accident occured. He is in Wichita in a Hospital with injuries and had a dislocated hip. She is in Hutchinson Hospital with a broken leg. They are both in traction. Their children Nelson and Anita met them at the Wichita airport to bring them home and were both admitted to the hospital too. Anita is released having cuts. Nelson was in progressive care with brain concussion. All seem to be getting along alright. It will take time to heal the broken bones.

Reno County, Partridge area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

January was colder than average but had no measurable moisture. Coldest was minus 10 degrees on the 10th. temperature see-sawed between zero and 50 degrees about every week, often accompanied by wind. A lot of dust blew the last week. The ground being froze too hard to work.

A good month for those pasturing wheat. Seems nothing puts on pounds or makes milk like wheat pasture.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Mrs. Rudy Troyer

January brought quite a bit of snow and ice. Also some low temperatures and high winds. On the 10th was the coldest, being about 25 degrees below zero, accompanied by a strong rough wind. The last week of Janury was milder though. It thawed some everyday except Saturday. One day it was a little above 50 degrees.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

We've had some cold weather in most of January, but can still work outside and keep warm because of no wind. Right now we have a chinook and it's in the thirty's. This is now the last week in Janury. The Ranchers are feeding hay to the cattle and cows are calving already. The deer are as tame as the cows now but you can't find them during hunting season.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

The first week in December was real nice and not so cold. from there on. Had mostly cloudy days and got from 4 to 6 inches of snow also temperature dropped down to 10 below a few mornings.

Had no sleding on the roads beings the graders take it off as close as they can.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

January was a cold and snowy month. Have around 20 inches of snow on the level where the wind didn't pile it on drifts. Have had a lot of wind that piled the snow up around buildings and along the roads. The coldest was 30 degrees below zero with a strong wind. Chill factor with the wind was 91 degrees below. Had 14 days with zero or below. Not much manure being spread on fields as snow is so deep. Most of manure is piled either in barnlots or on fields. Not many farm sales this last while. Calves and cows are cheaper again.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

January was extra snowy and cold. On the 2nd it snowed all day. The 4th it was kinda stormy.

The 9th and 10th were days to remember. The 9th it was 20 degrees below zero and windy, 10th it was 30 degrees below and a strong west wind. It stayed around 20 below all day till eve it gradually rose and wind let up more. The next weekend it was also cold but not so windy. On the 20th it snowed all day and 22nd and 23rd we had stormy days leaving roads closed and also driveways were drifted. Most of the roads were plowed till the next morning. The 29th we had a new light cover of snow.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

January 29th Temperature at 8 degrees this morning. January has brought us a lot of snow and about four days of real stormy weather along with from 20 to nearly 40 below zero. We have around from 15 to 20 inches of snow on the level, some roads were drifted shut and since they are opened there are banks along the roads nearly as high as a top buggy in places. From 10 above to 20 below was about average for the month.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

December was quite cold, mostly cloudy with a sunny day now and then.

Have quite a bit of snow on the ground. It sometimes snowed some about every day for a spell. Usually came down slow but really piled up. We didn't have much wind. Was cold enough that it didn't thaw much. The coldest of the month was 20 below on the 29th.

Hay seems quite plentiful but sells for $2.00 a bale.

Calf and hog prices are down a bit.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The month of January has been a real old fashioned winter month.

The New Year Day started in with 16 below zero but not windy at all. There were 11 days in Janury that were above zero. The 10th of January (Sunday) was 36 below zero, and a strong, cold wind. Never have I seen so far below the zero mark with a wind. The 17th was 39 below but no wind at all so it didn't feel so cold.

With this cold weather we had snow blizzards and have 30 to 32 inches of snow all together. Nice big snowbanks but school, milkman, and mailcarrier didn't stop. Jut one day the whole month of severe weather that the mailcarrier didn't go. We did have a good amount of sunshine though with our cold and snow.

Hog and beef prices were dropped quite a bit but have started going up again some.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

The month probably goes on record for the wost in history for continuous strong winds with sub-zero temperature. We had blizzards on four Sundays in a row with small church attendance on each Sunday. Schools were closed about every following Monday, public and private. I heard the Michigan peach crop is hurt extensively, some orchards about a total loss. Lucky if the trees can be saved.

Some farmers on the verge of bankruptcy are selling their farms on auction. Two farms were to be sold on Saturday the 30th. The one farm was split in small parcels, so they could be sold. An 80 acre with fair buildings brought $500.00 an acre and one lot $400.00 an acre. A 200 acre farm they couldn't get a bid. Since it had been reserved at $750.00 an acre.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

January brought us a lot of snow and some really nice weather.

The coldest we had was 16 degrees below zero and we had 3 snow storms over the last 3 week ends in a row with high winds.

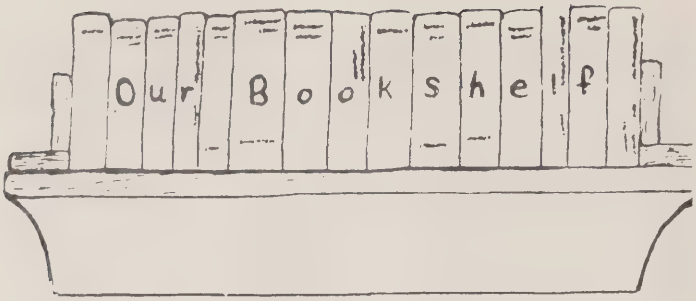
Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

So far our winter has been mild with the coldest 6 degrees on December 21. We have around 1 foot of snow. Had a heavy rain on Januaury 4 which took quite a bit away and this has now come since. We had a snow storm Monday evening, also on the 4th of Janury when the rain turned to snow, along with high winds but by Tuesday morning it was calm and clear again. Fat hogs have dropped to $.60 to $.61. Beef prices are still down since early fall.

St. Marys, Ontario - Abe Hochstetler

We had pleasant winter weather up to the week end of the 9th and 10 January. It started blowing soon after day break on Sunday 10th, turned to blizzard conditions, continued till noon Monday. Temperature was around zero. January 16th was practically the same conditions, but much colder, 16 to 18 degrees below zero and 45 to 50 mile winds. We didn't have so much snow. We didn't have church, roads weren't open till noon. Had another storm 7 days later on Sunday 24th, but not so cold. Temperature was 10 degrees above. Had church, but not all was present. It blew snow all day, quite bad in mid p.m. Today January 29, is a bright, calm, beautiful day.

Hog and cattle prices have strengthened recently.



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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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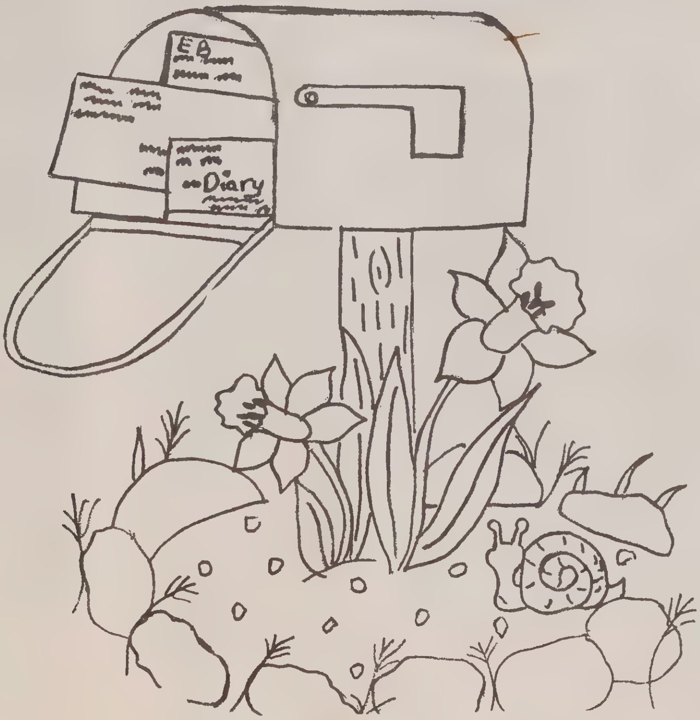

1.

Gott, du läſſeſt Treu und Güte
Täglich über uns aufgehn,
Zierſt die Erde neu mit Blüte,
Schmückeſt Tal und Berge ſchön,
Daß ſich in dem holden Maien
Wald und Flur und Ströme freuen;
Wo das Aug ſich wendet hin,
Sieht es deinen Segen blühn.

2.

Deines Frühlings milde Zeiten
Haben dieſe Welt verjüngt;
Alles muß dein Lob verbreiten,
Nachtigall und Lerche ſingt;
Ja kein Gras iſt ſo geringe,
Das, o Schöpfer aller Dinge,
Nicht erzähle deine Treu
Und wie groß dein Wohltun ſei.

3.

Soll der Menſch denn ſtille ſchweigen,
Den du noch viel höher krönſt,
Den du dir erwählſt zu eigen,
Deſſen Herz du dir verſöhnſt,
Den du durch dich ſelbſt erneueſt,
Den du inniglich erfreueſt,
Daß er wieder dich erfreu
Und dein ſchöner Garten ſei?

4.

Auf, ihr frommen Chriſtenglieder,
Stimmet an den Freudenklang!
Opfert eurem Schöpfer wieder
Zarter Liebe Lobgeſang,
Daß er durch die Wolken dringe
Und vor unſerm Gott erklinge,
Der vom Himmel Segnend blickt
Und das Jahr mit Gütern ſchmückt!

COMMUNITY NOTES

Belleville, Penna. - 17 mo. Daughter dies Unexpectedly

Sylvia E. Peachey, 9 days less 17 months, Belleville, Penna. 17004, daughter of Enos and Sara (Swarey) Peachey, died unexpectedly February 18. She had been well and extra friendly the day before. She was awake and cried different times that night. When her parents got up to chore she was crying again. She seemed very tired, and worn out with a slight fever. Her mother rocked her back to sleep but noticed that she breathes rather hard. She fell asleep so her mother laid her in the crib and went to the barn to help chore. She came in different times to look after Sylvia. Her breathing seemed to be getting harder and could be heard on the porch before she got into the house. They decided to take her to the hospital. Uncle Daniel went to get someone to take them to the hospital. Till the driver came they tried steaming her with vicks. As they were leaving she breathed twice going out through the yard. Her breath was real hard and they thought it was her last breath. She then breathed twice yet in the car, these being easy, then life was gone. She was examined at the hospital after she had died. Doctors could find nothing. See obituary.

Burton, Ohio - Senior Bishop Dies

William S. Gingerich, 84, 15023 Gingerich Rd., died February 28 of a probable heart attach.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara, 3 sons and 7 daughters.

A lifelong residence of Burton, Ohio, he was ordained to the ministry in 1939 and Bishop in 1955. See Obituary.

Lancaster, Pennsylvania - Senior Deacon Dies

Aaron M. Beiler, 86, 99 Witmer Rd., died at the Lancaster General Hospital, apparently from heart failures.

He had a dizzy spell on January 19 and went down while in chicken house, but managed to get to the house. After that he never walked again. On January 23rd he was taken to the hospital for tests, but went home again the 29th. He was then able to sit on his rocker. On Tuesday night, February 2 he was rushed to the hospital with a big blood clot in the main artery of the left leg. He was in constant care several days, then better again, thinking of coming home. The next Tuesday night he was restless and on Wednesday internal hemorrageing took place. He died that evening. The last week one of the family accompanied him day and night at the hospital.

A lifelong native of East Lampeter Township, Lancaster County he was a son of the late Bishop Benjamin and Mary (Miller) Beiler. His second wife, Hannah Hertzler survives, with 7 children. He was first married to Salome B. Stoltzfus on December 5, 1918. She died in the following February before they started housekeeping.

Aaron was ordained to the deacon office in 1953 at the age of 58. See obituary.

Dover, Delaware - Member dies suddenly at Work

Henry J. Detweiler, 65, son of Joe B. and Lydia (Yoder) Detweiler, died suddenly September 21, 1981 of a heart attach while at work.

He also had a light attack in April 1980, but was fairly well again and working at his maintenance job on Larmac Farm, where he was free to work as he felt able. He also took care of the school books for our Amish Parocial School for 9 years and had just resigned shortly before his death.

He left for work as usual that morning and shortly after lunch time he died almost instantly while at work. He will always be remembered for his good hearted nature, and willingness to help in time of need.

A native of Oklahoma he was married to Anna E. Miller, who survives. Also surviving are 4 sons and 3 daughters. See Obit.

Quarryville, Penna. - Man suffers from fall from Silo

Jacob M. Stoltzfus, Quarryville R2, (See last month Diary), is still in traction with 25 lb. off the leg and 25 lb. from the pelvis since his accident, January 12, and expects to be so till nearly April. Dr. let him go home after 3 weeks in the hospital with his tractions. After 2 weeks home he had to go back cause of a blood clot in the lung. After a week in hospital again they said he may go home then an infection set in at his pelvis at the pin which put him back a few days to go home, but expect him home today, February 26. Mail is very much appreciated! Takes patience to lie one way for nearly 3 months.

Dewittville, New York - Boy attached by bull

Manass J. Lee, Stockton, 22, son of John and Mary Lee spent a few days in Westfield Hospital after being attacked by an unruly bull. The Hartfield rescue squad took him in. He had a slight skull fracture and other bruises.

- Community Note

Joe, 3, son of Dan and Clara Swartzentrubers smashed tip of one finger when he fell with a piece of wood. Both coming along O.K.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - House fire

On February 11, fire started to burn at Rudy B. Yoder's house and burned off their back porch also doing some more damage. The cause of fire is unknown but women were canning meat at the time. Fire truck was called and they managed to save most of the house. Had quite a bit of water damage to bedding and mattresses upstairs. No furniture was damaged except on dresser that still can be refinished. The kitchen was still livable. Friends and relatives helped to restore it and they were moved in again by the 20th.

- Community Notes

Jonathan B. Yoder had the second wrecked buggy in a short time. He was traveling on Route 18 when a car hit him and damaged the buggy. It was just brought home from repair shop on a Friday, and Saturday he and his wife Malinda were on their way to his brother Rudys with 2 of Rudys small children traveling on Route 208 near Leesburg when a car hit them and this time almost had a run off but with the help of his wife they managed to get the horse stopped. Again the hind wheels and axle were damaged. They escaped with only minor injury but while Malinda was walking to a neighbors house right after accident she fell down and injured her knee so that she was not able to use it much.

Dan A. L. Byler was kicked by a horse and it left 2 hoof marks on his chest, injuring him internally. He was at New Castle Hospital but later transferred to a Pittsburg Hospital. This accident happened on first part of February and latest reports are he had an operation on Friday the 26th. Dr. found a hole in tube leading to his kidney. Letters of encouragement would be a welcome past time. They are a young couple of 3 years marriage. Home address is R1 New Wilmington, Pa. 16142.

Mrs. Jonathan S. Byler (Ada Wengerd), that had been to Mexico to consult a cancer doctor is failing. She is not able to be up anymore.

New Haven, Indiana - Chain Saw Accident

Joseph, 17, son of Sam and Lillie Graber, cut his hand with a chain saw and had to be taken to the hospital and had to have skin grafted on his one finger to fix it up.

- Community Note

Mrs. Amos Schmucker had to have an emergency hernia surgery and had quite a lot of her intestines taken out. Is improving and now home again.

Perry County, Tennessee - Boy Bruises his Finger

On February 3, Timothy Miller, 16, got his finger in the corn chopper, which bruised it badly. He seems to be fine now.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Boy Suffers Eye Injury

Rudy, young son of Joe U. Gingerich got a piece of cartridge in his eye, after it exploded. They were playing with them filling empty cartridges with match heads then setting them on top of the stove. He was sent to Florence, Alabama where they put in several stitches in his eye ball. At last reports they thought they saved his eye.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Strange Animal

Dan Lee, caught a strange animal for this part of the country. According to an animal book it must have been an armidillo.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Community Notes

Mrs. Allen D. J. Miller and son John Millers had public sale to dispose of their livestock and some farm machinery. Things brought a good price. A son in law (Urie Byler) plans to farm now.

Joe C. Troyer, 22, was in a Pittsburg, Penna. Hospital where they removed his one toe. He had bumped it, and he being a bleeder, it just didn't heal. They had been going to another doctor. His wife is the former Clare E. Hochstetler. He has been unable to work for several months. Their address is R1 Marion Center, Penna. 15759.

LaPlata, Missouri - Cattle Losses

The community had several losses where livestock was concerned. Eli P. Gingerichs lost a cow due to bloat, and Mose F. Masts lost a horse the same day. But I think these considered themselves rather lucky compared to what my brother Vernon Bontragers had to go through. It was a dark foggy night, the 18th when all of his work horses and Daudy, Joe Bontragers driving horse, got out in a back field through an open gate and wandered up on the railroad tracks, about 1¼ mile from where they started, which brought them within about 500 feet north of our barn. An east bound freight train came at 75 miles an hour, killing them all. One horse was scattered from here to LaPlata, a distance of about 4 miles. Two were thrown down an embankment, 3 were thrown north and those 3 had to be moved before the west bound could get through. That night the train men didn't even know they had hit more than 3. It was quite a gruesome sight the next morning when we walked down to look at it. You can't imagine one train doing such a good job of slaughtering horses. A heart here, a liver there, some were completely out. I guess a horse just explodes when they get hit like that. We are all just glad that no people had to be involved.

- Community Notes

Mrs. Mose (Katie) Borntreger was admitted to the hospital on New Years Day, with blood clots in her leg, moving upward.

While at the hosptial she had a very light heart attack, one clot also went through her lungs, and possibly more according to the doctors. She was pretty low at times, and on blood thinner.

She came home now the 22nd and has to take the blood thinner shots for several months. She has to be very careful and spends a lot of time on a rocker with her feet propped up. She must stay at home for 2 months now, so I think a line of cheer would be appreciated.

February Report— Mrs. Mose (Katie) Borntreger is still not doing much of her own work unless it can be done while sitting, although she is gradually improving.

New Wilmington, Penna. - Community Notes

Mrs. Dan J. Mast (Nancy Kurtz) had an eye operation to repair a damage that was done while going to school. She was accidently hit it the eye with a snow ball. She has had a lot of complications since. This is the second operation and seems to be successful this time.

Dan A. L. Byler, 24, son of Amos J. Jr., was getting the horses out this morning (February 3) to haul manure when he was kicked in the right side by his driving horse. He is bleeding internally and is in intensive care. He is married to Lizzie Ann, daughter of Bishop Dan J. Byler. There address is R1New Wilmington, Pa. 16142

Mrs. David V. Byler is recuperating from a bout with infection. She had an operation for a disc earlier and is now gaining.

Mrs. Emanuel J. Byler (Mary D.) had a gall bladder operation on November 19 and seemed to get along well.

On December 29 she was again admitted to the hospital. On January 12, she was transferred to Pittsburg to Montefoire Hospital. She was found to be allergic to white flour and run down condition, with not enough protein in her blood. She is slowly responding to treatment of proteins, fats, and vitamins in her blood veins. They have a family of 3 boys who are eager to have Mother home again, I'm sure.

Mrs. Jonathan S. Byler (Ada J. Wengerd) who had gone to Mexico for treatment seems to be losing out. Her age is 34 and has a family of husband, 3 boys and 1 girl, the youngest about 4. They need encouragment. There home address is Pulaski, Pa. 16143.

February Reports— Dan A. L. Byler, who was kicked by his driver on February 3, is now well on the road to recovery. After a two weeks stay and one operation in New Castle, he was transferred to the Presbyterian Hospital in Pittsburg. There he had another operation to repair damaged organs and a two-weeks stay. We hope he can soon come home now. Doctors think in no complications turn up he may be discharged by about March 6 or 7.

John J. C. Byler, 10, was very fortunate when the team of horses ran away on a gallop after unloading manure. He saw that he couldn't control them so he jumped off the spreader and left them go. They were caught a mile away. By then they had settled to a brisk run. This happened February 13 and not much damage to spreader, but a very sore Johnnie who had to see the chiropractor before fully recovering.

Rudy Yoders had a bad house fire while canning meat. It started in the wash house at the feed cooker. The fire department saved the house, the loss was mostly clothes and wash house. Carpenters have the house rebuilt by now.

Mrs. Jonathan S. Byler (Ada Wengerd) who had gone to Mexico for treatment lingers on. She is now paralyzed from the waist down. After having an upset stomach much of the time she now uses Maalox before taking her medication and seems to agree better that way.

Mrs. Emanuel J. Byler (Mary D.) came home from the hospital after a six weeks stay and is recovering nicely. Now her son is about to enter the hospital in Greenville, Pa. to repair his hip socket.

Last summer while riding his pony, Dannie had a mishap. The pony fell with him and injured his hip. After chiropractor treatment thinking there is nothing wrong, he started limping which kept getting worse. Now after going to another doctor they find out that a lot of damage is done in the socket. The ball slipped out of the socket and wasn't put back in place since. So now there is a ridge on the ball that should be smooth. Dannie is 10 years old. His birthday is November 14, 1971 and address is R1 New Wilmington, Pa. 16142. Am sure he would enjoy hearing from you Diary readers.

David W. Byler had the misfortune of breaking his ankle while out fox hunting with his Daddy-in-law, Jacob J. Byler. He is getting along well by taking it easy.

Ninepoints, Penna. - Community Note

Senior member, Dan M. Stoltzfus, 72, was in the Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital for 11 days in February. He was very anemia and the build him up for an operation on the removal of the prostate gland. He is home and improving.

Buchanan County, Iowa

On February 5 we visited the sick in Waterloo Hospitals.

Mrs. Elmer Beechy (Rosa) at Allen Memorial. She had surgery for female disorders.

Mrs. Neal Lambright (Viola). A baby was born to them February 3.

At Shoistz Hospital. Pre . Dan Helmuth had surgery for gland trouble.

Mrs. William Bontrager (Elizabeth) for observation. Tests and x-rays showed arthritis and colon. These patients all returned home first of the week of the 7th February. As far as I know they are coming along fairly well.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

Emma Keim is home from hospital where she spent a month with Erysipelas on her left leg. It's still not healed up. She is able to do some quilting again. She had her 66th birthday while in the hospital.

Sugarcreek, Ohio - Community Notes

The baby of Bishops Abe A. and Mary (Miller) Schlabach came home from the hospital, February 6, where it has been since birth, December 22. Seems to be doing O.K. Their address is R2 Sugarcreek, Ohio 44681.

Nittany Valley, Penna.Community Notes

Priscilla, wife of Samuel B. Stoltzfus, Bellefonte R2, was in the hospital 6 days having a gall bladder operation and is coming along fine but has to take it easy a couple of weeks. Let's send her a few lines of cheer. Address is Box 355J, Bellefonte R2, Pa. 16823.

Oakland, Maryland - Community Notes

Noah Zook had a severe heart attack and was in intensive care a week, but is now at home and improving.

Lena, 5, daughter of Daniel Swartzentrubers fell down the hay hole and recieved a fractured scull. She was taken to a Cumberland Hospital to take a cat scan.

Maywood, Missouri - Community Notes

Sam Whetstone's baby Clara was brought home from the hospital, Tuesday, January 19th, but was returned on January 21st, after have what the doctors thought was another heart spell and possibly pneumonia.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Notes

Mrs. Harvey Schmucker, Anna (widow) is still wearing her cast but gets around with aid of a cane. She has an appointment to see her doctor again soon and is hoping to get rid of her cast.

Our grand daughter, Anna V. Yoder, is still on a strict diet (mostly raw). She seems to be nearly holding her own the last while, although she has a rather poor appetite. They are now giving her acupressure treatments every three days. She seems to be getting more feelings in her let which may indicate that her circultion may be coming back below the knee.

Albert Keims lost a calf a while ago from rabies, so the whole family took the shots for it which is very costly. The doctors claim they now have medicine nearly ready to use that is much cheaper, but it wasn't on the market yet when Alberts took their shots. It cost them over $3000.00, so if anyone had any trouble it might pay to check in on the new kind. They may hesitate to use it as long as they have the other.

Paradise, Penna. - Community Notes

John L. King, entered Lancaster General Hospital February 25 for an operation on his thumb that wasn't completely healed since his accident last fall. They took bone from his hip to graft on his thumb. Is home from hospital again and coming along fine at last reports. They are glad for company and mail. Address is: 38 S. Belmont Rd., Paradise, Pa. 17562.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Mrs. John Y. Yoder (Sadie A. Kinsinger) had surgery on February 11 when a cyst began bleeding interally. She was given 3 pints of blood. She seems to be recovering nicely again.

Mrs. Norman Y. Yoder and Pete C. Yoder each had hernia operations. Next week Mrs. Paul J. Yoder will also have one.

Belleville, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Bishop Emanuel K. Peachey, suffered a light heart attack and a stroke. He was in the hospital one week. Has improved much now but is still some mixed up in his mind. Although his hand, walking and speech are about normal again.

Wayne County, Ohio - A Warning

We had a wedding in our neighborhood. And a young mother laid her 8 week old baby on the bed. Others came and didn't notice it and layed their garments or shawls on the ben and on the baby. A young girl heard the baby cry. And when they looked, they found a baby under the clothing. It did have some what of a cold and caugh before, but the baby entered the hospital for more treatments.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Notes

Levi J. Raber is recuperating at his home from being at the Millersburg Hospital from a light heart attack. He is on R4 Millersburg.

Mrs. Levi E. A. Yoder, R2 Millersburg had surgery for rupture at hospital.

Mrs. Dan J. W. Miller, R3 Millersburg had surgery for gall bladder at hospital.

Marvin, son of Roy J. C. Yoder, R3 Millersburg had his tonsils removed at hospital.

Mrs. Eli S. Miller, R2 Millersburg was at Aultman hospital at anton. She had surgery on her nose.

Noah, 18, son of Min. Albert N. Yoders, R4 Millersburg is at the hospital. Again he had fluid on his brain. They put a tube in to drain it out. It is now 7 months since his accident and is still in a coma. Is at his home again at this writing.

Mrs. Dea. Sam M. Miller of R2 Millersburg of Clark East District had surgery on her one eye at a hospital at Columbus.

Sam, son of Mose S. Millers, R2 Millersburg spent a few days in Millersburg hospital. He had a bad case of croup and needed oxygen.

Kokomo, Indiana - Community Notes

Mrs. John (Mattie) Hostedler, 97, seems to hold her own. She comes to church whenever weather permits. Her mind seems to lose out gradually.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Burkholder, Jonas E.(Katie D. Miller), a son **Joe**, Feb 10
Hershberger, John S. (Sarah C. Kauffman), a son **Raymond**, Jan 27
Hochstetler, Uriah M. [Ella D. Miller), a dau **Edna**, Feb 8
Miller, Adam J. (Viola E. Detweiler), a son **Jacob**, Feb 21
Raber, John N. (Katie M. Yoder), a dau **Esther**, Feb 15
Wengerd, Jacob N. (Mary D. Slabaugh), a dau **Arrie** Jan 30

Dewittville, New York

Byler, Jonas (Anna Kuhns), a son **Chris**, Jan 28

Norfolk, New York

Eicher, Joe (Miriam Wengerd), a dau **Ruth**, Feb 23
Wickey, Simon (Catherine Schwartz), a dau **Susanna**, Feb 3

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Smoker, Jacob B. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Myerstown, a dau **Barbara** Jan 29
Stoltzfus, Rudy B. (Barbara L. Stoltzfus), a dau **Elizabeth Ann**, Feb 14

Gettysburg, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Rudy B. (Barbara L. Stoltzfus), a dau **Elizabeth Ann**, Feb 12

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Jonas S. (Sadie Stoltzfus), R1 Narvon, a dau **Linda S.**, Feb 18
Beiler, Daniel M. (Esther S. Smucker), a dau **Nancy**, Feb 8
Beiler, Elmer (Annie M. King), Lancaster, a son, Feb 28
Beiler, Israel S. (Mattie Fisher), R1 Christiana, a son **Amos F.**, Feb 25
Beiler, John L. (Mary N. Esh), R3 New Holland, a dau **Naomi**, Feb 16
Beiler, Marcus B. (Sarah E. Beiler), R2 Holtwood, a son **Jacob**, Feb 13
Blank, Paul S. (Fannie Riehl), R2 Narvon, a son **Elmer**, Feb 26
Ebersole, John (Sadie Beiler), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Vernon**, Feb 17
Ebersole, Joseph (Hannah Beiler), R2 Gordonville, a dau, Feb 6
Esch, Elam (Anna King), R1 Ronks, a son **John**, Feb 23
Esh, Jonathan K. (Rebecca Riehl), Ronks, a dau, Feb 22
Esh, Stephen K. (Lizzie Beiler), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Susie**, Jan 19
Esh, Stephen L. (Rebecca King), Gordonville, a dau **Sara Ann**, Feb 26
Fisher, Ephraim M. (Barbara Eash), R1 Cochranville, a son, Feb 8
Fisher, Gideon (Sadie Stoltzfus), R3 Quarryville, a dau, Feb 22
Fisher, John M. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R1 Gordonville, a son, Feb 23
Glick, Joseph K. (Fannie Kauffman), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Mamie**, Feb 11
King, Christian F. (Sylvia E. Fisher), R2 Christiana, a dau, Feb 11
King, Jacob M. (Emma Esh), R1 Narvon, a dau, Feb 4
King, Jonas K. (Susie K. Lapp), R1 Quarryville, a dau **Naomi**, Feb 10
Lantz, Jonas B. (Sylvia Mae Esch), Leola, a son **Isaac E.**, Feb 16
Lapp, Aaron E. (Lizzie F. Blank), R1 New Holland, a son, Feb 22
Lapp, Benjamin F. (Emma Fisher). R2 Quarryville, a son **Henry**, Feb 27
Smoker, Abraham F. (Susie Stoltzfus),R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Sarah**, Feb 2
Smucker, Eli S. (Barbara Ann Esh), R1 Gap, a dau., Feb 15
Stoltzfoos, Aaron R. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Gap, a son **Steven**, Feb 24
Stoltzfus, Benuel L. (Malinda Smucker),R4 Honey Brook, a son **Abner**, Feb 25
Stoltzfus, Christ B. (Mary Fisher), R1 Christiana, a son **Paul M.**, Feb 3
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Mary Beiler), Strasburg, a son **John**, Feb 23
Stoltzfus, Elam (Elizabeth Esch), Lanc. a dau **Sadie**, Feb 24
Stoltzfus, John S. (Elsie King), R1 Cochranville, a dau **Mary K.**, Feb 12
Stoltzfus, Melvin (Ruth Smucker), Talmage, a son, Feb 14
Stoltzfus, Norman V. (Rebecca Fisher), R2 Narvon, a dau., Feb 23
Stoltzfus, Paul B. (Katie King), R1 New Providence, a dau.**Leah K.**, Feb 12
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Erma Glick), Kinzers, a son, Feb 23
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Malinda King), R1 Gap, a dau **Marleen Sue**, Feb 17
Zook, John K. (Lydia Stoltzfus), R1 Kirkwood, a son **Samuel**, Mar 1

Dover, Delaware

Beachy, Lewis H. (Mary Ann Miller), R1 Hartley, a son **Daniel**, Jan 31
Byler, Ervin M. (Lydia Miller), Kenton, a son **Joseph**, Feb 24
Coblentz, Ben (Elva Miller), R1 Hartley, a dau **Kathryn**, Feb 3
Miller, Harvey E. (Miriam Miller), R2 Hartley, a dau **Mary Ellen**, Feb 7
Miller, Harvey H. (Dorothy Miller), R5 Dover, a dau **Rose Mary**, Feb 20

St. Marys County, Maryland

Esh, John Y. (Lydia Swarey), Charlotte Hall, a dau **Katie**, Feb 26
Hertzler, Enos (Fannie Stoltzfus), Charlotte Hall, a son **Gideon**, Feb 2
Stoltzfus, Samuel B. (Hannah Stoltzfus), Charlotte Hall, a dau **Naomi**, Feb 24
Stoltzfus, Tobias K. (Katie Hostetler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Katie**, Feb 24
Swarey, Andrew (Rachel Byler), Mechanicsville, a son **Jacob**, Feb 20

York County, Pennsylvania

Ebersol, Daniel (Rachel Smoker), a son **John**, Feb 23

McClure, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Sam Y. (Emma Y. Hostetler), McClure, a dau **Leah**, Feb 16

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Ben (Susie Zook), Belleville, a dau **Barbara**, Feb 13
Zook, Rudy (Annie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Sylvanus**, Feb 26

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Smucker, Aaron (Elizabeth Stoltzfoos), a dau **Anna**, Feb 8

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Kauffman, Melvin (Anna Flaud), Newburg, a son, **Matthew**, Feb 16
Lantz, Ben (Bena Kauffman), Newburg, a son **Moses**, Feb 22

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy B. (Martha Byler), a stillborn son, Feb 4
Byler, Henry J. (Mary Schlabach), a dau **Clara**, Feb 8
Miller, Miller, Jake E. (Anna Mary Byler), a son **Bennie**, Feb 4

Oakland, Maryland

Miller, Levi (Mary Yoder), a dau **Joyce Elaine**, Jan 9
Swartzentruber, Dan (Elma Petersheim), a dau **Leah Marie**,Feb 15

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Chris H. (Emma A. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a son **Mahlon**, Jan 14
Byler, John D. (Esther Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Sam**, Jan 29
Byler, Harvey U. (Ada Mast), R1 New Wilmington), a dau **Malinda**, Jan 8
Hostetler, Dan A. (Fannie Wengerd), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Reuben**, Jan 30
Mast, Aden A. (Mary D. Kurtz), R2 New Wilmington, son **Levi**, Jan 3
Petersheim, William N. (Lizzie Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Annie**, Feb 11
Swartzentruber, Eli L. (Katie A. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a so**Andy**, Jan 14
Yoder, Noah A. (Anna Mary Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Abraham**, Jan 10
Yoder, Sam J. (Emma R. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Lizzie**, Jan 5

Mercer County PA.

Hostetler, William W. (Kathryn Miller, a son**William**, Feb 8
Kurtz, John Henry (Sara Gingerich), a son, Jan 25
Miller, Albert P. (Ella Mary Hershberger), twin sons **Marvin and Martin**, Jan 23
Miller, Crist (Ada Miller), a dau., Jan 22
Miller, Dan E. (Martha Burkholder), a son **Andy**, Feb.
Miller, Dan M. (Irene Hershberger), a son **Crist**, Feb 1
Miller, Henry H. (Kathryn Mullet), a dau., Feb 4
Miller, John A. (Mary Ann Byler), a son **Melvin**, Feb 4
Slabaugh, John H. (Mary Gingerich), a dau **Kathryn**, Feb 18
Yoder, Sam D. (Rebecca Ann Hershberger), a son **Allen**, Feb 6
Yoder, Jacob J. (Susie Miller), a son **David**, Jan 26
Yoder, Joe J. (Betty Hershberger), a dau **Sara Ann**, Feb 10

Holmes County, Ohio

Burkholder, Eli (Esther Burkholder), a son **Ivan**, Dec 31
Troyer, David A. (Mabel Kline), R2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Nettie**, Jan 27
Yoder, Abe Jr. (Alma Schmucker), a son **Andy**, Jan 25
Yoder, Merlin (Maryanne Yoder), R1 Dundee, a son **Leroy**, Feb 20

Wayne County, Ohio

Keim, Dennis (Dora Schlabach), R1 Dundee, a dau **Laura**, Feb 3
Weaver, Emery H. (Elsie Troyer), RD Orville, a son **Andrew**, Feb 15
Wengerd, Abe V. (Verna Miller), R1 Dundee, a son **Melvin**, Feb 5

Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio

Burkholder, Roy E. (Edna Hershberger), R1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Ella**, Feb 16
Mast, Roman J. (Susan Miller), R3 Fresno, a dau **Martha**, Feb 7
Miller, Noah A. (Sara Miller), Baltic, a dau **Mary**, Feb 10

Baltic, Ohio

Keim, Roy (Lizzie), R2 Millersburg, a son **Orren**, Feb 6
Mast, Jonas J. (Lizzie), R3 Millersburg, a dau **Amanda**, Dec 27
Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Paul M., R3 Millersburg, a dau **Lynda Kaye**, Dec 31
Yoder,Abe Jr. (Anna), R4 Millersburg, a dau **Betty**, Jan 31

Navarre, Ohio

Hershberger, Christ J. (Lena U. Miller), R2 Navarre, a son **Levi**, Jan 11
Miller, Harvey J. (Ada Slabaugh), R2 Orrville, a dau **Anna**, Feb 27

Sugarcreek, Ohio

Miller, Daniel I. (Mary Ann Yoder), R2 SugarCreek, a dau **Sarah**, Feb 16
Miller, Ezra M. (Esther Weaver), R2 SugarCreek, a son **Mathew**, Feb 18
Troyer, Pre. Jonas D. (Lovina Miller), R1 SugarCreek, a dau **Miriam**, Feb 6
Yoder, Jacob A. (Ella Yoder), R2 Dundee, a son **Daniel**, Jan 29

Ashland County, Ohio

Schlabach, Ura J. (Lulu U. Garber), a son **Daniel**, Feb 16
Weaver, Roy E. (Susie R. Coblentz) a son **Jonas**, Jan 29

Hicksville, Ohio

Raber, Henry (Miriam Stoll), a son **David Lee**, Jan 30

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Noah A. (Josephine N. Schwartz), Reading, a dau **Barbara**, Feb 23

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Amos A. (Wilma E. Whetstone), LaGrange R1, a dau **Martha A.**, Feb 8
Bontrager, Ernest E. (Martha Miller), Topeka, a dau, **Dora Fern**, Jan 28
Bontrager, Rueben D. (Marietta Troyer), Ligonier, a son **Freeman R.**, Feb 4
Fry, Melvin D. (Rosetta M. Lehman), LaGrange, a son **Steven**, Feb 13
Herschberger, David B. (Arlene Bontrager), Topeka R1, a son **Myron Lee**, Jan 28
Lambright, Alvin L. (Marcia D. Hostetler), R1 Topeka, a dau **Marilyn Kay**, Jan 29
Mast, Christy L. (Frieda Mast), Topeka, a son **LaVerne**, Feb 16
Miller, David M. (Mary Beechy), R1 Topeka, a dau **Susan**, Feb 3
Miller, Melvin E. (Beulah E. Miller), Ligonier, a dau **Arlene M.**, Feb 17
Schmucker, Freeman E. (Sarah Hochstedler), Howe R3, a son **Norman**, Jan 27
Schrock, Perry L. (Wilma Raber), R1 Topeka, a dau **Leanna**, Feb 15
Slabach, Edward Jr. (Mattie Schlabach), Shipshewana R2, a son **Steven Ray**, Feb 6
Slabach, Nathaniel (Wilma Mishler), a dau **Rhoda**, Feb 8
Slabach, Vernon J. (Leanna Mast), LaGrange, a son **Kenneth Wayne**, Feb 18
Troyer, Albert Ray (Dorothy Slabaugh), R4 LaGrange, a son **Larry Wayne**, Jan 31
Troyer, Maynard (Vera Nisley), a son, Feb 18
Yoder, Dan H. (Mary E. Mast), LaGrange, a son **Larry Wayne**, Feb 1
Yoder, Elmer A. (Joanna Gingerich), Topeka R1, a son **Kevin John**, Jan 28
Yoder, Martin J. (Mary O. Yoder), LaGrange, a son **Martin Jr.**, Feb 4

Nappanee, Indiana

Bontrager, Atlee (Jane Hochstetler), a child, Jan 30
Schmucker, Marion (Frieda Miller), a dau **Margaret Sue**, Feb 10
Slabaugh, John (Becky), a dau, Feb 20

Kokomo, Indiana

Otto, Marvin (Mary Anderson Miller), a son **Dennis Lynn**, Feb 19

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Fred (Anna Mae Wagler), Oden, a dau **Rosanna**, Feb 22
Knepp, Amos Jr. (Wilma Jean Wagler), Montgomery, a son **Stephen**, Feb 7
Knepp, Leroy W. (Rachel Wagler), Montgomery, a dau **Branda Sue**, Feb 18
Knepp, Wilmer (Anna Mae Knepp), Montgomery, a dau **Rachel Renee**, Feb 19
Raber, Ernest (Anna Mae Raber), Montgomery, a son **Elmer**, Feb 27
Swartzentruber, David Lee (Betty Jean Knepp), Montgomery, a son **Victor Lee**, Feb 14

Wagler, Fred L. (Martha Ann Knepp), Montgomery, a son, Feb 26
Wagler, Levi B. (Marilyn Wagler), Montgomery, a dau **Eliza Ruth**, Feb 7

Buchanan County, Iowa

Bontrager, John (Ida Troyer), Hazleton, a dau **Lizzie**,Feb 25
Lambright, Neal (Viola Hershberger), Hazleton, a dau **Emma**,
Mast, Allen (Ada Miller), Fairbank, a son **Nelson**, Feb 6
Nisley, John (Lucy Lambright), a son **Levi**, Feb 3
Raber, Em. (Sovilla Miller), Hazleton, a son **Henry**, Feb 16
Yoder, Orva (Dora Yoder), Hazleton, a dau **Viola**, Feb 5

Guthrie, Kentucky

Weaver,John (Anna Troyer), Guthrie R1, a son **Matthew Lee**, Dec 7

Ethridge, Tennessee

Byler, David N. (Susie U. Gingerich), a son **Ura**, Feb 17
Gingerich, Daniel M. (Fannie E. Hostetler), a son **Emanuel**, Feb 4
Gingerich, Dan U. (Annie Miller), a son **Emanuel**, Feb 11
Gingerich, Menno E. (Lizzie J. Gingerich), a son **Adam**, Feb 20
Zook, Herman J. (Miriam G. Yoder), a son **Gideon**, Feb 13

Perry County, Tennessee

Byler, Andrew (Martha Miller), a dau **Anna Mary**

Audrain County, Missouri

Borntrager, Eli L. (Sarah Burkholder), Clark, a son **Eli Jr.**, Feb 19
Borntrager, Noah B. (Lena Gingerich), Clark, a dau, **Lovina**, Jan 8
Miller, Ezra E. (Lydia S. Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Alma**, Feb 16
Troyer, David A. (Esther Bontrager), Clark, a dau **Ida**, Jan 29
Yoder, Samuel E. (Fannie J. Miller), Clark, a son **Elmer**, Feb

Pike County, Missouri

Borntrager, Ernest (Edna Miller), Curryville R1, a son **Rudy**, Feb 23
Burkholder, Johnny (Verna Schrock), a son **Christy**, Jan 3
Eicher, Noah (Clara Miller), Bowling Green R3, a son **Joe**, Feb 16
Eicher, Sam (Mary Troyer), Bowling Green R1, a son **Neil**, Dec
Eicher, Sammie (Sarah Burkholder), R1 Curryville, a dau **Mary**, Feb 18
Schrock, Andy (Lydiann Burkholder), Curryville R1, a dau **Martha**, Feb 1
Schwartz, Levi (Martha Hershberger), Bowling Green R1, a son **Levi**, Jan 30
Yoder, Jacob (Barbara Schwartz), Bowling Green R3, a son **Joseph**, Feb 20

LaPlata, Missouri

Bontrager, Olen (Elizabeth Kauffman), a son **Eli**, Feb 16

Jamesport, Missouri

Kurtz, John J. (Emma Detweiler), a dau **Susan**, Feb 18
Yoder, Dan L. (Lydia Bontrager), a son **Allen**, Feb 10

Marshfield, Missouri

Lee, John (Katie), a son **Lester**, Feb 4

Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Jake C. (Mary), a dau **Margret**, Feb 14

Gonzales, Texas

Yoder, Vernon (Fannie Bontrager), a son **David**, Jan 23

Harmony, Minnesota

Gingerich, Dan G. (Susan Hershberger), a son **Ammon**
Mast, David J. (Susie Hershberger), a dau **Susan**, Jan 2

Wilton, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Enos J. (Sarah B. Borntreger), a dau **Lizzie**, Feb 26
Yoder, Joe E. (Fannie J. Miller), a son **David**, Jan 29

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Freddie (Clara Miller), a son **Joseph**, Jan 22

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Chris (Ada Miller), a dau **Mary**, Feb 11
Borntrager, Dan A. (Anna Miller), a son **Harvey**, Feb 17
Kauffman,Andrew (Katie Miller), a son **Allen**, Feb 8

Chetek, Wisconsin

Miller, Samuel A. (Mary Miller), a dau **Fannie**, Feb 13

Bronson, Michigan

Hershberger, Joni (Ida Miller), a dau **Susie**, Feb 3
Lambright, David (Velda Bontrager), twin son & dau **Nelson and Naomi**, Feb 22

BAPTISMS

Holmes County, Ohio

David E. Yoder District
By Bishop David E. Yoder
Allen, son of John E. Troyers, R4 Millersburg
Mervin, son of Gideon B. Troyers, R4 Millersburg
Clara and Mary, twin dau. of David M. Yoders, R4 Millersburg
Barbara, daughter of Atlee M. Rabers, R6 Millersburg
By Bishop Abe A. Schlabach
Adrain A., son of Albert E. and Mary (Raber) Shrock, Sugar Cr.

Adams County, Indiana

Jake H. Hilty District
February 28, by Bishop Walter Schwartz, Nappanee
Paul L., son of Bishop and Mrs. Jake K. Hilty
Amos E. L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Schwartz
Andrew K., son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Shetler
Tim V., son of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine J. Shetler
Marvin J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Hilty
Reuben A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos H. Schwartz
Milo E. L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Schwartz
Ivan R., son of Mr. and Mrs. Roman D. Schwartz
Sylvia D., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest D. Schwartz
Laura S., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin H. Schwartz
Becky V., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine J. Shetler

Nappanee, Indiana

February 21, by Henry J. S. Yoder
Rebecca, daughter of Eli and Loretta (Burkholder) Yutzy
Lorraine, daughter of Ernest and Mary (Chupp) Hochstetler
February 14, by Henry J. S. Yoder
Ruth, daughter of Jonas D. and Ina (Borkholder) Mullet

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Stutzman, Shetler-Daniel, son of Mose D. and Lydia (Miller) Stutzman to Sadie Shetler, foster dau. of Andy E. and Lydia (Yoder) Miller, by Bishop Urie J. Byler, on Feb. 11.

Byler, Miller - Mose, son of Jonathan C. Bylers, to Amanda, dau. of Enos E. and Anna (Wengerd) Miller, by Joni F. Byler, on Feb. 25.

Southern Mercer County, Pa.

Hostetler, Byler - Eli, son of Jacob M. and Mary E. (Byler) Hostetler, to Mary, dau. of Jonathan W. and Lydia J. (Byler) Byler, by Andy B. Byler, on Feb. 18

Hostetler, Kurtz - Amos D., son of David A. and Clara D. (Troyer) Hostetler, to Mattie, dau of Andy E. and Elsie D. (Byler) Kurtz, by Urie J. Byler, on Feb. 23

Byler, Yoder - Erwin U., son of Urie D. and Dena A. (Byler) Byler, to Betsy, dau. of Aaron E. and Betsy (Hostetler) Yoder, by Enos Yoder, on Feb. 25.

Geauga County, Ohio

Barkman, Byler - David, son of Enos and Lizzie (Schmucker) Barkman, to Sarah, dau. of Nevin (dec.) and Iva (Gingerich) Byler on Feb. 25.

Wayne County, Ohio

Yoder, Miller - Jake, son of Jonas and Saloma (Miller) Yoder, to Ada, daughter of Roy J. and Emma (Miller) Miller, on Feb. 2.

Gingerich, Hershberger - Mahlon, son of Mahlon P. and Frances (Swartzentruber) Gingerich, to Rebecca, dau. of Christ D. and Lovina (Hershberger) Hershberger, on Feb. 11.

Hostetler, Swartzentruber - Andy, son of David J. and Susie (Swartzentruber) Hostetler, to Anna, dau. of Jonas L. and Mary (Miller) Swartzentruber, on Feb. 9.

Shetler, Yoder - Noah, son of Pre. Levi L. and Mary (Hostetler) Shetler, to Barbara, dau. of Dan E. and Malinda (Swartzentruber) Yoder on Feb. 25.

Wengerd, Yoder - Amos, son of Dan S. and Ida (Slabaugh) Wengerd, to Annie, dau. of Dan A. and Annie (Hershberger) Yoder. on Feb. 18.

Yoder, Miller - Enos, son of Ben A. and Carolina (Hershberger) Yoder, to Mattie, dau. of Rudy M. and Lydia (Miller) Miller, on Feb. 11.

Holmes County, Ohio

Beachy, Schlabach-Perry, son of Bis. Levi Beachys, to Erma, dau. of Dea. Davy Schlabachs, by Levi Beachy, on Jan. 19.

Miller, Schlabach - Roman, son of Owen Millers, to Sarah, dau. of Dea. Davy Schlabachs, by Bis. Eli D. Yoder, on Jan. 14.

Naverre, Ohio

Swartzentruber, Hershberger - Willie, son of Jonas J. and Delila (Hershberger) Swartzentruber, to Lovina, dau. of Joe J. and Amanda (Swartzentruber) Hershberger, by Bis. Eli J. Hershberger, on Jan. 21.

Ashland County, Ohio

Slabach, Miller - Emanuel, son of Davy Slabach, to Lena, dau. of Dea. Sam and Susie (Mast) Miller, on Feb. 4.

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Christner - Ernest L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel S. Girod, to Mary Ann, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin C. Christner, on Jan. 10.

Graber, Schwartz - Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Graber, to Elizabeth, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Amos M. Schwartz, on Feb. 28.

Schmidt, Byler - Martin C., son of Mr. and Mrs. Mose E. Schmidts, to Mattie, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Ben S. and Clara (Byler) Girod, on Jan. 14.

Scmidt, Eicher - Daniel C. - son of Mr. and Mrs. Mose E. Schmidt, to Dena M., dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Eicher, on Feb. 14.

Daviess County, Indiana

Kemp, Knepp - Delbert Ray, son of John Henry and Ida Mae Kemp, to Ruth Ann, dau. of Melvin and Wilma Knepp, by Bis. Levi E. Graber, on Feb. 18.

Knepp, Knepp - Jacob Ray, son of Enos and Susie Knepp, to Betty Jean, dau. of Henry and Rosa Knepp, by Fred Knepp, on Feb. 14.

Wagler, Graber - Fred, son of David and Anna Wagler, to Rosalyn, dau. of Louis and Verda Graber, by Bis. Amos A. Graber.on Jan. 31.

Wagler, Lengacher - Alvin, son of Noah and Carolina Wagler, to Rosa, dau. of Ora and Ida Lengacher, by Joe L. Graber, on Feb. 4.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Yoder, Yoder - Emanuel M., son of Mose D. and Katie (Gingerich) Yoder, to Lizzie, dau. of Moses A. and Ida (Gingerich) Yoder, by Bis. Eli N. Stutzman, on Feb. 16.

Laplata, Missouri

Gingerich, Bontrager - widower, Jakie J. Gingerich son of Jake Gingerich, to Lydia Mae, dau. of Joe and Ella (Schrock) Bontrager, by Bis. Jonas S. Bontrager, on Jan. 14.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Aaron M., 99, Witmer Rd., Lancaster, Penna.

died February 10 at 10 after 10, p.m. at the Lancaster General Hospital after a four-week illness. A retired farmer, he was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. He was the husband of Hannah (Hertzler) Beiler, married 62 years. He was married to Salome Stoltzfus in 1918. She died in February 1919. He was born June 4, 1895, the son of the late (Bishop)Benjamin F. and Mary (Miller) Beiler.

Surviving in addition to his wife are seven children: Nancy and Katie both at home; David; Salome, wife of Enos Fisher; Hannah, wife of Amos Stoltzfus, and Aaron, all of Lancaster; and Fannie, wife of Samuel King, Ronks RD; 26 grandchildren; six great-grandchildren, and four brothers and sisters, Fannie Riehl, Amos Beiler, Mary Riehl and John M., all of Ronks RD. Five infant children preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at the Amos E. Stoltzfoos's residence, Saturday, February 13 at 9:30. Sermon by Stephen Zook and Bishop Aaron Y. Beiler. Lied "Mein Lebensfaden lauft zum Ende," by Henry Hertzler. Interment at Ronks Cemetery. Lied "Welt Hinweg," by Bishop Ezra H. Beiler, abshied by Bishop Chirst Riehl. Pall bearers were Tobias Stoltzfus, John Y. Beiler, Christ Lapp and Andrew Hertzler (Deacons). We sincerely thank all friends and neighbors who helped out through our bereavement.

Beiler, Martha Joy, 11 mo., 225 Osceola Mill Rd., Gordonville, Pa.

died Monday, February 22, at 8:50 a.m. at the Hershey Medical Center after a lengthy illness. She was a daughter of Jesse L. and Verna Mae (Smoker) Beiler and was born in Lancaster.

Surviving in addition to her parents, are a brother, Samuel Lee Beiler and two sisters, Wilma Jane Beiler and Rose Marie Beiler, all at home; paternal grandparents, John and Naomi (Lapp) Beiler, Leola; and maternal grandparents, Samuel and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Smoker, Gordonville.

Funeral services were held at the home of David G. Esh, February 23 at 11:00 a.m. Sermons by Pre. Joseph Beiler and Pre. Elam A. Beiler, hymn read by Pre. Aaron King. Burial in Gordonville Cemetery.

Borntreger, Daniel M., 81, Hazleton, Iowa

died at San Barnardino, Calif. of a heart attack, on his way home from Mexicali, Mexico where he was doctoring for arthritis. He was born February 19, 1900, died January 11, age 81 yr., 10 mo., 23 days. He was married to Barbara A. Yoder, April 22, 1922. She died March 20, 1979, lived in matrimony 56 years, 11 months, 2 days. Lived as a widower 2 years, 9 months, 22 days.

He leaves to mourn 12 children: Polly, Mrs. David S. Borntreger, Smiley, Texas, Aaron, Kenton, Ohio, Mattie, Mrs. Ura E. Gingerich, Hazleton, Iowa, Saloma, Mrs. Felty N. Borntrager, Augusta, Wisconsin, Lizzie, Mrs. A. V. Borntrager, Ausgusta, Wisconsin, Anna, Mrs. Daniel I. Yoder, Wilton, Wisconsin, Abraham, Anabel, Missouri, Lovina, Chesterhill, Ohio, Edward at the home, Simon, Hazleton, Iowa, Barbara, Mrs. Roman A. Borntrager, Pawnee City, Nebraska, Rebecca, Mrs. Amos I. Yoder, Wilton, Wisconsin. 129 grandchildren, 8 step-grandchildren, 69 great-grandchildren, 3 brothers, Christ, Wilton, Wisconsin, Phineas, Bowling Green, Missouri, Mose, Wilton, Wisconsin. 1 sister, Anna, Mrs. Perry Gingerich, Wadena, Minnesota. Preceded in death are his wife, 3 children, 5 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held January 17. Pall bearers were John A. Borntrager, Henry Raber, Neal Kurtz, Henry Kauffman.

Bontrager, Elizabeth, 81, Curryville, Missouri

died at her home, January 20. She was born February 2, 1900 at Kalona, Iowa, the daughter of Jerry and Ida (Gingerich) Stutzman. She was married in February 1925 to Joni E. Bontrager, who died June 15, 1980.

Surviving are 2 sons and 2 daughters: Jerry of Riceville, Iowa, Ura of Bowling Green, Missouri, Lovina, Mrs. Rueben Schwartz of Curryville,Mo. where she had her home, 37 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren, 3 brothers and 1 sister.

Funeral services were held at the Rudy Borntrager home by Bishop Enos Yoder of Mt. Elgin, Ontario and Bishop Jacob J. Miller.

Detweiler, Henry J., 65, Dover, Delaware

died September 21, 1981 of a heart attack. while at work. He was the son of Joe B. and Lydia (Yoder) Detweiler, was born in Oklahoma, January 31, 1916, died at the age of 65 years, 7 months, 21 days. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. He married Anna E. Miller, September 23, 1941, lived in matrimony 2 days near to 40 years.

Surviving besides his wife are 4 sons and 3 daughters: Lydia Mae, Mrs. Henry D. Yoder of LeRaysville, Penna., Henry Jr., married to Barbara Ann Byler, Barbara Ann, at home, David, married to Barbara Miller, Esther, Mrs. Paul Schlabach, John, married to Martha Miller, Toby, married to Ellen Miller; 35 grandchildren; 3 brothers and 4 sisters: Salina, Mrs. Alvin D. Mast of Jamesport, Missouri, Tobias, married to Lena Miller of Jamesport, Missouri, Anna, Mrs. Adam A. Miller of Sturats Draft, Virginia, Elizabeth, Mrs. Andrew W. Byler of Dover, Delaware, Rudy, married to Mahala Mullet of Middlefield, Ohio, John, married to Ruth Overholt of Hamilton, Montana, Barbara, Mrs. Alvin W. Byler of Dover, Delaware; many nieces and nephews and friends. One daughter of one granddaughter preceded him in death.

Funeral was largely held on September 24, at the home of neighbor Milo I. Bylers. Preaching in the house by Jonas I. Yoder of the home church and Bishop Crist R. Hershberger of Burton, Ohio. In the tool shed by Dan J. B. Miller of Middlefield, Ohio and Bishop Leroy J. Yoder. We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for the food and help and the kindness and sympathy shown during our bereavement, also for visitors, many encouraging letters and cards we received. All was appreciated.

Beautiful memories of days gone by,
Of a kind and helpful dad.
Here one day and gone the next,
Which made us all feel sad.

The family ties are broken,
No more we see him roam.
For the hands that now are folded
Were the hands that made our home.

But when we saw him sleeping,
So peaceful, free from pain.
How could we wish hime back with us
To suffer here again.

The Family

Gingerich, William S., 84, 15023 Gingerich Rd., Geauga Co., Ohio
died Sunday, February 28 of a probable heart attack. Born October 6, 1897 in Burton, he was a lifelong resident there. He was ordained minister in 1939 and Bishop in 1955.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara; sons, Freeman, Simon and William Jr., all of Middlefield; daughters, Mrs. Dan (Sylvia) Gingerich, Mrs. Dan (Alma) Miller, and Mrs. Mose (Ida) Miller, all of Middlefield, Mrs. Barbara Kauffman of Burton, Mrs. Raymond (Sarah) Shrock and Mrs. Simon (Cora) Byler, both of Catlett, Va. and Mrs. Melvin (Wilma) Byler of Clymer, New York; 49 grandchildren and 8 great-grandchildren.

King, Fannie S., 3½ mo., Christiana R1, Penna.
died Thursday morning at her home. She had been ill since birth. She was the daughter of Stephen S. and Arie F. (Stoltzfus) King, Christiana, Pa.

Surviving are a brother and a sister, Enos S. and Rachel, both at home; paternal grandparents, Enos and Rachel King, Quarryville R3; maternal grandparents, Jonas K. and Fannie Stoltzfus, Quarryville R3; paternal great-grandfather, Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; maternal great-grandmother, Priscilla Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; and maternal great-grandmother, Mary Fisher, Gordonville.

King, Samuel L., 11, Kinzers R1, Pennsylvania
died at his home Monday morning, March 1, following an 18-month-illness. He attended the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Lancaster, he was a son of Samuel S. and Rebecca (Lapp) King, Kinzers R1.

Surviving, in addition to his parents, are four brothers, John L., David L., Lloyd L., and Ivan L., all at home; a sister, Anna Mae, at home; paternal grandparents, John F. and Mary (Smucker) King, Gordonville and maternal grandfather, John K. Lapp, Kinzers.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, March 3, at the residence. Anfang by Pre. Aaron King, main sermon by Bishop John F. Glick, lied by Pre. Joseph F. Beiler. Burial at Gordonville Cemetery. Pall bearers were John Lapp, Stephen King, Samuel Stoltzfus and Omer Smoker.

Glick, Mrs. John (Rachel), 98 Zooks Lane, Lancaster, Penna.
died at Lancaster General Hospital, Saturday morning, March 20. She had been under the care of a physician. She was the wife of John M. Glick. Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late John D. and Susie R. (Weinhold) Petersheim. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by 11 stepchildren: Elam S. Glick, Lancaster; Rebecca, wife of Daniel Esh, Intercourse; Anna Mary, wife of Christ Miller, Strasburg; Rachel Petersheim, Bird-in-Hand; Henry M. Glick, and Sallie, wife of Samuel Beiler, both of Howard, Penna.; Ada, wife of John Stoltzfus, Honey Brook; Naomi, wife of Ben King, Narvon; David M. Glick, Lancaster; Sylvia, wife of Daniel Lapp; Mill Hall; and John M. Jr., Lancaster. Also surviving are 59 stepgrandchildren; five sisters, Mary Stoltzfus, Sarah Petersheim, Susie, wife of Joel King and Emma Petersheim, all of Leola, and Fannie, wife of John Esh, Ronks; and a brother, Ben Petersheim, Lancaster.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, February 23, at 11:30 a.m. at the David M. Glick residence. Interment in Myers Cemetery.

Miller, Ivan J., 67, R1 Dundee (Winesburg), Ohio
was dead on arrival February 9 at Newark Hospital following an apparent heart attack on the way home from Columbus horse sale. He was born in Holmes County in 1914 to John N. and Mary Ann (Kurtz) Miller and Married Elizabeth J. Miller on December 28, 1939.

Surviving are his widow, a daughter, Elsie and a son Eli, both of the home, five grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Atlee D. (Edna) Miller and a brother Simon, both of R1 Dundee.

Funeral services were held February 13, at the residence by Bishop Jacob I. Mast.

Miller, Mrs. Jacob N. (Lydia Helmuth), 76 R1 Sugarcreek, Oh.
died February 18. Her age was 76 years, 3 months, 15 days. She was in the Andy N. Troyer District. Her husband died March 31, 1965. She was formerly from Hartville, Ohio.

Peachey, Sylvia E., 16 mo., Belleville, Penna.
died unexpectedly February 18. She had been well and extra friendly the day before. She was taken to the hospital, but died before they got in.

She is survived by her parents, Enos and Susie (Swarey) Peachey; one sister; grandparents, Ezra and Mary Swarey, Ezra and Malinda Peachey; great grandparents, Noal L. Peacheys; great grandmother, Mary L. Swarey. Also many Uncles, Aunts and cousins.

Services were held at the home by Kore M. Yoder and Abraham Renno on Saturday, February 20. Burial in the Renno Cemetery.

Schlabach, Joe S., 64, Wayne County, Ohio
died January 25, son of the late Preacher Simon J. and Mattie Schlabach. He was single and had been a polio victim since a small child. For quite a number of years he had his home with ralatives and friends, staying at a place around 6 weeks at a time.

Smucker, Lydia K., 5 mo., 295 Newport Rd., Leola, Penna.
died at home, February 25. She had been ill since birth. She was the daughter of Daniel K. and Rachel Z. (King) Smucker.

Surviving are her parents and a sister Lizzie K., 3. Paternal grandparents Daniel E. and Barbara E. (King) Smucker, Strasburg RD. Maternal grandparents Joseph B. and Lydia Z. (Zook) King, Lancaster R4. Paternal great grandparents Amos L. and Barbara (Esh) Smucker, Ronks RD. Paternal great grandmother Lizzie (Beiler) King, Strasburg RD. Maternal great grandmothers, Katie Zook, Lancaster and Lydia King, Belleville.

Funeral services were held, Saturday at 11 a.m., February 27 at home by John L. Stoltzfus and Christian S. Esh. Hymn by her Uncle Amos Smucker. Pallbearers were two Uncles Jonathan Smucker and Daniel King. Burial in Myers Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Mrs. Isaac L. (Barbara), 74, Gap R1, Penna.
died Wednesday evening, February 17, suddenly from a heart attach. She was a daughter of the late John and Fannie Stoltzfus and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving besides her husband are 2 sons and 4 daughters; John and Solomon, Gap; Anna, wife of Christ Zook, Gap, Fannie, wife of Joe Stoltzfus, Kinzers, Sarah, wife of Christ King, Gordonville, Mary, at home. 2 brothers, John and Levi both of Leola, 2 sisters Mary, wife of Christ Speicher, Leola and Rebecca, wife of Jake King, Gordonville.

Funeral services were held Friday, February 19. Short services at the house by Omer F. Glick, Lied Pg. 464 "Nun Gute Nacht ihr liebsten mein," by Jacob Lapp. Anfang at the funeral house by John S. Stoltzfus, main sermon by John F. Glick, read Rev. 14. Lied 437, "Welt Hinweg ich bin dein mude," by Benuel F. Stoltzfus. Burial in Millwood Cemetery. Lied 774, "Nun bringen wir den lieb zu ruh," by John S. King. Abschied by Elam F. Stoltzfus. Pall bearers were 4 grandsons, Sol Zook, Melvin Stoltzfus, David Stoltzfus, and John Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Mrs. Nancy K., 80, Christiana, Penna.
died Wednesday evening, February 3 following a three months illness due to have a stroke. She was the wife of the late Benjamin F. Stoltzfus, who died in 1963. Born in Bareville R1, she

continued on page 25

INDEX FOR VOLUME THIRTEEN, 1981

BIRTHS

The 1981 Diary index was delayed on account of a crowded schedule and machine failures. The index is inserted in the center of this Diary with one staple which can easily be detached and stapled to your 1981 December Diary for future records. The full value of the index appears in this issue.

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* * *

Honig Tropfen für März

Betrübe Wittwen ſchütten ihr Herz vor Gott aus.

Aufmunterung.

2 B. Moſ. 22, 22. 23.

Ihr ſollt keine Wittwen und Waiſen beleidisgen. Wirſt du ſie beleidigen; So werden ſie zu mir ſchreyen, und ich werde ihr Schreyen erhören.

Ich bin eine Wittwe, ein Weib, das Leyde trägt, und mein Mann iſt geſtorben. Alſo beſchreibet das kluge Weib von Thekoa eine Wittwe, 2. Sam. 14, 5. Es iſt der Wittwen=Stand.

1. Ein Trauer=Stand, in dem ein Weib ihres Ehmanns Hülfe, Rath, Troſt, Gegenwart und Freundlichkeit muß entbehren, welches auch reichen Wittwen gar empfindlich iſt: armen Wittwen thut es deſto weher, weil ihnen die Perſon durch den Tod iſt geraubet, welche ſie und ihre Kinder ernähret, und durch Gottes Segen verſorget hat. Es iſt der Wittwen=ſtand.

2. Ein betrübter Stand weil oftmals unchriſtliche Leute an Wittwen Gewalt üben, ihnen das Threige nehmen, ſie drücken. verachten, ihnen Unrecht thun. Es iſt aber der Wittwenſtand.

3. Ein von Gott beſchüzter Stand. Gott hat allen Menſchen anbefohlen, daß ſie keine Wittwen und Wayſen beleidigen ſollen, und hat ihnen gedrohet, wenn ſie ihnen Unrecht thun würden, ſo wollte er es rächen. Gott hat verheiſen, er wolle der Wittwen Mann, ihr Helfer und Richter ſeyn, der ſich ihrer annehmen, und ihre Sachen ausführen und befördern wölle. Ja er hat ihnen ſeinen beſondern Segen, Beyſtand, Hülf und Gnade zugeſagt. In deſſen Betrachtung ſollen fromme Wittwen.

1. Nicht an Gott verzagen; denn iſt ihr Mann geſtorben, ſo iſt doch Gott nicht geſtorben.

2. Sie ſollen dieſes annehmen, als eine Probe ihres Vertrauens und Hoffnung auf Gott. Es ſoll niemand an einer Creatur hangen, oder ſich darauf verlaſſen: wenn nun manches Weib meynet, es könne ſie und ihre Kinder niemand ernähren, als ihr Mann, ſo macht ſie aus demſelben einen Abgott, darum ſie Gott von dieſer Sünde will frey machen, und ihr zeigen, daß er ſie und ihre Kinder auch ohne Mann erhalten und ernähren könne. Darum ſollen ſie ihm.

3. Im Gebet anhalten, nicht argwöhniſch ſeyn, Gott eifrig dienen, ein frommes, ſtilles und chriſtliches Leben führen, ſo wird auch Gott ſie reichlich verſorgen, ernähren und erhalten.

* * *

List of Widows of Eastern, Penna and St. Marys County, Maryland

For full addresses see 1980 Directory

Katie, Lancaster, widow of Henry Stoltzfus, who died Mar 8, 1938, 45 yr.
Rachie, Watsontown, widow of Christ Beiler who died Dec. 4, 1941
Leah, New Holland, widow of Amos Fisher who died Nov. 1, 1943, 30 yr.
Annie, Narvon, widow of Amos King who died Nov. 9, 1945, 38 yr.
Mary, Morgantown, widow of John Stoltzfus who died Jun. 9, 1950, 35 yr.
Emma, widow of Ammon Stoltzfus who died Feb. 6, 1952, 50 yr.
Annie, Gordonville, widow of Isaac Stoltfus who died Oct 26, 1952, 59 yr.
Lizzie, Coatesville, widow of Amos Lapp who died May 18, 1954, 47 yr.
Mary, Narvon, widow of John F. Stoltzfus who died Aug. 8, 1954, 58 yr.
Hannah, Mechanicsville, Md., widow of John Stoltzfus who died July 4, 1955, 54 yr.
Sarah, Gap, widow of Gideon Diener who died July 6, 1955, 62 yr.
Rebecca, Ronks, widow of Bis. Amos Fisher who died Aug. 3, 1955, 47 yr.
Sarah, Willow Hill, widow of Daniel Zook who died Aug. 23, 1957, 74 yr.
Lizzie, Leola, widow of Jonas King who died Sept. 20, 1958, 56 yr
Sadie, Gap, widow of Sol Stoltzfus who died Nov. 10, 1958, 51 yr
Sadie, Ronks, widow of Elmer Esh who died Apr. 1, 1959, 43 yr.
Emma, Gap, widow of Jacob Hertzler who died Oct 8, 1925, 31 yr.
  2nd marriage Mike Stoltzfus who died Feb. 1, 1960, 65 yr.
Elsie, Kinzer, widow of John King who died Feb. 22, 1960, 63 yr.
Sarah, widow of John Blank who died July 14, 1962, 47 yr.
Malinda, widow of Bis. Jacob Lapp who died Aug. 26, 1962, 67 yr.
Lizzie, Strasburg, widow of Daniel King who died Sep 25, 1962, 59 yr.
Katie, Gap, widow of Samuel Fisher who died Nov. 6, 1962, 45 yr.
Mary, widow of Daniel Stoltfus who died Oct. 20, 1962, 73 yr.

Geſang.

Mel. O Gott! du frommer Gott.

1.

Ihr Wittwen ſeyd getroſt,
  Laßt ab von eurem Weinen,
Es will der ſtarke Gott
  Zu eurem Troſt erſcheinen:
Er iſt der Wittwen Mann,
  Verzagt für Trauren nicht,
Und ſezt auf dieſes Wort
  Alle eure Zuverſicht.

2.

Der Herr iſt euer Mann,
  Der wird euch nicht verlaſſen,
Wenn ihr zu ſinken ſcheint,
  ſo will er euch umfaſſen,
Der Herre Zebaoth,
  Der Herr iſt euer Mann,
Hier ſteht ein ſtarker Fels,
  Der nimmt ſich euer an.

Annie, Gap, widow of EphriamStoltzfuswho died July 8, 1963, 54 yr.
Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, widow of Isaac Petersheim who died July 19, 1963, 35 yr.
Leah, Intercourse. widow of Amos Esh who died Aug 6, 1963, 45 yr.
Annie, Ronks, widow of Menno King who died Oct 3, 1963, 48 yr.
Sarah, Myerstown, widow of Mose Lantz who died Sept 13, 1964, 52 yr.
Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, widow of Abner Stoltzfuswho died June 29, 1923, 28 yr.
2nd marriage marriage Joel King who died Mar 24, 1965, 75 yr
Rebecca, Gap, widow of John U. Fisher who died Apr. 7, 1965, 70 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, widow of Pre. Levi Fisher who died Oct. 5, 1965, 63 yr.
Lydia, Quarryville, widow of Jona Beiler who died Oct. 14, 1965, 72 yr.
Mary, Leola, widow of StephenStoltzfuswho died Feb.20, 1966, 68 yr.
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, widow of Andy Beiler who died Mar. 15, 1966, 68 yr.
Mary, Lancaster, widow of Amos King who died Apr. 16, 1966, 58 yr.
Fannie, widow of David Flaud who died June 11, 1966, 68 yr.
Lizzie, widow of Levi Fisher who died July 16, 1966, 69 yr.
Fannie, Ronks, widow of Mose Riehl who died Feb. 4, 1967, 68 yr.
Fannie, Kinzer, widow of Sam Fisher who died May 27, 1967, 79 yr.
Katie, Morgantown, widow of Daniel King who died Apr. 13, 1967, 55 yr.
Fannie, Leola, widow of Christ Blank who died Apr. 24, 1967, 68 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, widow of Dea. Jacob Lapp who died Aug. 22, 1967, 76 yr.
Priscilla, Paradise, widow of Christ Petersheim who died Nov. 19, 1967, 69 yr.
Annie, Myerstown, widow of Isaac Lapp who died Dec. 20, 1967, 35 yr.
Mary, Christiana, widow of John Esh who died Feb. 6, 1968, 65 yr.
Katie, Gordonville, widow of Elias Esh who died Apr. 24, 1968, 68 yr.
Lydia, Morgantown, widow of Pre. Dan Stoltzfuswho died May 17, 1968, 68 yr.
Betsie, Gap, widow of Aaron Beiler who died May 19, 1968, 72 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, widow of Pre. David King who died June 11, 1968, 54 yr.
Emma, Gordonville, widow of Christ Petersheim who died Aug. 26, 1968, 45 yr.
Sarah, Narvon, widow of Amos Smucker who died Sept. 8, 1968, 54 yr.
Sarah, Christiana, widow of Ephriam Lapp who died Jan. 1, 1969, 38 yr.
Sadie, Leola, widow of John King who died Jan. 18, 1969, 63 yr.
Lizzie, Gordonville, widow of Daniel King who died Apr. 8, 1969, 78 yr.
Mary, Gap, widow of Samuel Lantz who died Apr. 27, 1969, 67 yr.
Rachel, Ronks, widow of Bis. John Smoker who died Dec. 22, 1969,
Sylvia, Christiana, widow of Bennie Beiler who died May 21, 1933, 44 yr.
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Barbara, Paradise, widow of Jacob Stoltzfus who died Apr. 1, 1949, 63 yr.
2nd marriage Christ King who died Apr. 17, 1970, 83 yr.
Sadie, Christiana, widow of Dea. Jacob Stoltzfus who died Apr. 26, 1970,
Mary, Ronks, widow of Dannie Petersheim who died May 21, 1942, 45 yr.
2nd marriage Jacob Stoltzfus who died May 30, 1970, 69 yr.
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, widow of David J. Beiler who died Jun. 1, 1970, 57 yr.
Sadie, Bird-in-Hand, widow of Eli Ebersol who died June 1, 1970, 61 yr.
Annie, Gordonville, widow of Amos Esh who died Aug 27, 1970, 68 yr.
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, widow of John Miller who died Nov. 7, 1970, 81 yr.
Lydia, Parkesburg, widow of John King who died Nov. 23, 1970, 67 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, widow of Isaac E. Smoker who died Apr. 27, 1971,64 yr.
Rachel, Gordonvile, widow of Jacob Esh who died May 10, 1971, 66 yr.
Katie, Myerstown, widow of Dea. Mose Lapp who died May 21, 1971, 80 yr.
Mary, Ronks, widow of Dea. Christ U.Stoltzfuswho died July 2, 1971, 54 yr.
Sarah, Lebanon, widow of John Hershberger who died July 14, 1971, 24 yr.
Malinda, Talmage, widow of Sam D. Stoltzfus who died July 15, 1971, 64 yr.
Katie, Paradise, widow of Christ King who died Nov. 19, 1971, 47 yr.
Lydia, Gordonville, widow of Levi Lapp who died Jan. 18, 1972, 75 yr.
Katie, Ronks, widow of Aaron Allgyer who died Apr. 18, 1957, 58 yr.
2nd marriage Jona Esh who died Feb. 25, 1972, 77 yr.
Lydia, Gordonville, widow of Eli Smucker who died June 18, 1972, 78 yr.
Sarah, Christiana, widow of Samuel Kauffman who died June 22, 1972, 22 yr.
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, widow of Jacob Flaud who died Sept. 10, 1972, 76 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, widow of John Allgyer who died Dec. 12, 1972, 70 yr.
Lizzie, Ronks, widow of Sammie Fisher who died Feb. 1, 1973, 60 yr.
Sadie, Strasburg, widow of Aaron Fisher who died Apr. 7, 1973, 45 yr.
Rebecca, Gordonville, widow of Menno Stoltzfus who died May 1, 1973, 69 yr.
Katie, Narvon, widow of Levi Stoltfus who died Aug. 25, 1973, 44 yr.
Hannah, Gordonville, widow of David Zook who died Oct. 3, 1973, 74 yr.
Mary, Ronks, widow of Eli Riehl, who died Oct 27, 1973, 75 yr.
Katie, Christiana, widow of John Stoltzfus who died Dec. 27, 1973, 56 yr.
Fannie, Strasburg, widow of Aaron Lantz who died Jan.17, 1974, 55 yr.
Annie, Gordonville, widow of Abe Ebersol who died Feb 27, 1974, 71 yr.
Sylvia, Gordonville, widow of John U. Lapp who died Mar. 7, 1974, 60 yr
Annie, Ronks, widow of Phares Stoltzfus who died Mar. 13, 1974, 72 yr.
Mattie, Strasburg, widow of Henry Fisher who died Apr. 3, 1974, 58 yr.
Salome, widow of Isaac Lapp who died Apr. 5, 1974, 59 yr.
Sarah, Narvon, widow of John King who died Apr. 19, 1974, 75 yr.
Priscilla, Ronks, widow of Isreal Stoltzfus who died May 15, 1974, 73 yr.
Fannie, Kinzer, widow of LeRoy Stoltfoos who died June 13, 1974, 71 yr.
Mary, Lancaster, widow of Abner Allgyer who died June 23, 1974, 36 yr.

3

Der Herr iſt euer Mann,
Er wird euch ſchon verſorgen:
Iſt euer Angſt—Geſchrey,
Dem Vater auch verborgen?
Er weißt, was euch gebricht,
Den Jammer, der euch quält,
Er aber iſt der Herr,
Der euch im Creuz erhält.

4

Der Herr iſt euer Mann,
Der wird ſich ſchon erbarmen,
Er höret eure Stimm,
Er trägt euch in den Armen,
Er will des, der euch kränkt,
Ein ſtrenger Richter ſeyn,
Drum ſtellt das Ach und Weh,
Und bitters Weinen ein.

5

Der Herr iſt euer Mann,
Der wird euch reichlich geben,
Was ihr von Nötlen habt,
In eurem ganzen Leben,
Gott, der nach ſeinem Rath
Zu Wittwen euch gemacht,
Der iſt auf euer Heyl
Und Unterhalt bedacht.

6.

Der Herr iſt euer Mann,
Der wird euch reichlich tröſten,
Er reiſſet euch heraus,
Wenn eure Noth am gröſten
Er wiſcht die Thränen ab,
Drum ſprecht; du biſt mein Gott,
Mein Gott! ach ſteh mir bey
In aller meiner Nothö

7.

Der Herr iſt euer Mann,
Drum ſollt ihr ihm vertrauen,
Und eure Zuverſicht
Auf dieſen Felſen bauen,
Vertraut ihr ihm allein,
So werdet ihr noch ſehn,
Wie es in dieſem Stand
Euch wird nach Wunſche gehn.

8.

Nur dienet eurem Gott,
Mit ſingen, danken, beten,
Kommt jede Stund und Tag,
Vor ſeinen Thron getretten,
Und klagt ihm eure Noth;
Bleibt in der Frömmigkeit,

Fannie, Ronks, widow of Pre. Amos U. Stoltzfus who died July 17, 1974, 86 yr.
Sarah, Narvon, widow of Daniel Blank who died Nov. 7, 1974, 48 yr.
Katie, Gordonville, widow of David Lapp who died Feb. 14, 1975, 35 yr.
Rebecca, Christiana, w. of Dea. John E. Stoltzfus who died Mar. 17, 1975, 76 yr.
Sadie, Leola, widow of Jacob Peachy who died Apr. 17, 1975, 82 yr.
Sarah, Gap, widow of Christ A. Glick who died Oct. 5, 1975, 70 yr.
Sarah, Paradise, widow of Stephen J. Esh who died Jan. 14, 1976, 48 yr.
Mary, Bird-in-Hand, widow of Jacob Beiler who died Feb. 2, 1976, 60 yr.
Anna, Lancaster, widow of Daniel K. King who died Apr. 8, 1976, 65 yr.
Katie, Strasburg, widow of Jacob Stoltzfus who died Apr. 14, 1976, 48 yr.
Annie, Leola, widow of Jess Stoltzfus who died May 22, 1976, 58 yr.
Sarah, Ronks, widow of Pre. Ephriam King who died June 17, 1976, 67 yr.
Mima, Gordonville, widow of Bis. Sylvan Stoltzfus who died Jun 18, 1976, 58 yr.
Rachel, New Holland, widow of Christ Lapp who died Jun 26, 1976, 87 yr.
Mary, Myerstown, widow of Thomas Peachy who died Aug. 13, 1976, 75 yr.
Fannie, Ronks, widow of Sim Stoltzfus who died Nov. 10, 1976, 52 yr.
Katie, Kirkwood, widow of Mose Zook who died Dec. 3, 1976, 40 yr.
Katie, Kinzer, widow of Jacob Blank who died Dec. 14, 1976, 55 yr.
Savilla, Christiana, widow of Ike King who died Dec 24, 1976, 51 yr.
Rebecca, Oxford, widow of David Fisher who died Jan. 1, 1977, 86 yr.
Katie, Narvon, widow of Bis. Gideon Stoltzfus who died Jan. 6, 1977, 78 yr.
Emma, Kinzers, widow of Christ Stoltzfus who died Feb. 17, 1977, 59 yr.
Mary, Ronks, widow of John Lapp who died Mar. 13, 1977, 60 yr.
Mary, Ronks, widow of Sam King who died Mar. 16, 1977, 71 yr.
Sadie, Lancaster, widow of Benuel Smucker who died June 29, 1977, 68 yr.
Annie, Leola, widow of John L. Stoltzfus who died Jan. 25, 1978, 74 yr.
Mary, Mechanicsville, Md. widow of Dea. Elam Stoltzfus who died Mar. 3, 1978 68 yr
Aary, Bird-in-Hand, widow of Eli Miller who died May 3, 1978, 62 yr.
Sarah, Kinzer, widow of Henry Blank who died June 14, 1978, 66 yr.
Naomi Narvon, widow of Daniel King who died July 24, 1978, 66 yr.
Lydia, Intercourse, widow of Amos Esh who died Sept. 14, 1978, 83 yr.
Sarah, Paradise, widow of Stephen Fisher who died Oct. 13, 1978, 74 yr.
Katie, Bird-in-Hand, widow ofElam Smokerwho died Oct. 8, 1978, 79 yr.
Annie, Leola, widow of John F. Stoltzfoos who died Nov. 24, 1978, 88 yr.
Lydia, Leola, widow of Stephen Stoltzfus who died Mar. 2, 1979,50 yr.
Suvilla, Loganton, widow of Elias Stoltzfus who died May 20, 1979, 68 yr.
Lizzie Gordonville, widow of Amos Lantz who died June 7, 1979, 59 yr.
Bena, New Holland, widow of David Beiler who died Aug. 7, 1979, 59 yr.
Lizzie, Lancaster, widow of Christ King who died Aug. 13, 1979, 72 yr.
Lydia, Lancaster, widow of Amos Ebersol who died Aug. 28, 1979, 74 yr.
Newburg, Sarah, widow of Amos L. Stoltzfus who died Aug. 28, 1979, 74 yr.
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, widow of Jonas Stoltzfus who died Nov. 8, 1979, 53 yr.
Annie, Quarryvile, widow of Joseph Lapp who died Mar. 20, 1980, 61 yr.
Fannie, Christiana, Widow of Pre. Sammie Stoltzfus who d May 5, 1980, 58 yr
Naomi, Quarryville, widow of Dea. Bennie Beiler who died May 6, 1980, 61 yr.
Emma, Gordonville, widow of Pre Stephen Stoltzfus who d May 27, 1980, 60 yr.
Gertrude, Mechanicsville, Md., widow of Pre. Isreal Swarey who d Jun 25, 1980 84 yr
Rebecca, Paradise widow of Samuel Blank who died July 11, 1980 74 yr
Lizzie, widow of David Stoltzfus who died July 21, 1980, 75 yr
Rachel, Bird-in-Hand, widow of Mose Petersheim who died July 31, 1980, 47 yr.
Hannah, Ronks, widow of Abe Stoltzfus who died Aug. 9, 1980, 52 yr.
Edna, Paradise, widow of Jacob King, who died September 26, 1980, 52 yr.
Katie, Lancaster, widow of Jonathan Zook who died Sept 27, 1980, 88 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, widow of Moses Zook who died Nov. 21, 1980 69 yr.
Susie, Christiana, widow of Benuel Stoltzfus who died Nov. 25, 1980, 77 yr.
Emma, Ronks, widow of Bis. Christian Fisher who d Nov. 27, 1980, 78 yr.
Barbara, Honey Brook, widow of Ben M. Stoltzfus died Nov. 21, 1980, 53 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, widow of Moses B. Zook died Nov. 21, 1980, 69 yr.
Annie, Ronks, widow of Moses Y. Beiler died Dec. 26, 1980, 83 yr.
Sadie, Christiana, widow of Enos S. Petersheim died Dec. 26, 1980, 66 yr.
Emma, New Holland, widow of Jesse B. Riehl died Dec. 15, 1980, 85 yr.
Katie, Leola, widow of Amos M. Stoltzfus died Dec. 13, 1980, 70 yr.
Annie, Leola, widow of Elam B. Stoltzfoos died Jan. 24, 1981, 84 yr.
Mary, Gordonville, widow of Samuel L. Fisher died Feb. 16, 1981, 75 yr.
Nancy, Narvon, widow of Eli S. Smucker died March 17, 1981, 68 yr.
Fannie, Leola, widow of Melvin A. Stoltzfus died April 28, 1981, 72 yr.
Rebecca, Christiana, widow of Christian B. King died May 14, 1981, 29 yr.
Mary, Ronks, widow of Jonas S. Beiler died July 8, 1981, 66 yr.
Katie, New Holland, widow of Henry Blank died Aug. 1, 1981, 71 yr.
Sadie Mae, Gordonville, widow of Abram F. Stoltzfus died July 7, 1981, 25 yr.
Emma, New Holland, widow of Benjamin King died Aug. 4, 1981, 64 yr.
Savilla, Strasburg, widow of Moses King died Aug. 28, 1981, 90 yr.
Mary, Christiana, widow of Eli S. Stoltzfus who died Sept. 7, 1981, 39 yr.
Rachel, Gordonville, widow of Isaac S. Lantz who died, age 76 yr.
Katie, Kinzers, widow of Jacob S. Stoltzfus who died Nov. 27, 1981, 74 yr.
Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, widow of Christian L. King who died age 84 yr.

Und ſteht im Glauben veſt,
Und in Zufriedenheit.

9.

Gott! frommer Wittwen Gott,
Und Vater frommer Wayſen,
Du wolleſt gnädiglich,
Sie ſchüzen, kleiden, ſpeiſen;
Sie wiſſen nirgend hin,
Denn nur zu dir allein,
Drum wolleſt du ihr Gott
Und treuer Vater ſeyn.

10.

Verſorg der Wittwen Haus,
Die Wayſen wollſt du leiten,
Ach Vater! ſchau wie ſie,
Zu dir die Hand ausbreiten,
Ach! höre ihre Stimm,
Und nimm dich ihrer an,
Du biſt der Wayſen Gott
Und frommer Witwen Mann.

Gebet

O du barmherziger und gnädiger Gott! der du biſt die Zuflucht aller Betrübten, Verlaſſenen und Elenden, ach! er hat dir nach deinem heiligen und unerforſchlichen Rath gefallen, mich in den betrübten Wittwen=Stand zu ſezen. Meine Sonne iſt am hellen Mittag untergangen, und die Crone meines Hauſes iſt abgefallen; ich bin ein Weib, das Leyde trägt, mein Mann iſt mir geſtorben. Wo ſoll ich mich nun hinwenden? wo ſoll ich Rath und That ſuchen? ach mein Gott, ich komme zu dir, mein Herz hält dir für dein Wort, ihr ſollt mein Antliz ſuchen! darum ſuche ich auch Herr dein Antliz. Du haſt in deinem heiligen Wort verheiſſen, du wolleſt ſeyn der Wittwn Richter, und der Wayſen Vatter; Ich der Herr, bin dein Mann, Gott Iſrael iſt ſein Name. Ach ſo ſey auch jezo mein Mann, mein Richter, mein Helfer, mein Erretter meine Zuflucht und der Meinigen Vater. Sieh an meine Thränen, wie ſie von dem Backen herab flieſſen, und laß ſie zur gnädigen Erhörung gen Himmel ſteigen; ſiehe an mein Seufzen, und erbarme dich mein. Gib mir recht zu erkennen, daß ich deswegen von dir nicht verlaſſen bin, ob ich gleich ohne Mann leben muß, und daß du, o ewiger und unſterblicher Gott, nicht geſtorben biſt, ſondern ewiglich lebeſt, obgleich mein Mann begraben iſt. Ach! es ſcheinet, daß du dadurch mich willt von allen Creaturen abziehen, daß ich dir allein vertrauen, und auf dich allein meine Hoffnung ſezen ſoll. Mein Gott und Vater, ich glaube von Herzen, daß du mich und die Meinigen ohne Mann ſchützen, ob ohne Mann ernähren, ohne Mann verſorgen kanſt: ſtärke dieſen meinen Glauben nach deiner Gnade, und Barmherzigkeit. Herr, thue ein Zeichen an mir, daß es mir wohl gehe führe mich wie Naemi, verſorge mich wie die Ruth, ſegne meinen Oelkrug, wie der Wittwe in Iſrael, laß das Meel und Varrath nich abnehmen, wie bey der Wittwe in Sarepta, wiſche meine Thränen ab, und ſprich zu mir, weine nicht; wie du zu der Wittwe zu Nain ſpracheſt. Ach Herr beſchere mir mein

List of Widowers

Moses L. Beiler, Ronks, wife Lizzie King died Dec. 10, 1932-20 yr.
Amos S. Kauffman, Ronks, wife Priscilla Stoltzfus died Nov. 14, 1946-41 yr.
Bis. Aaron Esh, Leola, wife Katie S. Stoltzfus died Sept. 16, 1961-73 yr.
Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, wife Naomi Fisher died Feb. 1, 1964-64 yr.
Joshua L. King, Leola, wife Katie Fisher died Mar. 6, 1965-61 yr.
Solomon K. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, wife Lizzie Speicher died Dec. 3, 1967-62 yr.
Ben B. Stoltzfus, Intercourse, wife Annie Beiler died Dec. 14, 1968-75 yr.
Levi Beiler, Narvon, wife Annie Stoltzfus died Jan. 10, 1969-59 yr.
Noah D. Zook, Lancaster, wife Rachel Stoltzfus died Feb. 8, 1970-83 yr.
Aaron L. King, Honey Brook, wife Malinda Stoltzfus died May 30, 1970-67 yr.
Omar Fisher, Georgetown, wife Emma Petersheim died Aug. 30, 1971-42 yr.
Jacob F. King, New Holland, wife Mary Fisher died Dec. 22, 1972-64 yr.
Amos E. Stoltzfus, Gap, wife Mary Fisher died April 3, 1973-45 yr.
Benjamin L. King, Bird-in-Hand, wife Sadie King died July 1, 1973-67 yr.
John M. Esh, Paradise, wife Barbara King died Oct. 12, 1973-73 yr.
Jonas S. Zook, New Holland, wife Mary Fisher died July 25, 1974-69 yr.
Isaac B. Zook, Christiana, wife Mary King died July 28, 1974-80 yr.
Gideon B. Lapp, Ronks, wife Elizabeth Fisher died Sept. 26, 1974-64 yr.
Dan K. Smoker, Ronks, wife Aarie King died April 9, 1934-46 yr.
  2nd marriage Barbara Hochstetler died Jan. 18, 1975-96 yr.
Abner Riehl, Ronks, wife Mary Lapp died Feb 12, 1976-74 yr.
Benjamin B. Lapp, Paradise, wife of Mattie Lapp died April 4, 1976-63 yr.
Daniel S. Esh, Georgetown, wife Rebecca Stoltzfus died July 17, 1976-25 yr.
Daniel A. Lapp, Gordonville, wife Miriam Beiler died Nov. 5, 1976-55 yr.
Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, wife Mary Smucker died Sept. 14, 1947 48 yr.
  2nd marriage, Mary Lapp died Feb. 19, 1977-77yr.
David Y. Lapp, Gordonville, wife Ada Stoltzfus died Feb. 14, 1977-70 yr.
John S. Glick, Gap, wife Katie Smoker died July 18, 1977-78 yr.
Jacob R. Beiler, Christiana, wife Mary King died Oct. 8, 1978-58 yr.
Christ M. Lapp, Intercourse, wife Cora Dienner died Dec. 13, 1978-85 yr.
Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, wife Naomi Fisher died March 8, 1979-73 yr.
John K. Lapp, Gap, wife Annie Smucker died March 10, 1979-59 yr.
John B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, wife Lydia Smoker died April 24, 1979-59 yr.
Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, wife Rachel Stoltzfus died Sept. 15, 1979-81 yr.
David B. Beiler, Lancaster, wife Rebecca King died Jan. 27, 1980-81 yr.
Moses Hostetler, Dry Run, wife Mary Stoltzfus died May 5, 1980-57 yr.
Jonas S. Fisher, Ronks, wife Mary Stoltzfus died May 12, 1980-84 yr.
Bis. Daniel Stoltzfus, Loganton, wife Lizzie King died June 22, 1922-22 yr.
  2nd marriage Lovina Smoker died Jan. 4, 1980-85 yr.
Aaron S. Esh, Gordonville, wife Rebecca King died June 19, 1933-25 yr.
  2nd marriage Anna Mary Stoltzfus died June 1, 1981-76 yr.
Emanuel Esh, Ronks, wife Elizabeth King died July 31, 1981-74 yr.
Christ F. Esh, Narvon, wife Sarah Fisher died Aug. 14, 1981-70 yr.
Elam A. Beiler, Strasburg, wife Lydia Lapp died Sept. 19, 1981-65 yr.
Daniel King, Leola, wife Jemima Zook died Oct. 4, 1981-59 yr.
Benuel S. King, Narvon, wife Anna E. Riehl, died Nov. 6, 1981-46 yr.
Abner F. Beiler, Gordonville, wife Katie Fisher died Dec. 10, 1981-67 yr.
Jacob C. King, Narvon, wife Mary Smucker died Dec. 26, 1981-71 yr.
Isaac Stoltzfus, Gap, wife Barbara Stoltzfus died Feb. 17, 1982-74 yr.
John M. Glick, Lancaster, wife Rachel Petersheim died Feb. 20, 1982-67 yr.
Elam F. Huyard, New Holland, wife Sarah Bawell died March 7, 1982-50 yr.

tägliches Auskommen, ſegne meinen Aus und Eingang, bewahre mich vor Unglück, verſorge mich und die Meinigen nach deiner Verheiſſung. Ich ſeze alle meine Zuverſicht auf die lebendigen Gott, dir vertraue ich von ganzem Herzen, und von ganzer Seele: du biſt weiſe genug, mich zu erhalten: du biſch mächtig genug, mich zu ſchützen, du biſt reich genug, mich zu ernähren und zu verſorgen, du biſt barmherzig genug, mir alles zu geben, was ich vonnäthen habe: du biſt allgegenwärtig genug, in allen Nöthen mir beyzuſtehen, zu helfen und zu erreten. Verläßt ſich ein Reiſender auf ſeinen Wegweiſer, er werde ihn den rechten Weg führen, vertraut ein Kranker dem Arzt ſein Leib und Leben an, warum ſollte ich dir, o allmächtiger und weiſer Gott, nicht vertrauen, und mich auf dich verlaſſen? Hilf mir, Gott meines Heils, um deines Namens will; Vater und Mutter verlaſſen mich, aber du, o Herr, nimmſt mich auf. Siehe, um Troſt iſt mir gar bange, du aber haſt dich allezeit meiner Seelen herzlich angenommen, daß ſie nicht verdürge; ich habe viel Bekümmerniſſe in meinem Herzen, aber deine Tröſtungen und gnädige Verheiſſungen ergözen meine Seele. Gib, daß ich dieſen einſamen Stand im Glauben und Frömmigkeit föhre, meine Freude an dir habe, an dir mich ergoze, niemanden ein Aergerniß gebe: denn ich weiß fürwahr, wer Gott dienet, der wird nach der Anfechtung getröſtet, und aus der Trübſal erlöſet, und nach der Züchtigung findet er Gnade. So laß mich auch vor dir, mein Gott! Gnade nach dem Leiden, Hülfe nach der Betrübniß, Freude nach dem Weinen Troſt nach der Traurigkeit finden. Mache mir alle meine Feinde zu Freunden, und gib mir Geduld und Gnade bey jedermann. Erhöre mein Gebet, gib mir deinen Segen, führe mich an deiner Hand, ſorge für mich und die Meinigen nach deiner gnädigen Verheiſſung. Auf dich bin ich geworfen von Mutterleibe an, darum wirſt du ach jezo mein Schirm und Schatten ſeyn, mich behüten, und mir Gutes thun, bis du mich wirſt zu der Herrlichkeit bringen, da ich mit frölichem Munde in Ewigkeit dich loben werde. Wittwen ſind in Gottes Armen, Wayſen ſind in Gottes Schoos, ihrer will er ſich erbarmen, wär die Noth auch noch ſo groß: denn ein ungerechter Mann taſtet Gottes Auge an, der die armen Wayſen zwicket, und der Wittwen Herzen drücket. Wenn ſie bleiben in den Schranden, darinn ſie Gott hat geſtellt, und von ihme niemals wanken, weil er ſich zu ihnen hält, ſollen ſie im Himmels=Schloß, werden alles Kummers los, da ſoll nicht mehr, wie auf Erden, Wittwen=Noth gehöret werden, Amen.

* * *

MARRIAGES

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Stoltzfus-Amos K., son of Isaac L. and Malinda (King) Beiler, #3 Quarryville, to Sara S. Stoltzfus, dau of Stephen L. and Sadie (Fisher) Stoltzfus, #2 Honey Brook, Nov. 26, 1981, by Gideon King.

Beiler, Smucker-Benuel F., son of Benjamin F. and Annie (Fisher) Beiler, Paradise, to Barbara S. Smucker, dau of Jacob E. and Malinda K. (Stoltzfus) Smucker, #1 Leola, Dec 1, 1981, by Levi E. Stoltzfus.

Beiler, Esh-Christ Amos, son of Christ L. and Lydia B. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Lancaster, to Annie F., dau of Sam J. and Melinda (Fisher) Esh, Paradise, Nov. 10, 1981, by Daniel B. Fisher.

Beiler, Stoltzfus-David S., son of David B. and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Lancaster, to Sarah Z., dau of Daniel J. and Katie B. (Zook) Stoltzfus, #2 Honey Brook, Nov. 5, 1981, by Elam P. Kauffman.

Beiler, King-Jacob Z., son of Norman S. and Fannie B. (King) Beiler, #2 Narvon, to Mary B., dau of Jacob G. and Lydia S. (Beiler) King, #1 Christiana, Dec. 15, 1981, by Amos S. Lapp.

Beiler, King-John A., son of Amos K. Jr. and Fanie K. (Esh) Beiler, #3 Quarryville, to Sadie Z., dau of John B. and Barbara K. (Zook) King, #1 Paradise, Dec. 8, 1981, by Abe C. Gingerich.

Beiler, Swarey-John S., son of Jonathan H. and Fannie K. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, #2 Peach Bottom, to Annie P., dau of Benjamin K. and Sadie Mae (Peachey), #1 Peach Bottom, Dec. 10, 1981, by Emanuel K. Peachey.

Beiler, Zook-Menno E., son of Aaron E. and Elizabeth K. (Esh) Beiler, #2 Christiana, to Miriam M., dau of Aaron S. and Mattie R. (Miller) Zook, #1 Strasburg, Nov. 11, 1981, by Aaron Esh.

Blank, Esh-Amos L., son of Joseph and Malinda (Smucker) Blank, Nine Points, to Sarah K., dau of Henry P. and Melinda (Kauffman) Esh, Ronks, Nov. 12, 1981, by Samuel S. Kauffman.

Blank, Stoltzfus-David A., son of Amos S. and Barbara (Glick) Blank, #1 Gap, to Susie S., dau of Samuel J. and Susie S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, #4 Honey Brook, Nov. 10, 1981, by Stephen U. Zook.

Blank, Peachey-Jacob K., son of Moses K. and Fannie B. (Kauffman) Blank, #1 Gap, to Emma B., dau of Jacob H. and Emma S. (Beiler) Peachey, Gordonville, Nov. 19, 1981, by Moses K. Blank.

Esh, Zook-Aaron P., son of John E. and Mary (Petersheim) Esh, Ronks, to Rachel L., dau of Daniel B. and Ruth B. (Lantz) Zook, Gordonville, Nov. 19, 1981, by Christ B. Riehl.

Esh, Esh-Jonas S., son of Abner K. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Esh, #1 Paradise, to Ruth K., dau of Jesse S. and Fannie S. (King) Esh, #1 Gordonville, Oct. 27, 1981, by Samuel S. Kauffman.

Esh, Fisher-Samuel S., son of Amos S. and Katie (King) Esh, #3 Quarryville, to Barbara A., dau of Amos L. and Anna Mae (Stoltzfus) Fisher, #1 Gordonville, Nov. 17, 1981, by John S. Glick.

Esh, Stoltzfus-Samuel S. Jr., son of Samuel S. and Naomi (Smucker) Esh, #2 Gap, to Susie K., dau of Isaac F. and Levina S. (King) Stoltzfus, Bart, Nov. 10, 1981, by Jonathan F. King.

Esh, King-Stephen L., son of David Z. and Mary B. (Lapp) Esh, Gordonville, to Ada B., dau of John and Emma Lena (Beiler) King, #1 Kirkwood, Dec. 8, 1981, by Enos Esh.

Fisher, Stoltzfus-Amos E., son of Joseph S. and Mattie F. (Esh) Fisher, #2 Ronks, to Verna L., dau of Paul J. and Lavina B. (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, Nov. 24, 1981, by John F. Glick.

Fisher, Beiler-Christian L. Jr., son of Christian L. and Sarah S. (Lapp) Fisher, #2 Ronks, to Hannah S., dau of Noah L. and Priscilla (Stoltzfus) Beiler, #2 Christiana, Nov. 12, 1981, by Amos S. Lapp.

Fisher, Beiler-Daniel F., son of David H. and Lizzie (King) Fisher, #1 Ronks, to Mary F., dau of Daniel E. and Lizzie B. (Fisher) Beiler, #2 Christiana, Dec. 1, 1981, by Aaron Esh.

Fisher, Allgyer-Daniel L., son of Amos S. and Leah S.(Lapp) Fisher, #1 Christiana, to Malinda B., dau of Elam S. and Rachel K. (Blank) Allgyer, #2 New Providence, Nov. 24, 1981, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Fisher, Esh-David S., son of Henry F. and Mary L. (Stoltzfus) Fisher, #1 Willow Street, to Barbara E., dau of Christian C. and Malinda K. (Esh) Esh, Gordonville, Nov. 3, 1981, by Henry S. Fisher.

Fisher, Fisher- Elam M., son of Levi Z. and Mary L. (Miller) Fisher, #1 Kirkwood, to Lizzie L., dau of Amos E. and Rachel S. (Lapp) Fisher, #1 Ronks, Nov. 26, 1981, by Benjamin K. Fisher.

Fisher, Zook-Emanuel S. Jr., son of Emanuel S. and Katie B. (Beiler) Fisher, #1 Christiana, to Lena B., dau of Elmer S. and Lizzie K. (Blank) Zook, #1 Drumore, Nov. 12, 1981, by John F. Glick.

Fisher, Nisley-Isaac L., son of Jonathan B. and Mary S. (Esh) Fisher, #2, Coatesville , to Mary Lou, dau of Ray C. and Laura M. (Yoder) Nisley, #1, Kinzers, Nov. 13, 1981, by John C. Nisley.

Fisher, Kauffman-Jacob C., son of Jonas E. and Annie L. (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Ronks, to Sadie S., dau of Levi P. and Annie Z. (Stoltzfus) Kauffman, #2, Honey Brook, Dec. 1, 1981, by Christ B. Riehl.

Fisher, Stoltzfus-Jacob L., son of Emmanuel S. and Katie (Beiler) Fisher, #1 Christiana, to Mary S., dau of Amos M. and Rachel S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, Dec. 10, 1981, by John F. Glick.

Fisher, King-Jesse E., son of Aaron K. and Sadie S. (Esh) Fisher, #1 Strasburg, to Fannie K., dau of John S. and Katie S. (King) King, #1 Kinzers, Oct. 29, 1981, by Jonathan F. King.

Fisher, Esh-John A., son of Christian K. and Katie L. (Allgyer) Fisher, #1 Kinzers, to Lena Mae, dau of Stephen J. (dec) and Sara G. (Fisher) Esh, #1 Paradise, Oct. 29, 1981, by Daniel A. Miller.

Fisher, Beiler-Samuel Ammon, son of Ammon U. and Sarah B. (Zook) Fisher, #2 Myerstown, to Barbara E., dau of Amos K. Jr. and Fannie K. (Esh) Beiler, #3 Quarryville, Dec. 3, 1981, by Dan A. Yoder.

Glick, Esh-David S., son of Moses S. and Elizabeth F. (Stoltzfoos) Glick, #1 New Providence, to Naomi F., dau of Amos G. and Katie B. (Huyard) Esh, Gordonville, Oct. 29, 1981, by Gideon King.

Glick, King-John B., son of David I. and Jemima K. (Beiler) Glick, Smoketown, to Linda Z., dau of Abram K. and Mary S. (Zook) King, Lancaster, Oct. 29, 1981, by Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Glick, King-Levi F., son of Amos K. and Lizzie B. (Fisher) Glick, #3 Quarryville, to Malinda E., dau of Elam K. and Malinda P. (Esh) King, #1 Leola, Nov. 17, 1981, by Israel M. Beiler.

Glick-Allgyer, Samuel F., son of Moses K. and Annie L. (Fisher) Glick, Quarryville, to Mary B., dau of Elam S. and Rachel K. (Blank) Allgyer, #2 New Providence, Nov. 24, 1981, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Huyard, Stoltzfoos-Jacob F., son of Isaac F. and Lydia L. (Fisher) Huyard, #3 New Holland, to Barbara R., dau of John L. and Elizabeth L. (Riehl) Stoltzfoos, Nov. 5, 1981, by Amos G. Esh.

Huyard, King-Moses F., son of Isaac F. and Lydia L. (Fisher) Huyard, #2 New Holland, to Naomi S., dau of Elam S. and Rachel (Smucker), #2 Strasburg, Nov. 10, 1981, by Amos G. Esh.

Kauffman, Zook-Amos B., son of Ben E. and Barbara K. (Esh) Kauffman, #1 Christiana, to Sarah M., dau of Jacob M. and Annie K. (Miller) Zook, #1 Paradise, Nov. 19, 1981, by Samuel S. Kauffman.

Kauffman, Lapp-Samuel S., son of Levi P. and Annie Z. (Stoltzfus) Kauffman, #2 Honey Brook, to Ada Mae, dau of David S. (dec) and Katie K. (King) Lapp, Lancaster, Nov. 24, 1981, by Elam P. Kauffman.

King, King-Aaron E., son of Jaocb S. and Lizzie K. (Esh) King, #4 Honey Brook, to Rebecca S., dau of Jacob S. and Emma F. (Stoltzfus) King, Gordonville, Nov. 26, 1981, by Samuel S. Kauffman.

King, Smucker-Aaron S., son of John E. and Miriam (Stoltzfus) King, #2 Honey Brook, to Miriam S., dau of Amos B. (dec) and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Smucker, #1 Narvon, Nov. 5, 1981, by Jacob M. Stoltzfus.

King, Fisher-Aaron Z., son of Abram K. and Mary S. (Zook) King, Lancaster, to Barbara E., dau of John S. and Barbara S. (Esh) Fisher, Lancaster, Nov. 19, 1981, by Joseph L. Graber.

King, Stoltzfus-Abner F., son of Samuel B. and Lydia S. (Fisher) King, #1 Ronks, to Rebecca S., dau of Jonas L. (dec) and Annie S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, Dec 1, 1981, by Henry L. Stoltzfus.

King, Beiler-Amos C., son of Jonas K. and Sarah L. (Stoltzfus) King, #1 Leola, to Lydia Ann, dau of Benjamin S. and Katie K. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, #1 Drumore, Dec. 3, 1981, by John M. Beiler.

King, King-Amos K. Jr., son of Amos K. Sr. and Rachel E. (Fisher) King, #1 New Providence, to Arie Elaine, dau of Omar F. and Sadie L. (Riehl) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, Nov. 10, 1981, by David L. Riehl.

King, Blank-David Mark, son of Emanuel S. and Malinda S. (Fisher) King, Gordonville, to Kathryn Faye, dau of Christian S. and Elizabeth E. (Fisher) Blank, #3 New Holland, Dec. 10, 1981, by Abe C. Gingerich.

King, Smucker-Elmer E., son of Christ S. and Ada E. (Ebersol) King, Bird-in-Hand, to Barbara S., dau of Amos B. (dec) Sarah F. (Stoltzfus) Smucker, #1 Narvon, Nov. 15, 1981, by Jacob M. Stoltzfus.

King, Blank-Gideon S., son of Jonas K. and Sarah L. (Stoltzfus) King, #1 Leola, to Barbara Ruth, dau of Benuel S. and Annie M. (Esh) Blank, #2 Narvon, Nov. 19, 1981, by Amos G. Esh.

King, Fisher-Gideon S., son of Benuel K. and Barbara L. (Stoltzfus) King, #1 Bird-in-Hand, to Rachel K., dau of Ivan L. and Katie S. (Stoltzfus) Fisher, #1 Christiana, Nov. 17, 1981, by Henry L. Stoltzfus.

King, Stoltzfus-Henry K., son of Amos S. and Mary R. (King) King, #1 Kirkwood, to Rebecca S., dau of Samuel K. and Katie S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 13, 1981, by David L. Riehl.

King, King-Isaac K., son of Amos S. and Mary R. (King) King, #1 Kirkwood, to Emma S., dau of Eli Z. and Emma S. (Esh) King, Gordonville, Nov. 26, 1981, by David L. Riehl.

King, King-Jacob Elvin, son of Abraham S. and Esther B. (Fisher) King, Gordonville, to Susan Marie, dau of Benuel S. and Annie E. (Riehl) King, #1 Narvon, Nov. 3, 1981, by John U. Stoltzfus.

King, Fisher-John R., son of John A. and Sarah S. (Esh) King, to Rachel P., dau of Omar S. and Emma R. (Petersheim) (dec) Fisher, Bart, Nov. 26, 1981, by Jonathan F. King.

King, Beiler-Jonas S., son of Daniel F. and Barbara (Petersheim) King, to Sadie S., dau of Aaron Y. and Lena S. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, #1 Strasburg, Nov. 3, 1981, by Stephen U. Zook.

King, Lapp-Samuel E., son of Jacob S. and Sarah E. (Fisher) King, Leola, to Lydia Kathryn, dau of Amos M. and Lydia L. (Petersheim) Lapp, #1 Kinzers, Dec. 8, 1981, by Christ B. Riehl.

King, King-Samuel K., son of Aaron F. and Emma B. (King) King, #1 Gordonville, to Rachel B., dau of Elais S. and Emma L.

(Beiler) King, #1 Gordonville, Nov. 5, 1981, by Jonathan F. King.

King, Kauffman-Stephen S., son of Daniel K. and Anne E. (Stoltzfus) King, #2 Ephrata, to Susie E., dau of Jonathan S. and Elizabeth S. (Esh) Kauffman, #1 Gordonville, Nov. 26, 1981, by Samuel K. Lapp.

Lapp, Stoltzfus-Aaron R., son of John A. and Katie E. (Riehl) Lapp, #1 Kirkwood, to Elizabeth L., dau of Samuel J. and Susie K. (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, Dec. 10, 1981, by Aaron Esh.

Lapp, Lapp-Amos K., son of Daniel E. and Lydia (King) Lapp, Lancaster, to Elizabeth Z., dau of Amos S. and Katie (Zook) Lapp, Strasburg, Nov. 3, 1981, by Amos S. Lapp.

Lapp, Glick-Benjamin B., son of Joseph L. and Katie S. (Glick) Lapp, #1 Paradise, to Katie S., dau of Moses S. and Elizabeth F. (Stoltzfus) Glick, #1 New Providence, Nov. 10, 1981, by Gideon King.

Lapp, Beiler-John D., son of Samuel K. and Sarah L. (Dienner) Lapp, Leola, to Ida K., dau of Aaron (dec) and Rebecca K. (King) Ebersol, #1 Gap, Nov. 24, 1981, by Samuel K. Lapp.

Lapp, Stoltzfus-John Elam, son of Benjamin K. and Verna A. (Stoltzfus) Lapp, #1 Gap, to Rosanna L., dau of Elmer B. and Naomi S. (Lantz) Stoltzfus, #2 Gap, Nov. 17, 1981, by Jonathan F. King.

Lapp, Kauffman-Jonas S., son of Jonas S. and Katie K. (King) Lapp, #1 Ronks, to Sarah E., dau of Ben Jr. and Barbara K. (Esh) Kauffman, #1 Christiana, Nov. 24, 1981, by Jonas S. Lapp.

Lapp, King-Samuel B., son of Samuel L. and Barbara Y. (Beiler) Lapp, Ronks, to Bena Ruth, dau of Aquilla B. and Mary B. (Zook) King, #4 Quarryville, Nov. 12, 1981, by Aaron Y. Beiler.

Petersheim, Lantz-Daniel K., son of Elmer F. and Fannie K. (King) Petersheim, Ronks, to Linda Ann, dau of Elmer K. and Rebecca S. (Stoltzfus) Lantz, #1 Kinzers, Nov. 5, 1981, by Amos L. Stoltzfus.

Petersheim, Miller-Reuben L., son of Melvin R. and Rebecca E. (Lapp) Petersheim, #1 Christiana, to Fanny Lou, dau of Christian K. and Anna Mary (Glick) Miller, #1 Strasburg, Nov. 12, 1981, by Chris E. Otto.

Smucker, Beiler-Daniel S., son of Jacob E. and Malinda K. (Stoltzfus) Smucker, Leola, to Anna S., dau of Ezra H. and Elizabeth K. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, #1 New Providence, Nov. 26, 1981, by Levi E. Stoltzfus.

Smucker, Stoltzfus-Elam F., son of Daniel B. and Mary S. (Fisher) Smucker, #1 Gordonville, to Annie K., dau of Stephen M. and Rebecca S. (Kauffman) Stoltzfus, #1 Christiana, Oct. 29, 1981, by Amos L. Stoltzfus.

Smucker, Esh-Jonas S., son of Amos B. (dec) and Sarah L. (Stoltzfus) Smucker, #1 Narvon, to Anna Mary, dau of Levi A. and Naomi S. (Lapp) Esh, Ronks, Oct. 29, 1981, by Jonas S. Lapp.

Smucker, King-Jonathan K., sonof Daniel E. and Barbara E. (King) Smucker, #1 Strasburg, to Savilla E., dau of John Moses and Fannie F. (Esh) King, #2 Quarryville, Nov. 17, 1981, by Moses K. Blank.

Stoltzfoos, Riehl-Daniel F. Jr., son of Daniel F. Sr. and Rachel (Fisher) Stoltzfoos, #1 Ronks, to Mary P., dau of Christ E. and Priscilla F. (Petersheim) Riehl, Leola, Oct. 27, 1981, by Amos L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfoos, Lapp-Samuel K., son of Daniel F. and Rachel S. (Fisher) Stoltzfoos, Ronks, to Mary Ann, dau of Amos K. and Mary A. (Fisher) Lapp, Nov. 19, 1981, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Stoltzfoos, Zook-Wilmer G., son of Moses and Barbara (Glick) Stoltzfoos, #1 Gap, to Sara S., dau of Abner and Rachel F. (Stoltzfus) Zook, #1 Gap, Nov. 17, 1981, by Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Stoltzfus, Miller-Abram P., son of Sol E. and Rebecca E. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, #2 Paradise, to Bertha S., dau of Jacob B. and Rebecca S. (Petersheim) Miller, Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 17, 1981, by Chris E. Otto.

Stoltzfus, King-Amos E., son of John K. and Nancy Ann (Diener) Stoltzfus, #1 Gap, to Sadie Mae, dau of Levi A. and Sadie E. (Esh) King, #2 Gap, Nov. 12, 1981, by Samuel K. Lapp.

Stoltzfus, Lapp-Amos F., son of John F. (dec) Emma R. (Esh) Fisher, Gordonville, to Barbara E., dau of Amos L. and Annie M. (Esh) Lapp, Ronks, Nov. 10, 1981, by Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfoos-Amos F., son of John L. (dec) and Katie K. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, #1 Christiana, to Barbara B., dau of Samuel F. and Fannie Z. (Beiler) Stoltzfoos, #1 Gap, Nov. 24, 1981, by Henry L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Kauffman-Daniel F., son of Amos L. and Malinda S. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, #2 Bird-in-Hand, to Malinda E., dau of Samuel S. and Sarah (Esh) Kauffman, #1 Christiana, Nov. 10, 1981, by Amos L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Fisher-Elam E., son of John U. and Katie K. (Esh) Stoltzfus, #2 Honey Brook, to Fannie L., dau of Jonathan S. and Mattie S. (Lapp) Fisher, #1 Kirkwood, Nov. 3, 1981, by Elam P. Kauffman.

Stoltzfus, Herschberger-Eli anuel, son of Eli S. and Elizabeth M. (Peachey) Stoltzfus, Myerstown, to Annie B., dau of Jacob J. and Mary R. (Beiler) Herschberger, #1 Kirkwood, Oct. 29, 1981, by Enos M. Beiler

Stoltzfus, Beiler-Elmer E., son of John U. and Katie K (Esh) Stoltzfus, #2 Honey Brook, to Rebecca K., dau of Isaac L. and Malinda K. (King) Beiler, #3 Quarryville, Nov. 5, 1981, by Samuel J. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, King-John Elmer, son of John K. and Rachel (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Paradise, to Mary E., dau of Levi A. and Sadie (Esh) King, #2 Gap, Nov. 12, 1981, by Samuel K. Lapp.

Stoltzfus, Fisher-John F., son of Israel S. and Suvilla B. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, #1 Kirkwood, to Sarah E., dau of Jacob J. and Barbara K. (Esh) Fisher, #2 Strasburg, Nov. 19, 1981, by John L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Smoker-John K., son of Samuel S. and Sarah A. (King) Stoltzfus, #3 Quarryville, to Sadie Mae, dau of Israel K. and Susie G. (King) Smoker, Lancaster, Dec. 3, 1981, by Joel K. Zook.

Stoltzfus, Blank-John L., son of Enos S. and Mary F. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, to Barbara S., dau of Daniel K. (dec) and Sarah B. (Stoltzfus) Blank, Nov. 17, 1981, by David K. Blank.

Stoltzfus, King-Joseph E., son of Amos M. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, to Katie Mae, dau of Aaron C. and Annie L. (Beiler) King, Nov. 3, 1981, by Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus-Levi S., son of Jesse L. and Lavina S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, #2 Honey Brook, to Barbara S., dau of Henry B. and Mary K. (Swarey) Stoltzfus, #1 Christiana, Nov. 10, 1981, by Elam P. Kauffman.

Stoltzfus, Beiler-Samuel F., son of Israel S. and Suvilla B. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, #1 Kirkwood, to Annie S., dau of Israel M. and Nancy B. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, #1 Christianan, Dec. 1, 1981, by Enos M. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Miller- Samuel M., son of Enos R. and Katie S. (Miller) Stoltzfus, #1 Christiana, to Anna S., dau of Elam and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Miller, Leola, Nov. 19, 1981, by Henry L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfoos-Samuel R., son of Samuel M. and Mary L. (Riehl) Stoltzfus, #1 Kirkwood, to Mary S., dau of Samuel K. and Arie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfoos, #1 Christiana, Nov. 12, 1981, by David L. Riehl.

Stoltzfus, Petersheim-Samuel S., son of Stephen L. (dec) and Emma Z. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, #1 Gordonville, to Sadie F., dau of Christian R. and Fannie K. (Fisher) Petersheim, #1 Christiana, Nov. 3, 1981, by Enos M. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Beiler-Stephen S., son of Stephen M. and Rebecca S. (Kauffman) Stoltzfus, #1 Christiana, to Sadie E., dau of Elam S. and Rebecca S. (esh) Beiler, #2 Ronks, Nov. 5, 1981, by John M. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Stotlzfus-Stevie K., son of Benuel F. and Lizzie S. (Stoltzfus) Stotlzfus, #1 Kinzers, to Linda Ann, dau of Jonas L. and Sadie K. (King) Stoltzfus, #2 Gap, Nov. 5, 1981, by John F. Glick.

Yoder, Ebersol-Crist B., son of Daniel Joas and Lizzie S. (Beiler) Yoder, #1 Kirkwood, to Malinda K., dau of John Z. and Sarah B. (King) Ebersol, Nine Points, Nov. 17, 1981, by Gideon King.

Zook, Petersheim-Elmer S., son of Jacob B. and Miriam (Stoltzfus) Zook, Drumore, to Mary L., dau of Christiana U. (dec) and Emma K. (Lapp) (dec) Petersheim, Gordonville, Oct. 28, 1981, by David K. Blank

Zook, Glick, Jacob Jr., son of Jacob B. and Mary (Blank) Zook, Gordonville, to Sadie Ann, dau of Jacob E. and Emma B. (Stoltzfus) Glick, #1 Kinzers, Nov. 26. 1981, by Moses K. Blank.

Zook, King-John R., son of Noah S. and Mary (Riehl) Zook, #1 New Holland, to Linda M., dau of John G. and Susie (Fisher) King, Lancaster, Nov. 5, 1981, by Christ B. Riehl.

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was the daughter of the late Jacob B. and Lizzie (King) Beiler. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

She is survived by seven sons, Jacob B., Myerstown, David B., Nottingham, Abram L., Enos B., Henry B., and Leroy B., all of Christiana R1, and Menno B., Paradise; five daughters, Sarah, wife of Daniel Zook, Pats Valley, Franklin County; Nancy, wife of Isreal M. Beiler, Christiana R1; Mary, wife of Jacob King, Quarryville; and Katie F. and Fannie B., both at home; 75 grandchildren and 147 great-granchildren.

Funeral services were held on Saturday, February 6th ath the Henry Stoltzfus home. Burial in the Bart Cemetery.

Swartzentruber, Andy, 17 days, Mercer County, Penna.
died January 31, of a blockage of the bowels. He was born January 14, 1981 to Eli F. and Katie S. Swartzentruber.

He leaves his parents, 3 sisters, Sally, Barbara, Leah, grandparents, Levi E. Swartzentrubers and Andy J. Bylers Sr., besides Uncles, Aunts and cousins.

Short services were held at the home by Joe S. Byler.

Weaver, Sam B., 99, R5 Millersburg, Ohio
died Tuesday evening at his home following a short illness. He was born in 1882 in Holmes County to Benjamin and Anna (Gerber) Weaver and married the former Susan B. Miller. She died April 19, 1932. He was a retired farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are two sons: Perry of Millersburg, St. Rt. and Raymond R5; three daughters: Mrs. Sarah Yoder of Dundee R1, Mrs. Jonas (Ella) Schrock of the home, Mrs. Ben Coblentz, Millersburg R6; 32 grandchildren and 57 great grandchildren. Three sons John, Eli and Daniel and a daughter Verna, 5 sisters and 5 brothers died previously.

Funeral services were held Friday, February 12, with Mahlon Hochstetler officiating. Burial at Weaver Cemetery in Walnut Creek Township, Holmes County.

Yoder, Albert D., 79, S. Kansas Rd., Apple Creek, Ohio
died February 25. He was a son of the late Dan D. and Mary Yoder. Albert was single and had his home at his brother Jonas's. He had hardening of the arteries and was very feeble minded the last years.

Funeral services were held on Sunday, March 1.

Yoder, Mrs. Clara (Helmuth), 90, 110, Beech Rd., Nappanee, Ind.
died Saturday, February 13 at Bremens Hosptial, where she had been a patient for the past months. Born in Nappanee, to Jacob and Mattie (Schmucker) Herschberger, she was married to Andrew H. Helmuth on November 14, 1912. He died December 18, 1950. She married a second time to John A. Yoder on April 8, 1965. He died September 18, 1978.

Surviving are five daughters: Mrs. Atlee J. Raber (Katie), Nappanee, Miss Martha Helmuth, Nappanee, Mrs. Henry Yoder (Laura), Sarasota, Florida, Mrs. Clarence Yoder (Minnie) and Mrs. Manasses Beachy (Fannie), Kokomo; a son, Harry Helmuth, Bremen; two step sons: Amos Yoder, Kalona, Iowa and Alva Yoder, Thomas, Oklahoma; six step-daughters: Mrs. Levi Stutzman (Mary Ann), Salem, Oregon; Mrs. Jonas Yoder (Deliah) Adar, Oklahoma, Mrs. Andy Chupp (Lizzie), Adar; Mrs. Martin Thomas (Barbara), Thomas, Oklahoma, Mrs. Noah Stutzman (Fannie), Welda, Kansas, Mrs. Amos C. Yoder (Susan), Thomas, Oklahoma; a sister, Mrs. Alvin (Rebecca) Miller, Sugarcreek, Ohio; 36 grandchildren, and 93 great-grandchildren. A son, Christ Helmuth, two grandchildren, and a great-grandchild, preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning at the **John** Helmuth residence by Bishop John Helmuth and Edwin Kuhns. Burial was at Weldy Cemetery.

Yoder, Fannie Y., 75, R1 Conewango Valley, New York
died at the home fo Dan N. Bylers at 2:30 a.m. Monday, February 15. Born April 26, 1906 in Mifflin County, Penna., the daughter of Joseph H. and Elizabeth (Yoder) Zook, she moved to Conewango Valley in 1953. She was married to Mose B. Yoder who died November 16, 1972.

Surviving are five sons, Noah, Dan and Urie of Sugar Grove, Penna., Eli of Bear Lake, Penna. and John of Conewango Valley; six daughters, Elizabeth, Mrs. Dan N. Byler, Rachel, Mrs. Crist E. Miller, and Loma, Mrs. Emanuel S. Kurtz of Conewango Valley, Anna, Mrs. Josie Z. Hostetler and Emma, Mrs. Enos J. Miller of Cattaraugus and Frona. Mrs. Eli N. Raber of Randolph, one brother, Dan Zook of Aaronsburg, Penna, two sisters, Rachel Hostetler of Milroy, Penna and Emma Miller of Conewango Valley; 80 grandchildren and 21 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the Dan N. Bylers and Emanuel N. Shetler homes, Wednesday, February 17, at 9:00 a.m. Burial in North East Cemetery.

Yoder, Mrs. Tobias (Mattie), 91, Kokomo, Indiana
died March 1 after 2 weeks of severe suffering. She had been a partial bed patient the last year and one half.

1982 FEBRUARY 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	●	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28			F. Q. 1st	F. M. 8th	L. Q. 15th	N. M. 23rd

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York-Mose D. Stutzman

February was an icy month with lots of ice on roofs all along. We had some rain the 1st and the 3rd. Being sunny the 2nd, 5th, 8th, 25th, 26th and the 27th and snowed 1½ inches. The 9th and a bit of the 22nd and the 24th with all the ice it was hard to get out of some barns with horses to clean out. The new snow covered up the old ice again. Temperature was 2 F. above the 7th and real stormy. It was zero degrees the 11th, being cold the 25th with 4 degrees below and 3 degrees below the 26th. Expect the ice to break soon now.

Gas drillers are putting down about 3 wells a week to get all they can before the old leases run out.

Dewittville, New York-Saloma J. Byler

February was a nice month. The coldest was 2 degrees above on the 7th and the 11th. Warmest was 48 degrees on the 15th. Had around 8 days that it snowed, was damp, foggy and ice on trees etc. On the 19th to the 22nd.Had 7 very nice and sunny days.The last 4 being amoung them was cold tho from 6 degrees above on the morning to 32 degrees in the day time.

Norfolk, New York-John C. Miller

We have had a very beautiful February. 20 nice sunny days, and very little snow this month. Altho not much of the snow we had in January has left yet. The highest was 50 degrees on the 15th. And the coldest in the morning was 11 degrees below on the 5th. After that the temperatures stayed above 0 degrees until the last week.

We have had a lot of sub-zero weather this month. Our coldest was 28 degrees below on the 12th. The temperatures did not rise as high as 30 degrees anytime from the 6th to the 23rd. The last three days it was warmer again. Many nice clear days but also a few stormy ones.

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania-Henry M. Glick

The first part of February we had mild weather. The snow is slowly starting to melt. Temperature in the teens but not as high winds as previous month. The fields were covered with snow all through this month. The 18th we had 10 inches of snow. Not much sunny weather till the last week had clear skies with temperatures down to 3 degrees below. The fields are still covered with snow.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania-David B. Stoltzfus

February was wintry throughout the month, beginning with enough rain on top of the snow to make lanes and low spots in fields icy when it got colder again. We soon had more snow, covering up the ice again. During the third week we had about a foot of snow followed by warm sunny days and more light snows. Sub-zero temperatures in the morning.

Montour County, Pennsylvania-Amos K. Stoltzfus

January was very cold with some record breaking days. 6 degrees and 8 degrees below zero and windy. On the 10th and the 17th it was colder yet, but not quite as windy.

February was much the same, with alot of cold mornings. The last week or so we had some warmer days. A lot of manure was hauled in these 2 month. Wood cutting was also on the list. Jan and February had a good bit of snow, but some fields are about bare again.

Millersburg, [Dauphin County], Pennsylvania-Mrs. Benuel Fisher

We had a much milder February compared to January. With temperature not going below zero and not so much wind. Lowest was 10 degrees on the 25th. And going up to 40 degrees with the highest being 60 degrees on the 28th. Most of the snow is melted now but had an occasional snow through February.

Myerstown- Lebanon County, Pennsylvania-Levi S. King

The ground was frozen some thru out the month of February, but in general it wasn't very cold. A lot of damp days with a rather raw air, but not many days that the temperature was below 10 degrees. About 1.7 inches of rain and around 7 inches of snow for the month. A farmer can always find work at home over the winter, but some carpenters and day laborers were a little lacking in work the last while.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania-Levi L. Stoltzfus

The snow and rainfall for February-1.3 of rain

Market report: Choice fat cattle:$65.00-$75.00 cwt; feeder steers: $55.00-$64.00 cwt; bulls: $46.00-$56.75 cwt; dairy cows at New Holland: $600.-$1525; fat hogs: $.74-$1.08 cwt; veal: $.90-$1.13 cwt; choice lambs: $.55-$.63 cwt; ear corn: $74.00-$89.00 ton-$2.90 bu.; wheat $3.90 bu; barley: $2.30 bu; oats:z$2.25 bu.; hay: $60.00-$174.00 ton; straw: $50.00-$75.00 ton; corn fodder: $38.00-$45.00 ton. Eggs, large: $.75 doz.; medium: $.74 doz. Pototoes, retail: $8.00 cwt. Milk:

Christiana, Pennsylvania-Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

The first week of February was very rainy, until the 7th was a nice, sunshine day. The 8th we had a cold rain and the roads were a coat of ice. The rest of the week was nice. The 16th was rainy and cloudy, then it stayed cloudy till the 19th we had a couple inches of snow. The 21st was cloudy and drizzly, then we had 2 days of springlike weather. Winter came back again the 25th with temperatures going down to 20 degrees and the next morning 12 degrees. We gained 35 minutes more of daylight during the month of February. Spring is in the air and women are getting anxious to clean house.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania-Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The second month of the New Year is already past, and gave us much milder weather then the first one. Our coldest period was from the 7th to the 15th, when it was mostly in the teens in the morning. We had 10 inches of snow with 7 inches of it falling on the 17th, which was a wet slippery snow. Roads were hazardous. Also had a rainy day on the 3rd. Wild geese were seen and heard last week. I heard a robin sing this morning.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania-Amos B. Fisher

The month of February brought us some perfect winter weather with nightime temperature ranging in the teens and twentys and daytime temperature ranging in the thirtys and fortys, the first few weeks. We had mild weather in the middle of the month with a warming trend passing through here with a high temperature of 50 and 60 degrees and reaching 70 degrees one day bringing most of the frost out of the ground leaving the ground very muddy and soggy several days. On February 24th we had freezing rain mixed with sleet and snow. The total rainfall for the month averaged from 3 to 4 inches. February ended with sunny pleasant weather.

Chester County, Pennsylvania-J. Elmer Lapp

February brought us nice winter weather. Much less cold weather than January. We had 1½ inches on the 2nd and the 3rd. Then cleared off had occasional cloudiness and on the night of the 8th it snowed a few inches turning to rain next morning. Rainy lightly most of the day. Record low temperature for the month was 10 degrees on the 12th. By the 15th temperature rose to 60 degrees melting most of the snow also several more days warm enough to take quite a bit of frost out of the ground. Manure hauling was probably all that was done in the fields beside sledding. Honey bees have survived the winter well so far having enough moderating days to provide activity for feeding.

Dover, Delaware-Neil N. Hershberger

February was a nice month, I would say about average.It came in warm with temperature at 60 degrees which was the highest of the month.Low was 14 degrees on the 14th.Total precipitation was 6.2 inches of rain and 10 inches of snow. The ground is fairly well filled up with moisture, as we had water in our cellar again.

Farmers are busy finishing shredding corn, hauling manure and fertilizer. We had no rain the past week and ground is getting solid.

Fertilizer price is down about $10.00 a ton from last year.

Most farmers are needing to buy hay this winter, which is very high and comes out of Pennsylvania and New York state.

St. Marys County, Maryland-Amos R. Stoltzfus'

Lots of rain in February. Lots of fair weather. Not much freezing. Several snows, about 3 or 4 inches, the 13th and 8 inches the 27th but it didn't last long. We were very glad for the moisture. Springs and wells are stronger again. It was finally fit to haul manure again the last week after about 2 weeks, but now it is soft with the melting snow.

York County, Pennsylvania-Andrew H. Beiler

We had some more moisture in February, in the form of snow and rain. It was mild and cloudy the first week. Snowed the night of the 8th turned to rain the 9th. Spring like the 15th and the 16th with 70 degrees temperautre. Colder the 17th, snowed that eve also blew snow closing some roads and lanes, the 19th it rained and took away the snow. Had nice weather the last week to haul manure with ground frozen most days.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna.-Sam M. Troyer

February was cooler that common, we had as low as 7 degrees and 5 degrees, 5 degrees on the 7th and 7 degrees on the 26th. Outside of the 16th which was 44 degrees and rainy. The highest reading was 34 degrees. Recorded 5 morning above freezing. We had close to 2 inches of ran and around 10 inches of snow. But some of the birds are acting like spring, Cardinals singing and bluebirds warbling.

Snyder County, McClure-John Y. Speicher

February 20th it was cloudy a large ring around the sun at sunrise, looks like more snow or rain.

February had much snow some rain and sleet that turned to ice. Roads were very slippery at times. Had some days with temperature from 30 to 40 degrees. Then snowed again before the snow and ice was melted away. February the 27th snow is melting ground is bare where land lies toward the sun side. Farmers are cutting wood and logs. Morning temperature for the month of February: lowest 0 degrees and higest 30 degrees.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania-David Y. Renno

We had a nice month weather wise. We had a little snow on the ground all month. Not more then ten inches at any time with a hard crust on top. The ground didn't thaw out all month. And we've had no extremely cold weather all month. Many nice sunny days and cold night, also many cloudy days with no rain or snow. Preciptation for the month is below normal. It still doesn't rain or snow very easy like it does in a wet year. So our dry weather cycle still isn't over. March 1st comes in clear, calm and cool.

Very few farm sales this year here.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania-Catherine Swarey

February was a nice cold wintry month with snow and ice, about 10 inches of snowfall also some rain. Lowest temperature was 6 degrees. Highest daytime temperature was 52 degrees. Still lots of snow on fields and gardens. No plowing has been done during. February, but some fodder has been taken in the last week.

Perry County, Pennsylvania-Amos M. Stoltzfus

We had typical, changeable weather in February. We had 8 inches of snow, toltal, 1½ inch of rain with icy roads the 3rd. The week of the 22nd to the 27th it was very nice and warm, although we had cold mornings then. We had a few warm days. The 23rd was a real springlike day, our warmest, up to 60 degrees. You could even smell spring in the air! We did have some cold days though. On the morning of the 7th we had 9 degrees, our coldest for February.

There sure was nice sledding weather this last while. As for work men have been butchering, hauling manure, cutting wood and attending sales.

Women were quilting, sewing and canning meant. Most people are anticapating Spring!

Franklin County, Pennsylvania-Jacob E. Flaud

Typical winter weather through the month of February. Some snow in the early part of the month. It warmed up towards the latter part. Snow was slowly melting still quite a bit of old snow on the ground. By the 1st of March farmers are busy cutting wood and hauling manure.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania-Mary A. Kinsinger

Our February weather seemed quite mild towards what January was. We didn't have many below zero days. The warmest was 50 degrees or 52 which seemed very spring like, but it didn't last long. It was 29 degrees the next morning.

We had a small amount of snow and quite a bit of icy weaher which came from freezing rains.

Some people are getting anxious to get the keelers set out for sugar water. While others seemingly still have syrup on hand from last year. Heard some aren't even going to tap their trees.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania-David A. Kinsinger

Like everywhere else January has gone by with near record low temperature. One family reports 34 degrees below on January 17th. We have had more than usual ice with cold making it hard to get around with manure spreaders, etc. As often is the case, the cold and storm made for good hog and cull cow prices, for those who could get there things to auction. Hogs went over $.50 and cows hit $.45.

Oakland, Maryland-Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

January was more cold with below zero temperature several weekends. But we did not have as much snow as at some places. Had quite a bit of sleet and ice. First part of February has been milder and some nice sunny days.

New Wilmington, Lawerence County, Penna.-Mrs. Amos E. Byler

January started in with nice winter weather. But we ended up with a lot of records broken as the cold was severe accompanied by high winds, usually over weekends. We've had all kinds of weather, snow, extreme cold, thawing rains, pleasant days plus ice several times. Weather reports were 40 miles an hour winds with a chill factor of 50 degrees below zero, over the weekend of January 9th and the 10th. This was the coldest for January. Some schools were closed for a day on January 11th.

February weather was so different, not so cold. But a lot of rain, ice, mud and of course some snow. Our old snow has not all melted such as fence rows or places where it was drifted deeply. The last week was a beautiful sun shine week with mild spring like days. Temperature varied from about 20 degrees to 45 degrees.

Souther Mercer County, Pennsylvania-Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The month of January started in mild but got colder on the 8th and was mostly cold till the 28th it was more mild again. Had some sunshine days and also snow flurries then had 2 days all day raining on the 30th and the 31st. February started in mild with sunshine then rain on the 3rd, some snow flurries on the 6th and the 9th. Rain on the 17th till the 20th. The 16th it was foggy most all day. Had 6 mornings of 10 above or lower to 2 above. Daytime temperature mostly mild with it being up to 50 degrees on the 23rd.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania-Dan J. Troyer

February started in with around freezing temperature and rain making icy roads. Dipping down to zero the 10th, 11th and the 12th. From the 14th to the 22nd we had no sunshine and temperature ranging between the high 20s and mid 30s. The last 4 days were mostly clear and cold 4 degrees below on the 26th a little warmer each day after. Not much snow or ice left. Sugar trees are tapped but no syrup made around here that I know of.

Crawford County, Conneautville, Pennsylvania-Anna Fisher

February as a whole was mostly cloudy and fairly warm. The second week we had a cold snap and the last week again. Both times temperatures were down to 10 degrees below. It snowed a little nearly every day but never very much. Our heaviest snowfall was 2 inches on the 8th. Total snowfall was 4 inches. Total precipation was 1.1 inches. Highest temperature was 43 degrees and lowest was 10 degrees.

Wayne County, Ohio-Dan J. Hershberger

Our coldest for February was 10 below on the 10th. Had a nice snow the day before. The snow mostly left on the 15th and we had lots of mud through the last half of the month. Had several hard freezes the last week of February so that it was nice to haul manure.

Apple Creek, Ohio-John L. Stutzman

We had some cold, 15 degrees above. Also 6 degrees below. And up to about 40 degrees. The snow is about all gone. It was muddy, muddy, muddy. These last few days it is below freezing. And the farmers are putting in there corn fodder and hauling manure. Hogs and pigs are a better prices again. Hay is up. 2nd cutting some of it is selling for $185.00 per ton. And is being hauled in from other states.

Holmes County, Ohio-Mrs. John H. Yoder

For the month of February we had about 5 inches of snow first of month and also had quite a bit of rain. Temperatures a low of 6 degrees below and a high of 65 degrees. Men are hauling manure and cutting brush. People are tapping maple trees the last few days. We had beautiful sunshine, lots of people are going to Florida.

Baltic, S. Eastern Holmes County, Ohio-John L. Yoder

February was not as cold as January. With very little zero degrees. Some snow. But no closed roads. The last half was warm with some cloudy days. The last week we had some sunshine. And a little colder again. Hog prices leveled off a little but still around $.50. Pig prices also a little better. Dairy cattle a little lower from a year ago. Business in generally still slow.

S. W. Stark County, Navarre, Ohio-Mrs. Sam Hershberger

The coldest temperature for January was 20 degrees below zero on the 17th. The weather seemed even more severe a week earlier when many had 10 degrees below with a strong wind all day and night. Many people had water pipes frozen and talk was of barns being as cold as they can remember them being. Snowfall was never heavy but if the rain that fell on January 30th and 31st would have been snow it would've been quite deep. It froze as it came down, part of the time, making very slippery roads as well as walks and footpaths.

February was quite mild compared to January. I have only two days of zero or below on my record. February the 9th it was 4 degrees below and the 11th right at zero.

The week of the 14th it was rainy and brought a real thaw and the mud that comes with that, but the ground froze again by the 25th and the weather was just beautiful for hauling manure and any work. Maple sap has been running lately. A March wind was blowing most of the day on the 1st of March. Temperature is up in the forties.

Sugar Creek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio-Jonas N. Borntrager

February furnished us a variety of weather. The ground hog probably saw his shadow if he could get through the snow. The weather was quiet a bit milder than in January. One morning it was zero, another morning it was 7 degrees below. Other wise it was mostly from 20 to 40 degrees above. Which really helped on the wood pile. The ground seems to be open and farmers have started plowing. Horse sales are quiet numerous. Hog market just at $.50. Farmers are buying hay and seeds.

Ashland County, Ohio-Ammon A. Troyer

Quite a few people trapped their sugar woods the last of February with not much of a run yet. Coldest for the month was 11 degrees below zero, snow is about all gone.

Hicksville, Ohio-David Raber

February has been a lot warmer then January. We've had lots of days that its been thawing. January was record breaking with all the snow and ice. We had 4 weekends in a row that it wasn't safe to be on the roads. Church wasn't cancelled but very small attentence. On January 31 it snowed so hard people couldn't hardly get home from church.

Branch County, Michigan-Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

February has been quite a bit milder than January was. Not much snow. Snow has melted some. Had some rain and ice. Also thunder and lightning on the night of the 23rd. It was 4 below on the 26th but also sunny and calm.

Allen County, Indiana-Mrs. John Schmucker

The first part of February was cold and more snow and ice. Our coldest was 17 degrees below on the 10th. Had 6 inches of snow on the 3rd and 2 more the 5th. But latter part of month was more mild, which some melted away and had icy roads.

LaGrange County, Indiana-Anna Esh

February's weather was winterlike and cold but somewhat mild compared to January's storms. We had several inches of snow which according to weather reports added up to around 60 inches this winter. Temperatures have moderated and has thawed a lot of the snow but also much remains. Roads are in sad repair at places. We also had some rain, freezing and caused some accidents and broken bones.

We haven't seen any bulbs pushing through as they're still under the snow, where it is perhaps warmer than this (Feb. 26 zero degrees below) temperatures. It warmed up beautifully and thawed some.

Farmers are choring, cutting wood etc. Womer are sewing and perhaps this and that before house cleaning. Some factories are calling some of their "layed off" workers back and on a 40 hour week once more.

Kokomo, Indiana-Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first week in February brought 5 more inches of snow the 3rd, but the other days the sun shone brightly. The 10th it was the coldest at 15 degrees below but not much wind stirring. The third week it started being more cloudy and gradually warming up so that the thermometer reached above 40 degrees by the 22nd. Everyone rejoiced to see it warm up and melt some snow which was piled up on each side of the roads at most places. The last week it was usually below 30-degrees at night and above freezing during the day. The 25th to the 27th it stayed in the 20's which gave folks a chance to get more fire wood.

Daviess County, Indiana-Elizabeth Mae Raber

February wasn't very cold on the average but we had one real cold spell on the 10th. When the temperature went down to 15 degrees below zero and some theromometers showed colder yet, than the 11th it was 8 degrees above zero. We had 7½ inches of snow on the 3rd. The most we had in one day and 3½ inches on the 9th. Also had snow on the 5th and the 12th. With the nice spring like days the snow is now all gone for awhile already. The highest for the month was on the 23rd. When the temperature went up to 70 degrees, also had some day of 50 to 55 degrees. We didn't have much rain in February but had some very foggy days that a person couldn't see very far.

Johnson County, Iowa City, Iowa-Eli S. Bontrager

Weather has moderated considerably the last 3 weeks. The snow is mostly gone, except along ditches and banks, we had pretty severe winter, long to be remembered. We had close to 30 degrees below several mornings, and one day it didn't go higher then 16 degrees below, so it was nice to stay close by the stove. It was sad for the folks that had house fires in those cold days and lost their homes. We did not have so many icy roads as we've already had some years.

Buchanan County, Iowa-Joe A. Yoder

The month of February was a pretty decent month. We had 8 zero days and below. February 6th it was 23 degrees below. Had 3 light snows, after the 10th of February. We begin to have thawing weather. At this time snow mostly gone except road ditches and yards, this morning drove cattle, back that got over a snow bank still as high as the fence.

Marion, Kentucky-Samuel Hertzler

The weather for February was much the same as a year ago. The first half was on the rough side with very little temperature above freezing. At the middle of the month it rose above freezing, and has had very little temperature below freezing. One day it reached 80 degrees. Horse farmers have the plows going. A few "early bird" women have scratched in some seeds in the garden. Wheat fields are greening up and grass is showing a bit. Daffidills are up.

Guthrie, Kentucky-Jesse D. Peachey

Weather has moderated considerably since our severe cold of several weeks ago. On the 10th we had 9 degrees below and a strong wind, chill factor of 50 below. On the 11th it started to snow with an accumulation of 6 inches. On the 17th we had 20 degrees below, but no wind. Had about a week of cloudy and foggy weather, also some rain with temperature in 60's last week. Not enough frost in ground to haul manure now. Firewood sold very well during that cold and snowy spell. Hogs $50.00; Corn $2.60 and beans $6.30.

Huntingdon, Tennessee-Mrs. Amos J. Bontrager

Our coldest was on the 17th when it was 12 degrees below. That north wind was cold, the wind changed and next morning it was 37 degrees. We don't really have wind, like we were used to having further north, but we still had some wind. On the 12th we got our 1st tracking snow since 1980 a nice 5-6 inches. On the 31st the south edge of a woods, in a pond, the frogs had a merry singing. Daffodils are budding.

Ethridge, Tennessee-Mose J. Gingerich

February was a ideal Tennessee winter month spring seems to be on us, had some wet weather during February also some real nice weather. Some plowing is being done. As soon as weather permits oats will be sowed-peas planted etc. Our water level is pretty well back to normal for the first time in 3 years.

Pleasantville [Perry County], Tennessee-Ruth Miller

January passed and with it, went lots of cold weather. But all in all the Lord has seen fit to spare our lives and bless us with more then what we deserve.

The coldest we had for this month was 15 degrees below with 7 inches of snow. I've been hearing the old timers say, its the coldest in Perry County that its been in 20 years so I guess the snow and cold was something different for Tennessee, rained some toward the last part of the month, it averaged to about 1½ inches of rain. On the 25th temperature was up to 63 degrees, and of course that makes everyone think of gardening, and so ordering seed and starting greenhouses seems to be the main work now.

The weather in February seemed wonderful for a change. Tho it started in sorta rainy. It rained slowly and snowed alittle from the first thru the 5th. The temperature was around 15 degrees to 35 degrees till on the 20th the sun started to shine and it seemed like spring on the 25th the temperature was up to 75 degrees so the fields are being sowed and gardens planted. It reminds us all the God is still mindful to send a time for seed planting to provide food, maybe we should be grateful for all His many blessings.

Audrian County, Missouri-Samuel D. Beachy

The first 2 week in February were still very cold and wintery. The 3rd week it was warmer, but then damp and foggy with some rain, snow had left on February 13-14 which left it very muddy, very nice and drying on the 4th week, with days in 50's. Still some shredding to do after its warmer now, but now hard to get out with soft field.

Milk is steady for a while, $12.15 for 3.5 test. Hardly any farm trading going on . There are some for sale, but no buyers, due to the recession in the country.

Bowling Green [Pike Co.] Missouri, Jacob A. Mast

January was a cold month, the coldest being the 10th, 24 below and a strong northwest wind, didn't get any warmer then 10 to 14 below all day, warmed up the next day to 10 above. Snowed some the 9th, 12th, 14th and again the 31st, it snowed and blowed most of the day with temperatures at 15 above. We had some rainy and misty days with snow melting which made the roads and barnyards very icy.

Some people had cows down on ice also horses. One local farmer and horse shoer had a mare get down on ice, so he quick nailed some drill-tec shoes on her to get her up.

Most of the ice houses are filled period. ice is 12 to 15 inches thick. which is the thickest we've had in Missouri.

Bowling Green, [Pike Co.] Missouri Jacob A. Mast

The first half of February was winter like with the coldest being on the 10th. temperature at 22 below zero. The last half was warmer with some spring like days, the warmest was 60 degrees on the 21st. The snow is all melted except a few drifts, most of stock ponds are full.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

The first part of February was more cold with some snow, the last part had warmed up to a high of 83 degree, snow all left, and frost mostly out of the ground, no field work done yet.

Anabel, Missouri-Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

Jan. was a record cold month. Jan. 10 , being our coldest with 22 degrees below with a strong wind. A chill factor of 81 degrees. Temperature didn't go higher than 15 degrees below that day, till in eve, after dark it warmed up to 8 degrees below. We had a lot of snow and the 15th and 28th we had rain, sleet, and lots of ice. Most of Jan. was real cold, having lots of below zero weather. The 27th and 28th were the nicest in the month and the 29th we had over 2 inches of rain along with thunder and lightening which caused a lot of floods and then it cooled off again freezing great sheets of ice everywhere. Causing many closed roads and minor accidents.

Feb. has not been so cold, with only 3 degrees below zero reading. 6 degrees below on Feb. 4, 10 degrees below the 6th, and 8 degrees below the 10th. If the ground hog ventured out he could see his shadow the 2nd. We got 6 inches of snow the 6th, and the 8th we had rain, sleet and 4 inches snow. Had ice and a lot of snow the 12th to the 15th. The 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th and 23rd we had real foggy weather, with rain and a heavy, wet, snow the 18th. It has warmed up since so our snow is almost all gone. Ice was froze 18 inches thick on ponds this year.

LaPlata, Missouri-Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

Jan. as a whole was a pretty rough month. New Years Day was sunny and 6 degrees, then warmed up to 30 degrees the next morning, but had rained enough to make it real icy. The 3rd we had a layer of snow on top of thin ice, then had clear but cold weather, then the 10th the temperature dropped to 20 degrees below zero with high winds. Had a wind chill factor of 78 degrees below zero.From the 12th on we had overcast skies,more snow on the 14th, the 16th we had 10 degrees below zero again. Some warmer again,the 20th it was rainy and icy,and had alot of dreab weather. Till the 25th then we had mostly sunny skies till yesterday,the 29th,we had another rainy day.Its 31 degrees this morning and icy,no sun.

The first week in Feb. was mostly clear, the ground hog seen his shadow on the 2nd. The night of the 4th it snowed about 6 inches. Also snowed some the 8th, 12th and 18th. The coldest we had was 12 degrees below zero on the 6th, and the warmest was 61 degrees. The week of the 15th we had a lot of fog, and overcast skies.

Since we've had mostly sunny and average temperatures. of around 40 degrees. Snow is all gone, and still is muddy in places.

Marshfield, Missouri-Ruben Yoder

Januray ended with 4 inches of rain then turned to snow as it turned to Feb. and continued with several more snows which made about a foot, with several more zero nights the first 2 weeks. Most of the snow melted on the 14th and the 15th then it got foggy and stayed foggy all week which really caused a lot of mud. Then the last week it was nice, sunny and warm, with several days near 80 degrees so that some early gardens were planted, but is below the freezing mark again the last 3 days.

Feeder pigs are up quite a bit, it reaches the $1.00 a lb. mark on several bunches.

Dixon, Missouri-Mrs. Noah Yoder

If Missouri weather doesn't agree with you, just be patient, it will soon change!

January had quite a variation with the coldest 20 below zero and a strong wind creating a much lower chill factor. Unlike most places around us we had very little snow with this cold spell. The last week in January we had a few beautiful, spring-like days with temperatures in the upper 40's and 50's! Spring, however had not come to stay for the last day in Jan. and the night before we received approximately 6 inches of snow, the most we have had this winter. Underneath this thick layer the ground is thawing.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri-Menno D. Schwartz

Feb. 27, A short month makes less winter days, any way it did this year. We've been having some warm days the last 2 weeks, or more. From 40 degrees to 60 degrees, during the daytime. Sometimes it would go below freezing at night.

About 2 weeks ago we had quite a bit of rain, on top of a little snow, and because the ground was still frozen, it made a heavy run off.Our overflow of the pond is about washed out.We had to do quite a bit of filling in,to keep it from washing out.

We plowed the ground for oats this week. A few sunny days and we may get oats sowing fever.

Unlike last year we have plenty of hay. With these rains our water supply is plenty full too.

The winter thru here wasn't near as bad as St. Louis and 200 miles farther north. But took more fuel than last winter. The most snow we had was 6 inches.

Maywood, Missouri-Moses J. K. Burkholder

Temperature dropped to 10 degrees below zero again with quite a bit of ice on the ground as we had an all day rain Jan. 30th. The ice hasn't all left since our first ice in early January.

Smiley, Texas-Lester F. Graber

Temperatures in January ranged from 10 degrees low to 86 degrees high. Nine days had low of 32 degrees or less and 19 days had a high of 70 degrees or more. There were showers on two days. A small snow fell on the 13th, lasting about 1 hour. It did not cover the ground. This was the first snow in nine years.

Temperatures in February ranged from 21 degrees low to 89 degrees high. Seven days had a low of 32 degrees or less and 11 days had a high of 70 degrees or more. There were showers on 6 days, with approximately 4 inches of rain. One day the showers turned to a freezing rain.

Haven, Kansas-Mrs. E. E. Schrock

Feb. has been cold too. Coldest was Feb. 6, with temperatures 16-20 degrees below zero, which is very unusual for Kansas, one day temperature didn't go above five above, all day. We had three differant snows. Together we had 14 to 15 inches of snow, which was a nice cover for the wheat fields, they show green since the snow is gone. On Mon. Feb. 22, temperature was 75 degrees, which was a beautiful wash day. We had five days of heavy fog. Throughout the month we had eight days of zero or below. We are looking forward to a nice Spring.

Reno County, Kansas-Edward A. Mast

Colder than average was the weather that Feb. brought us, plus a good amount of snow. The snow was rather unusual, it came without very much wind and in sub zero temperatures.

The last week however was sunny and made the snow melt. Looks like it will be all gone by the end of the month.

Pawnee City, Nebraska-Rudy Troyer

Old man Winter kept a pretty firm grip on us during the first week of Feb., but moderated some the second week, with the last day some thawing temperatures.The third week temperatures were mostly above freezing. Tues. and Wed. and part of Thurs. were extremely and dangerously foggy. After the fog lifted the sun really warmed mother earth and her atmosphere. Temperatures kept rising until it reached 73 degrees on Monday of the fourth week. After a little misting on Tuesday, it cooled off again. Temperatures hung between 20 degrees and 45 degrees the rest of the week. Today (the 28th) it has gone a little above 50 degrees, but is clouding up. We had very little rain and no snow during February.

Harmony, Minnesota-Chriss Stutzman

Cold, stormy, and snow pretty well describes the weather for January. The first week was fair with 2 to 3 inches fresh snow. The 9th and 10th, were very cold and a blizzard with 24 and 32 degrees below with 100 degree chill factor. No church services were held on Sun. 10th. It moderated during the week, then over the weekend of the 17th it was a very strong northwest wind and 25 degrees below. During the third week it was above zero with some snow and wind till over the weekend it snowed with a very strong wind, that the roads were unpassable at places.It was down to 20 degrees below on Sun. morning again. Had more sunshine the last week with a few light snows, temperature was 36 degrees in afternoon in the middle of the week. They predicted another snow storm over the last week end but today the 30th is sunshine and 20 degrees.

Utica, Minnesota-Atlee J. Shetler

Jan. has been a cold month. Also a lot of snow. On the ninth and 10th it snowed and blowed all day, and was down to 20 and 30 degrees below zero. Roads partly closed, and a small church attendance on the 10th and two weeks later again on the 23rd, we got a heavy snow and by the next morning it was 22 degrees below zero.

People were nearly all in church but were able to get only at the neighbors place with the buggies. And had to walk about 40 rods yet after the men made a pass to get thru.

Cashton, Wisconsin-Joe C. Borntreger

Feb. stayed quite cold till after the 10th. We had mostly 20 to 30 in mornings and up to nearly 50 a few days which settled the snow a lot, we had around 24 inches of snow on the level at the most, the 24th. We had another light layer of snow and the 25th. It was zero again, we still have a nice layer of snow except for the southern slopes.

Wilton, Wisconsin-Jacob D. Hochstetler

February started in cold. Had 20 degrees below zero the 6th and several other mornings with zero or below. Warmed up around the 13th. Was up to 44 degrees above on the 14th. The last two weeks in Feb. were mild and had some real nice days. The snow has gone down quite a lot. The high banks along the road have sunk a little. The roads are mostly bare of ice and snow. Had a lot of days that we had good sledding on roads. As it was cold enough that ice didn't melt on roads. Had 4 inches of new snow on the 24th. But is about all gone again as it thawed some since. Hay is more scarce again this year. Quite a few of the Amish are in need of hay. Hay is selling for $60 to $90 per ton.

Blair, Wisconsin-Mrs. Moses S. Miller

Jan. was a cold snowy month. The 4th we had a snow storm, no school. The first 8 days were quite wintry, but the 9th and 10th were especially cold. The morning of the ninth was 25 degrees below zero with a good wind. The warmest for that day was 16 degrees below zero and windy.

The morn. of the 10th was 32 degrees below zero and windy. The warmest for that day was 10 degrees below zero, windy and blowing snow, Closing roads with big drifts. The 16th was 26 degrees below in the morning and windy. The warmest for that day was 20 degrees below and strong wind.

Another snow storm the 22nd. No school. No mail the 22nd and 23rd. The rest of the month was also wintry but not so cold and windy. Snow plows have been very busy.

The first half of Feb. was cold and mostly sunny. The last half was milder and sunny which really melted a lot of our big snow banks. The coldest of the month was 34 degrees belos zero on the morning of the 6th.

The warmest was 28 degrees above on the 16th, usually sunny and warmed up during the day. The ground doesn't seem to be frozen underneath the snow, and water from the melting snow seems to soak in the ground. Had another fresh snow the 24th.

Chetek, Wisconsin-Mrs. Henry Lehman

Our month of Feb. started in with 30 degrees below zero, and started to snow and snowed till noon on the 2nd. Our below zero weather continued till Feb. 13. Snowed some off and on but mostly the days were sunny. The last half of the month was above and mostly went above the freezing point so we called this our "January thaw" which we didn't have in January.

Snow has gone down a lot, bare spots showing here and there.

Forecasters are predicting a bad March but time will tell.

Calf prices have dropped quite a bit but pig prices are up again.

Bronson, Michigan-Ora A. Graber

The beginning of the month was rather cold. But by the middle of the month it turned quite mild, so that we lost a lot of snow, that had accumalated in January's storms. Still there are many snowbanks around to remind us of the severe winter we just went through; and since March is ahead of us yet, we question if there is more yet to come.

But there are probably things on the horizon in our nation, as the draft, Social Security, and with our schools, that will be causing more concern among us Christians than the weather or any other discomfort of the body. To the last report on these 3 it sounded like we'll be on trial in a very short time, testing our faith.

Wingham, Ontario-Barbara Gingerich

Jan. was very cold with blizzards on the 10th, 17th, and 24th. The first one, the temperature was 2 degrees below zero, the second, 8 degrees below, and the third 5 degrees below. The weather in between was mostly sunny, but cold. We also have lots of snow, but has blown on drifts, so that there's approximately 1½ ft. on the level. In spots, there are banks along the road of at least 8 ft. high.

MIGRATIONS

Robert L. Millers moved from Norwich, Ontaro, Canada, to Conewango Valley, New York on Feb. 24th.

John H. Millers moved from Holmes Couty Ohio to Randolph RT., New York.

Eli and Naomi Yoder, newlyweds, moved to the house they are renting on Jan. 22.

Noah Kanagy Jr. and family moved from Bellville, Mifflin CO. Pa. area to Newport, New York on Feb. 9.

Samuel Kanagy and family moved from Allensville, Mifflin CO. Pa. to Newport, New York on Feb. 24.

Jonathan and Suvilla (King) Smucker (newly weds) moved from Lancaster County to Green Park, Perry County, Pa. on Feb. 25.

Andy D. Coblentz and family moved from Smicksburg, Pa. to Mercer, Pa. on Feb. 22, 1982, with David Coblentz Jrs. Who live there now.

Bis. Moses E. Schmidts, Michial C. Schmidt and family, William C. Schmidt and family, Martin, Mattie, all of R#1 Monroe, Ind. moved to Salm Indiana on Feb. 8.

Sam J. Eichers moved from R#2 Berne, Ind. to Salm Indiana on Feb. 16.

Reuben Bylers also moved from Berne Ind. to Salm, Ind. on Feb. 16.

Atlee E. Stutzmans (Ida Detweiler) moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Clarita, Okla. Feb. 2.

Alfred Yoders and Ervin Yoders moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Gonzales, Texas, arriving on January 15, 1982.

David Knepps (minister) moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Gonzales, Texas, arriving January 27, 1982.

Daniel Borntragers moved from Smiley, Texas to Harwood, Texas on February 18, 1982.

LaVerne Schmuckers moved from Smiley, Texas to Gonzales, Texas on Feb. 23, 1982

Elmer R. Borntregers moved from R.R.3 Pawnee City, Nebraska to R.R.1 Curryville, Missouri on February 5.

Jack Hazard and His Fortunes

Chapter VII

The Woodchuck Hunt

A Continuation From Last Month

"Who is Grodson?"

"He is my pardner. His name is Grodson, and my name is Danvers. Grodson!"

The "pardner"—a tall, lank fellow, with high cheek-bones and straight black hair that gave him the look of an Indian—came loungingly up to the door of the hut. Stooping a little, he looked in and saw Jack, whom Danvers introduced as the boy that wanted to hire out for a few days.

Grodson turned gloomily away. "I don't want no boys to work about a pit I've anything to do with," he said, and walked loungingly back to the fire.

Jack felt quite disheartened at this reply; but Danvers said, "Never mind. He's cross 'fore breakfast. I'll try and talk him over arterwards,—though," he added, finishing his toilet, and putting up his tweezers, "I don't crack up the business, mind!"

Breakfast was soon ready, consisting of black coffee from the kettle, pork fried in a spider, and potatoes baked in the ashes. It was eaten in primitive fashion by the colliers and their guest, sitting on logs and holding pewter plates on their knees. Yet everything tasted good to Jack, who was used to rough life, and who would have been happy could he have won from Grodson a smile for himself and a piece of meat for his dog. As it was, the breakfast prepared for two was consumed to the last morsel by them, and nothing was left for Lion.

"I'd give him a chunk," Danvers whispered to Jack while Grodson was putting away the dishes, "but I don't want my pardner to git a prejidice agin ye 'fore I've had a chance to talk him round. The best thing for you is to go out and see if you and your dog can find a woodchuck."

"Of course! where?" said Jack, eagerly.

"They 're plenty over on Chatford's side-hill yender. They come out of their holes to feed on the young clover. Watch till you see one a good piece from his hole, then rush in; a boy can out run one, say nothing of a smart dog."

Elated at the prospect of finding game for Lion and of being able perhaps to repay the colliers' hospitality by bringing in a woodchuck, Jack started off. The morning was cloudy, yet not unpleasant. To avoid the swamp, he passed through the borders of high woodland, under branches still dripping with the last night's rain. The trees were in the tender foliage of early summer, the air was singularly fresh and sweet, a few birds twittered unseen among the boughs, and the heart of the homeless boy stirred with a strange delight.

He saw two or three woodchucks run into the ground as he approached the hillside. One came out again, and sat up on the edge of its hole with its fore-feet on its breast, watching, while Jack, keeping Lion behind, crept stealthily along by a fence; then suddenly, while he was still five or six rods off, it gave a shrill whistle and dived once more into the earth.

Between this hole and the fence there was a stoneheap, behind which Jack now hid himself with Lion, and waited for the woodchuck to reappear. He had watched but a few minutes when he saw something like a grayish-brown nose pushed up over the little circular ridge a yellow dirt about the hole. There it remained for a long time, so still that he begin to think he was mistaken about its being a nose; then suddenly, almost while he was winking his eyes, the nose had gone, and the woodchuck was sitting erect again on the heap of dirt over the hole.

"O, if I only had a gun!" thought Jack. As he had no gun, he remained quiet in his hiding-place. In a few minutes his patience was rewarded by seeing the animal get down upon the grass and begin to feed. He ate a little clover, then sat up on his hind legs again; then he ate a little more, and stopped to look about him without sitting up; and so kept on, gaining confidence with each observation he took, and getting farther and farther from his hole. All this time Jack was so intent watching his game that he did not perceive that he was himself watched by a man and boy, creeping down over the hill behind the fence.

At length the woodchuck was almost as far from the hole as the hole was from the stone-heap. "Now's my chance!" Jack thought, and sprang forward with Lion. "Sick, sick!" he shouted.

The dog caught sight of the woodchuck; the woodchuck had already caught sight of the dog. Jack expected to see it run for the hole it had left, and thought he was sure of it, when it began to run the other way. It scampered off as fast as it could on its stout legs; Lion followed with swift bounds, but was still some yards behind, when it plunged into another hole, which Jack had not seen.

At the same moment the man and the boy, who had been watching Jack, jumped over the fence, and threw themselves down in his place behind the stone-heap.

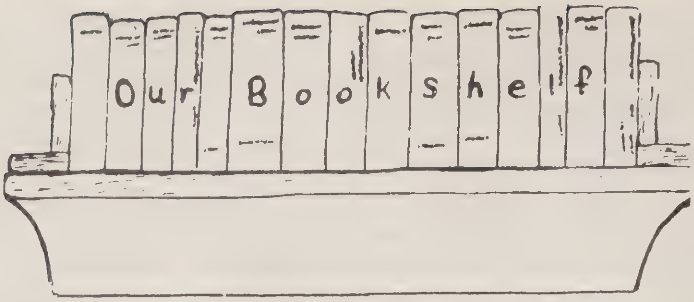
Lion sprang at the hole, and into it as far as his shoulders, in a great fury; and presently backed out again, growling and snarling, and tugging hard at something, which he shook with all his savage might. Great was Jack's joy and astonishment, on reaching the spot, to see that it was the game he had thought lost. The woodchuck, as his head came last out of the ground, turned to give battle; thereupon Lion seized him by the throat, and, shaking him again, rattled a chain that held a trap that clasped a leg of the animal.

The chain was fastened to a stake driven deep into the ground. Stake and chain had been carefully covered with earth, like the trap itself; yet experienced woodchucks had wisely avoided the hidden steel jaws, till this unlucky one was driven into them by a danger that left him no time for reflection.

As soon as Jack could make Lion leave off shaking the game, he took it from the trap, turned it over, lifted it, and laid it down again. "What a fat one," said he, thinking it would make the colliers, himself, and Lion, all a good dinner. But was it his? He could not but remember—though he would have been very glad to forget— that the trap had it first. Should he disregard the trap's claims and carry off the prize? He was rapidly making up his mind to do so,—lifting the woodchuck again to see how heavy it was, and at the same time glancing around to make sure he was not observed,—when his eyes caught sight of a face peering at him over the stone-heap.

Jack dropped the woodchuck again, and began to press its fat sides with his foot, looking down at it, and whistling, with an air of exceeding innocence. Thereupon the man and boy advanced from their hiding-place.

To be continued



The Lancaster County Directories are now up printed and the remaining orders including the ones that were purchased through Diary subscriptions, are now mailed. If anyone has been overlooked, kindly drop us a line. We have a supply of about 100 Directories left in stock, but no more maps. This supply will be all we plan to print unless an earnest demand occurs. In that case we may print more late this year for the Holidays.

We want to thank everyone who helped make the edition possible and for overdue patience, that was shared with us.
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The DIARY

VOLUME FOURTEEN NO. 3, MARCH 1982

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

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26 Jack Hazard and his Fort.

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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1.

Wach auf, mein Herz, die Nacht iſt
die Sonn iſt aufgegangen!   [hin,
Ermuntre deinen Geiſt und Sinn,
den Heiland zu empfangen,
der heute durch des Todes Tor
gebrochen aus dem Grab hervor
der ganzen Welt zur Wonne.

2.

Steh aus dem Grab der Sünden auf
und ſuch ein neues Leben;
vollführe deinen Glaubenslauf
und laß dein Herz ſich heben
gen Himmel, da dein Jeſus iſt,
und ſuch, was droben, als ein Chriſt,
der geiſtlich auferſtanden.

3.

Vergiß nun, was dahinten iſt
und tracht nach dem, was droben,
damit dein Herz zu jeder Friſt
zu Jeſu ſei erhoben.
Tritt unter dich die böſe Welt
und ſtrebe nach des Himmels Zelt,
wo Jeſus iſt zu finden.

4.

Quält dich ein ſchwerer Sorgenſtein,
dein Jeſus wird ihn heben;
es kann ein Chriſt bei Kreuzespein
in Freud und Wonne leben.
Wirf dein Anliegen auf den Herrn
und ſorge nicht, er iſt nicht fern,
weil er iſt auferſtanden.

5.

Es hat der Löw aus Judas Stamm
heut ſiegreich überwunden,
und das erwürgte Gotteslamm
hat uns zum Heil gefunden
das Leben und Gerechtigkeit,
weil er nach überſtandnem Streit
die Feinde ſchaugetragen.

6.

Drum auf, mein Herz, fang an den
weil Jeſus überwunden!   [Streit,
Er wird auch überwinden weit
in dir, weil er gebunden
der Feinde Macht, daß du aufſtehſt
und in ein neues Leben gehſt
und Gott im Glauben dieneſt.

7.

Scheu weder Teufel, Welt, noch Tod,
noch gar der Hölle Rachen.
Dein Jeſus lebt, es hat nicht Not,
er iſt noch bei den Schwachen
und den Geringen in der Welt
als ein gekrönter Siegesheld;
drum wirſt du überwinden.

8.

Ach mein Herr Jeſu, der du biſt
von Toten auferſtanden,
rett uns aus Satans Macht und Liſt
und aus des Todes Banden,
daß wir zuſammen insgemein
zum neuen Leben gehen ein,
das du uns haſt erworben.

9.

Sei hochgelobt in dieſer Zeit
von allen Gotteskindern
und ewig in der Herrlichkeit
von allen Überwindern,
die überwunden durch dein Blut.
Herr Jeſu, gib uns Kraft und Mut,
daß wir auch überwinden.

Laurentius Laurenti 1660—1722.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Penna.-Water Tank Bursted, Man Killed

On March 5 a water tank with some air pressure in it bursted out the bottom and shot up through a heavy floor and roof like a rocket. The tank was made of quarter inch steal. It was something over two feet through and over six feet long standing on end. Bendict D. Troyer was standing on the floor above the tank near enough to its path that he was killed almost instantly by the flying debris and was covered with debris, wood splinters, etc. He never regained consciousness.

See obit.

Ashland County, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Our oldest member, widow Mrs. Ben Sarah Miller died at home on Mar 15, she had the flu 2 weeks earlier and her heart got weak until she finally lost out, she was 84 years old in Jan.

See obit.

Ashland, Ohio-Senior Member Dies

Sarah B. Miller, 84, died in her home on March 15 of heart failure. She was born on Jan 10, 1898 in Berlin Twp. Holmes County, Ohio. She was the daughter of the late Tobias C. and Mary Miller. She was married Mar 11, 1919 to Ben Miller who preceded her in death in 1971.

Narvon, Pennsylvania-Senior Member Dies

Emma F. Stoltzfus, 80, R1 Narvon, Pa., died on Mar 3, Wednesday at Ephrata Community Hospital. She had been ill about a year.

She was the wife of the late Ammon S. Stoltzfus who died in 1952. Born in Leacock Twp. she was a daughter of the late Christian U. and Leah Fisher Stoltzfus. She was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Norfolk, New York-Barn Burns

On Wed, Mar 3, the barn of Dan Schmucker burned to the ground. He lost 17 cows some heifers, calves, chickens, rabbits and 2 dogs in the blaze. They tho't the cause from an over heated stove in the milkhouse.

Norfolk, New York-Community Notes

On Wed, Mar 3, the 6 month old baby of Jerry Schwartz was taken to the hospital. He spent about a week there. He didn't seem to be gaining. But he's doing better now.

On Thurs, Mar 4, Ben Schwartz was taken to Potsdam Hospital due to breathing some acid poisoning into his lungs. They put oxygen on him. He was there a day or so and seems to feel fine now.

New Wilmington, Penna.-Gas Can Explodes Causing House Fire

On Monday, March 22, an exploding gas can in the basement, sent flames up the stairways of the two story home of Henry R. Byler. Doing more damage in the kitchen, so that new wall board was needed on the ceiling and one wall. Kind friends and neighbors helped clean the debris, plus sanding and painting. Some clothes were lost as they were over heated. Damage was mostly smoke.

New Wilmington, Penna.-Boy Breaks Ankle

On Friday, March 26 Enos A. Byler son of Amos E. Byler was hurt while working on a sawmill. He was bending over to pick up some boards when the stacks of 1 × 6 50 boards high toppled on him. He was pinned fast till the boards could be taken off him. Which results in a broken ankle and fractured vertabre. He is at home now and recuperating satisfactory. He is 18 years old and it is hard for him to stay in bed especially on nice days. He has a cast on his leg and wears a brace for his back when he is out of bed. His address is R1, New Wilmington, Pa. 16142.

New Wilmington, Penna.-Community Note

Mrs. Jonathan (Ada) S. Byler lingers on she has more pain in her back and her arms don't feel right, numb like. She is also losing weight. Lets remember them in prayers. It is such a long pain full illness. Address is R1 Pulaski, Penna.

Milverton, Ontario - House fire

On the evening of February 24 Peter Kuepfers' had a chimney fire and sparks started fire on cedar shingles. Fire department was called and they saved part of the house.

Montgomery, Indiana - Boys hand hurt

David, 7, son of Floyd and Margaret Raber, had his 4 fingers nearly torn off, when he got his hand in the cogwheels of an auger on the feed mixer when he wanted to shut it off. He was taken to a hospital in Louisville, Kentucky, where he was in surgery 16 hours to fix his hand, but later his fingers were amputated. He has gone thru a lot of pain and misery with all the skin grafting ect., but seems to be improving now and think he may soon come home.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Boy Has Lucky Runaway

Edwin, 14 year old son of Enos Lees had quite an excitement when he was going home after hauling the milk. He was traveling Route 87, a busy highway when one of his tugs unhooked, he got off to hook the tug, just then a car passed by and the horses started to go. He reached up and got the lines but stumbled and fell, the horses took off down the highway just as fast as they could go, the car that had passed seen what happened and turned in a nearby lane. The horses went by, she backed out, picked up Edwin and followed the horses. They went straight on into the town of Prairie Home, in the center of the town they turned and went down a side street. They ran into a backyard behind a house and ran into a big tree. Nothing was damaged except the neckrope and the end of the tongue were broke.

Etridge, Tennessee - Girl Hurts Finger

Lizzie, 10, daughter of Ura J. Gingerichs got her finger in a door at school. It busted open her finger so that it needed 6 stitches.

Iowa City, Iowa - Man Gets Hand In Grinder Mixer

Norman Kauffman met with a serious accident several days ago when he got his left hand in the gears of a grinder mixer and crushed the four knuckles in his hand, not knowing yet if they can save the hand or not. They have 4 small children and spring time is here with lots of work ahead. He is in the hospital in Iowa City.

Iowa City, Iowa - Left For Funeral

Part of 2 van loads were to Indiana to attend the funerals of Mose D. Bontrager and Mrs. Joe A. Mast of Middlebury, Indiana and of Mrs. Edwin R. Bontrager of Topeka, Indiana.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

Deacon Ben H. Bontrager, 62, seems to be losing out in the battle of cancer.

Mrs. Harvey Bontrager is home from the hospital recovering from her gallstone operation recently.

Emma Keim is slowly gaining from her Erysipelas, she is quilting some again.

Bishop David E. Schrock, 81, was under doctors care with nerve and heart problems. Seems to be doing better again.

2 year old Calvin Bontreger (leukemia patient) seems to be doing fair at the present time.

Chicken pox are scattered, were in school and churches.

Kinzers, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Benuel Jr., 3, son of Ben and Barbie Stoltzfus spent 2 days in the hospital to have his tonsils removed. Is coming along fine.

Clark, Missouri - Community Note

John Hochstetler, 87, from Nappanee, Indiana is staying presently at his nephews place, Ezra J. Millers. He wants to go home for communion and talked of coming back for the summer. He is a widower and has no children. He has a good mind and can visit well, but gets around very slow with a cane.

Gap, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Anna Mary, 20, daughter of Aaron and Sarah Glick, Gap spent from March 1st, Monday eve. to March 6th in the hospital. She started with severe pain. Went thru tests for a few days. Then had a cyst dissolved. She is coming along fine and expects to go back to school, March 15th.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Note

March 19, Jake W. Miller, 22, was in the Kittaning, Pa. Hospital with an appendectomy. His address: R D#1, Dayton, Pa. 16222. He is married to Susan A. Byler.

Marvin Keim, 50, spent 1 week in the Punxsutawney, Pa. Hospital with a blood clot on his lung. He is doing light work again. Address: R D#*1*, Smicksburg, PA 16256

Dunnville, Kentucky - Community Note

On February 11th, Ervin M. and Anna Schlabach and Mr. and Mrs. Jake E. Schlabach left for Del Mar Clinic in Tijuana, Mexico, as Anna was getting more lumps and our first thought were it must be cancer. But after a very thorough examination and tests of all kinds they said it is cysts and her body was lacking Vit. E, and when she got nervous it caused the lumps to pop out. But she had a very bad infection and was treated for that. The results after treatment is very good as she's feeling much better and stronger. They got a letter from the hospital since they are at home highly recommending them to have Anna down for another examination as her resistance is very low. It should be between A and B and hers is C. Jake Schlabachs came home the 20th, but Ervins didn't come until the 23rd as she had another appointment the morning of the 20th.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Note

Our granddaughter Anna V. Yoder seems to be slowly losing out. They have been taking her to several different doctors in the last while with very little results.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Girl Has Cateract Removed

Lizzie Yoder, 14, daughter of David S. Yoder received a sore eye at school one day when a small pencil was shot from the suspenders of a little boy hit her left eye. A cataract soon grew over her eye, the cataract was removed. She was in the hospital a week, but doctors feel they can save her eye.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Girl Bumps Head

Annie, daughter of Simon E. Brenneman had a mishap while helping at Norman Y. Yoders in putting out keelers. She wanted to drive the team and wagon from a shed which had a low opening and bumped her head quite hard. She had severe headache the next day so she was taken to the Meyersdale Hospital, then doctors sent her to Cumberland, Maryland. But they left her go home, but was to keep quiet and take it easy. She is again on the go but still not so hard work. She had a slight concussion.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Nail Flies In Boys Eye

Christ D., 9, son of Dannie U. Gingerichs had the misfortune of getting a nail in his eye when he was holding the lantern in a dark place in the barn for his brother when the nail flew hitting him in the eye. He had two operations since on his eye. They have hopes that he will be able to see some.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Boy Gets Hit By Piece Of Roof

Ammon M., 19, son of Moses J. Gingerichs was hit by part of a roof when they were tearing down a building when he pulled out a 2 by 4 which let the roof come down hitting his head making a gash that they put in about 200 stitches he was unconscious until they were about finished sewing it up.

Riceville, Iowa - Narrow Escape

Jr. Yoder had a narrow escape in February when driving on a blacktop road. A truck came from behind and his horse started running. He held back and broke his right line, turning the horse towards the truck. The truck sideswiped the rig, smashing a wheel and damaging buggy badly. No one hurt serious, but Jr. had scratches on his leg from dragging on blacktop.

John, 1 year old son of Dennis Borntragers fell off the stairway and broke his arm above the elbow.

A neighbor, Roy Richardson had a stainless steel pin and socket put in his hip 10 years ago in March and now had trouble with it for some time already. Got it x-rayed and it showed the pin broken. So he had another operation in March and had another new socket put in again. Is home and seems to be getting along alright.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Accident Report

Norman Kauffman, 17, son of Sam K. whom we wrote about earlier being in the serious truck, buggy accident, December 29 . He was in Iowa City Hospital over 7 weeks. After being released and spending a week or two at home he was put in the Bloomfield Hospital for nearly 3 weeks to give therapy and teach him to walk with a walker and crutches. Is now at home almost a week, hopefully to stay. He must wear glasses because of an eye injury. Reports are his leg casts must be on 9 months or at least the one that had bones above and below knee shattered. He has no pain anymore.

Anabel, Missouri - Community Note

Mrs. Ray L. (Edith) Yoder remains in bed since October with blood clots in her leg. She isn't gaining as friends would like to see it.

Mrs. Neal (Susie) Borntrager, who has had a very sore foot since January was away from home the first time on March 25. She is a diabetic. Her foot is not completely healed yet.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Notes

Aged Roman Miller is holding his own and does enjoy company. His mind is real good for his age. He is 88. Is not to able to go away in this cold weather.

Mrs. Simon T. Slabaugh (Laura Miller) is suffering much pain with cancer of the bone. She has pain if she just moves around very little. The Lord willing they plan to annoint her this P.M.

Dan V. Yoder has also been in the hospital several times lately and he is quite mixed up. Can't be out of bed too much anymore.

Mrs. Eldon (Mary Louise) Miller spent some time in the hospital with a very sore foot from diabetes and complications.

Oxford, Pennsylvania - Men Have Chicken Pox

Teacher Sammie King had the chicken pox. He is going back to teach again after a vacation of about 2 weeks. His brother, Rueben who also had the chicken pox, an unusual case. His blood had turned to water, and his pimples were filled with blood. His pancrease had not been working. He was in the hospital and had to have blood transfusions. The second time he was in, tests showed a blood disease which they think he had inherited from his blood transfusions. These are sons of Emanuel Kings.

Seymour, Missouri - 7 Month Old Daughter Hurt In Fall

Annie Schwartz, daughter of Eli E. A. Schwartz, (Mandy Burkholder) fell off the table and hit her head on the edge of a bench, which made a big bump (swelling) on the side of her head. Also a concosssion with a slight crack on her skull. She didn't breath too good, and ran a fever. They rushed her to Mansfield Hospital then to St. Johns in Springfield, where they kept her for a week. Doctors were afraid of blood seeping thru the crack from that bump in her skull into the brain, but nothing showed any worse. She went home and got alright.

Conewango Valley, New York - Boy Breaks Collarbone

Mosie, son of John H. Miller, fell off of the lounge, February 27th and broke his collar bone.

Levi Y. Miller got a bad break of his first finger on his left hand while releasing a handyman jack. The finger got caught under the load about March 22.

John N. Raber hurt his first finger on his left hand while buzzing wood. A piece was stuck behind the saw, he stuck a sliver in to get it out and the saw grabbed.

Menno Yoders year old baby got a dose of croup and swelled shut to a pin size and needed oxygen and a mist tent. Was in the hospital the 22nd to the 26th.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, Menno Jr. (Susie J. Shetler), a dau **Lizzie**, Mar 11
Miller, Andrew A. (Edna A. Mast), a dau **Malinda**, Mar 19
Miller, John A. (Susan N. Raber), a dau **Clara**, Mar 13
Miller, John E. (Sarah J. Miller), a dau **Rebecca**, Feb 28
Miller, John M. (Gertrude M. Hershberger), a son **Enos**, Feb 27

Miller, Roy A. (Fannie N. Raber), a dau **Mattie**, Mar 2
Miller, Sam D. (Naomi C. Kauffman), a dau **Rebecca**, Mar 28
Yoder, Amos J. (Anna H. Miller), a dau **Iva**, Mar 5

Norfolk, New York

Wickey, Joe (Marie Brandenberger), a dau **Christena**, Mar 22

LaRaysville, Pennsylvania

Detwieler, Henry D. (Lydia Mae), a son **Harvey**, Feb 23
Mast, Andy J. (Barbara Byler), a son **Larry**, Feb 28

Rebersburg, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Jonas M. (Lavina Stoltzfus), Rebersburg, a dau **Lydia**, Mar 19

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Andy H. (Fannie Stoltzfus), -3 Danville, a son**Levi**, Mar 12
Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Annie Fisher), -1 Bloomsburg, a son **Ephraim**, Mar 27
Stoltzfus, Jacob M. (Rachel Zook), Millville, a dau **Bertha**, Mar 9
Stoltzfus, Sam U. Jr. (Sarah L. Fisher), -1 Bloomsburg, a dau **Mattie**, Mar 7

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Henry (Naomi Zook), -1 Elizabethville, a son **Jacob**, Mar 23

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Reuben (Lydia Lapp), -1 Newmanstown, a son **Enos**,Mar 23
Lapp, Moses S. (Ruth Fisher), -2 Myerstown, a son **Omar**,Mar3
Stoltzfus, Christ L. (Sara Fisher), -1 Newmanstown, a dau**Hannah**, Feb 14

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos J. (Lizzie Petersheim), Paradise, a son **Isaac P.**, Mar 13
Beiler, Daniel S. (Lillian B. Beiler), -3, Quarryville, a dau **Martha**, Mar 14
Beiler, Elias R. (Sarah Stoltzfus), -3 New Holland, a son**Elam K.**, Mar 7
Beiler, Elmer (Lydia Smucker), -2 New Holland, a son **Samuel**, Mar 13
Beiler, Ephraim S. (Katie Kauffman), a son **John K.**, Mar 28
Beiler, Melvin (Verna Stoltzfus), -1 Ephrata, a dau, Mar 22
Blank, David E. (Rachel King), -2 Narvon, a son **Daniel K.**, Mar 4
Blank, Henry K. (Susie B. Yoder), -1 Christiana, a son **Christian Y.**, Mar 31
Esch, Elam M. (Annie Stoltzfus), -2 Honey Brook, a son **Jacob S.**, Mar 8
Esh, Aaron S. (Lizzie Stoltzfus), -4 Quarryville, a son **Amos S.**, Mar 17
Esh, Eli K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), -1 Kinzers, a son Mar 15
Esh, Jonathan K. (Rebecca Riehl), -1 Ronks, a dau **Priscilla**, Feb 22
Esh, Reuben (Anna Mary King), -3 New Holland, a dau **Lillian Rose**, Mar 4
Fisher, Abner (Sarah Petersheim), -2 New Holland, a dau **Sharon Rose**, Mar 28
Fisher, Amos (Anna Blank), Ronks, a dau, Mar 22
Fisher, Amos K. (Annie F. Zook), -3 Quarryville, a son **Elmer**, Mar 8
Fisher, Christian Z. (Annie Glick), a dau **Sarah**, Jan 13
Fisher, Eli (Mary King), Lititz, a son, Mar 17
Fisher, John M. (Katie Z. King), a dau **Barbara**, Jan 29
Glick, Abner Z. (Barbara E. Kauffman), -3 Quarryville, a son **Samuel**, Mar 25
Glick, Amos Z. (Elizabeth B. Miller), Leola, a dau, Mar 30
Glick, Elam R. (Anna Kauffman), Honey Brook, a dau **Verna**, Mar 28
Hershberger, Christ (Annie Lapp), Lancaster, a son **Paul**, Feb 27
Kauffman, Elam E. (Mary Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Mary S.**, Mar 15
King, Christ Z. (Fannie B. Fisher), Ronks, a son **Jonas**, Mar 27
King, Christian G. (Priscilla F. Stoltzfus), -1 Christiana, a dau, Mar 13
King, Christian L. (Elsie King), -1 Kinzers, a dau **Ruth K.**, Mar 3
King, Eli S. (Nancy Esh), Lancaster, a dau **Mary**, Mar 1
King, Jonathan D. (Susie Fry), Ronks, a son, Mar 19
King, Melvin (Mamie Stoltzfus), -1 Narvon, a dau, Mar 15
King, Samuel B. (Barbara Blank), -1 Christiana, a son **Amos B.**, Mar 18
King, Samuel E. (Mary Zook), -1 New Providence, a dau **Barbie**, Mar 25
Lapp, Amos M. (Sadie King), -1 Kinzers, a dau **Lena**, Mar 10
Lapp, John K. (Rebecca Smucker), -1 Paradise, a dau **Katie S.**, Mar 7
Miller, Christ B. (Rebecca Beiler), a dau **Nancy**, Dec 28
Miller, Christian S. (Susie Stoltzfus) a son **Amos**, Jan 26
Miller, Lloyd L. (Susie Allgyer), Lancaster, a dau **Barbara S.**, Mar 19
Miller, Melvin S. (Fannie Lapp), Oxford, a son **Abram L.**,Mar 14
Petersheim, Abram B. (Katie Beiler), a son **Elmer**, Dec 29
Smucker, Elmer Jr. (Katie Esh), a son **Andrew**, Mar 20
Stoltzfus, Abram (dec) (Sadie Mae Stoltzfus), -1 Gordonville, a son **Abram Jr.**, Mar 4
Stoltzfus, Christian K. (Mary Ann Smucker), Ronks, a dau **Carolyn**, Mar 11
Stoltzfus, David S. (Lena Mae Esh), Gordonville, a dau, Mar 12
Stoltzfus, Eli S. Jr. (Mary B. Riehl), -1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Mary R.**, Mar 3
Stoltzfus, Erbie (Fannie Stoltzfus), -2 Parkesburg, a son, Mar 5
Stoltzfus, Henry R. (Sylvia G. Blank), -1 Kirkwood, a son **John B.**, Mar 1
Stoltzfus, Joel K. (Susie F. Beiler), -3 Quarryville, a dau, Mar 31
Stoltzfus, John B. Jr. (Rachel King), a dau **Verna**, Jan 13
Stoltzfus, John K. (Lydia S. Fisher), -1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Daniel**, Mar 3
Stotlzfus, Leroy F. (Lydia Beiler), -1 Strasburg, a son **Norman S.**, Mar 9
Stoltzfus, Levi R. (Lydia Stoltzfus), -1 Morgantown, a dau, Mar 18
Stoltzfus, Sam A. (Rachel King), Gordonville, a dau **Anna Mae**, Mar 7
Stoltzfus, Samuel E. (Erma Glick), a son **Stephen Michael**, Feb 23
Stoltzfus, Samuel L. (Rebecca Stoltzfoos), Oxford, a son, Mar 3
Yoder, Gideon F. (Aary Beiler), -1 Gap, a son **John**, Mar 3
Zook, Enos J. (Malinda B. Stoltzfus), -3 Quarryville, a son **Isaac**, Mar 9
Zook, John K. (Lydia Stoltzfus), -1 Kirkwood, a son, Mar 1
Zook, Levi K. Jr. (Fannie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Levina**, Mar 2

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Mahlon S. (Fannie Byler), Kenton, a dau **Elvesta**, Mar 13
Mast, John A. (Rhoda Yoder), -1 Wyoming, a son **John Jr.**, Mar 25
Miller, Andy A. (Emma King), -1 Wyoming, a son **David**, Mar 28
Schlabach, Emanuel D. Linda Beachy), -2 Dover, a dau **Cora**, Mar 17

York County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Daniel (Ruth Zook), a son **David E.**, Mar 1
Stoltzfus, Jacob (Sara Smucker), a son **Daniel**, Mar 16

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pennsylvania

Schwartz, Amos N. (Rhoda Troyer), a dau **Rhoda**, Mar 28

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Kore E. (Fannie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Bennie**, Mar 17
Peachey, Shem (Barbara Zook), Belleville, a dau **Rhoda**, Mar 6
Swarey,Pre. John (Ruth Zook), Belleville, a son **David**, Mar 6
Wengerd, Daniel (Amelia Yoder), Belleville, a dau **Lizzie**, Mar 6

Franklin County, (Path Valley), Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, David (Katie Zook), Spring Run, a son **Enos**, Mar 22
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Mary Hostetler), Spring Run, a son **Bennie**, Feb 18

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Hochstetler, Allen E. (Elmina A. Byler), a dau **Martha**, Mar 9
Keim, Allen A. (Sara E. Miller), a son **Eli**, Mar 26
Schlabach, John R. (Susie C. Detweiler), a son **Jake**, Mar
Troyer, Joe C. (Clara E. Hochstetler), a dau **Lovina**, Mar 21
Weaver, Raymond A. (Sara J. Miller), a son **John**, Feb 28

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Amos L. (Lydia Zook), Myersdale, a son **Noah**, Mar 9
Yoder, Simon C. (Ruth E. Brenneman), Salisbury, a son **Noah**, Mar 12

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Mullet, Levi J. (Sarah Raber), a dau **Betty**, Mar 26
Mullet, Melvin J. (Mary Byler), a dau **Martha**, Mar 22

Geauga County, Ohio

Bender, Kenneth (Sarah Troyer), a dau, Mar 23
Byler, Chris A. (Nancy Kurtz). a dau **LaCindy**, Mar 18
Byler, Eli J. (Nancy Miller), a dau **Laura**, Mar 8
Byler, Joseph J. (Susie Ellen Yoder), a dau, Mar 9
Erb, Freeman (Betty Yoder), a son **Matthew**, Feb 28
Gingerich, Dan (Lydia Schrock), a son, Mar 4
Hochstetler, Harley (Martha Mullet), a dau **Alma**, Feb 28
Kuhns, David (Dorothy Miller), a dau **Mary Ann**, Mar 27
Gingerich, Jacob (Elizabeth Miller), a son **John Paul**, Mar 12
Kurtz, Mel (Sarah Marie Miller), a dau **Lydia Ann**, Mar 6
Mast, Dan J. (Esther Slabaugh), a son **Nathan**, Mar 1
Miller, Albert E. (Kathryn Byler), a son, Mar 7
Miller, Daniel J. (Mary Ann Byler), a son, Mar 14
Miller, Freeman (Naomi Miller), a son **Timothy**, Feb 19
Miller, Harvey I. (Barbara Slabaugh), a dau **Anna**, Mar 27
Miller, Jonas E. (Fannie Schrock), a son **Elmer**, Mar 25
Miller, Melvin (Sara Miller), a son **Albert**, Mar 4
Slabaugh, John J. (Elizabeth Miller), a dau **Sarah**, Mar 16
Stutzman, Jonas E. (Sally Miller), a son **Nathan**, Feb 20
Troyer, Daniel A. (Katie Yoder), a dau **Becky**, Mar 3

Weaver, Harvey (Barbara Miller), a dau, Feb 24
Wengerd, Mervin (Kathryn Mullet), a dau **Ruth Ann**, Mar 9
Wengerd, Owen (Martha Mullet), a dau, Mar 8

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, John J. (Sovilla Herschberger), -1 Apple Creek, a dau **Lavina**, Mar 27
Miller, Myron R. (Anna Troyer), -1 Dundee, a son **David**, Mar 13
Troyer, Andy (Edna E. Hershberger), -1 Lakeville, a son **Alvin**, Mar 27

Holmes County, Ohio

Miller, Ezra M. (Esther Weaver), -2 Sugarcreek, a son **Matthew**, Feb 18

Ashland County, Ohio

Troyer, Andy M. (Fannie A. Raber), a son **Abe**, Mar 14
Yoder, Perry H. (Emma D. Miller), a son **Harley**, Mar

Allen County, Indiana

Gerig, Edwin (Ruth Eicher), a dau. **Marlene**,Mar. 1
Lengacher, Victor, (Malinda Brandenberger), a dau. **Barbara** Jan. 20
Schwartz, Aaron, (Priscilla Schmidt), a dau **Ruth**, Nov. 17, 1981
Schwartz,Joseph, (Emma Graber), a dau **Naomi**, Feb. 1
Zehr,Joseph, (Ida Graber), a son **Joseph**Mar. 5

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Dewayne (Leanna Yoder), -2 Shipshewana, a dau **Sara Jean**, Mar 3
Bontrager, Freeman M. (Mary A. Miller), -1 Millersburg, a dau **Lena Fern**, Mar 2
Bontrager, Harley (Esther J. Yoder), -1 LaGrange, a dau **Elsie H.**, Mar 11
Bontrager, Henry M. (Barbara K. Yoder), -1 LaGrange, a son **Joseph**, Mar 20
Hochstedler, LaMar (Esther L. Bontrager), -1 Topeka, a son **Mark Allen**, Mar 16
Hostetler, Alvin D. (Edna Miller), -1 Ligonier, a son **Marlin Dean**, Mar 7
Knepp, Christie C. (Irma D. Beachey), -1 LaGrange, a son **LaVern**, Mar 4
Lambright, Freeman M. (Ada A. Troyer), -2 Topeka, a son **Atlee F.**, Mar 9
Lehman, Wilbur (Lizzie Miller), -2 Shipshewana, a dau **Ruby**, Mar 8
Mast, Calvin H. (Barbara S. Yoder), -1 LaGrange, a son **Jerold C.**, Feb 23
Miller, David W. (Esther M. Yoder), -1 Topeka, a son **Devon Jay**, Mar 5
Miller, Elmer E. (Irene E. Miller), -1 LaGrange, a dau **Edna Ellen**, Mar 17
Miller, Orville (Nettie Irene Miller), -2 Shipshewana, a son **Gerald Ray**, Mar 5
Schlabagh, Mahlon (Treva M. Miller), -1 Topeka, a son **John Allen**, Mar 10
Troyer, Jacob E. (Fannie M. Yoder), -1 LaGrange, a dau **Ada J.**, Mar 10
Yoder, Alvin J. (Miriam Gingerich), -1 LaGrange, a son **Edwin A.**, Mar 7
Yoder, John A. (Lydia Mae Miller),-1 Wolcottville, a son **Samuel J.**, Mar 2
Yoder, Paul J. (Ida Mae Eash), -1 LaGrange, a son **Vernon Eugene**, Mar 14
Yoder, Wilbur L. (Barbara Schlabach), RR Topeka, a son **Lavon Lynn**, Mar 10

Nappanee, Indiana

Hershberger, Henry (Alma Kauffman), a son **Isaac**, Mar 2
Yoder, Leland (Edna Miller), a son **Steven Lee**, Mar 15

Etna Green, Indiana

Chupp, Steve (Vera Weaver), Nappanee, a dau **Christena**, Mar 1
Hershberger, Henry (Alma Kaufman), Nappanee, a son **Isaac**, Mar 2
Schwartz, Lloyd (Mary Miller), a son **Ralph**, Feb 13

Kokomo, Indiana

Miller, Ray (Mary Reigsecker), a son **David Matthew**, Mar 30

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Jonas (Margaret Graber), Oden, a dau **Marilyn**, Mar 9
Knepp, Lloyd J. (Wilma Jean Graber), Loogootee, a son **Nathan Ray**, Mar 27
Raber, Fred (Mary Catherine Knepp), Montgomery, a dau **Lisa Diana**, Mar 19
Wagler, David B. (Ruth Ann Yoder), Odon, a dau Ida Rose, Mar 4
Wagler, Floyd Lee (Rosemary Knepp), Odon, a son **Johnny Ray**, Mar 24
Wagler, Larry (Mary Margaret Wagler), Loogootee, a dau, Mar 15
Wagler, Simon S. (Marilyn Schwartzentruber), Odon, a son, Mar 22

Lovington, Illinois

Gingerich, Melvin (Katie Miller), a son **Owen**, Feb 25

Helmuth, Andrew (Joanna Kaufman), a dau **Clara Ann**, Feb 22
Herschberger, Eldon (Mary Miller), a son **Clifford Ray**, Feb 22
Herschberger, Ray (Dorothy Otto), a son **John William**, Mar 7
Miller, Levi D. (BernieceYoder) , a son **Lynn**, Feb 20
Otto, David (Louise Brenneman), a dau
Yoder, Lowis (Katie Ellen Gingerich), a son **Harold**, Mar 31

Bloomfield, Iowa

Gingerich, Dewey (Katie Mae Yoder), a dau **Elsie**, Feb 28

Johnson County, Iowa

Yoder, Perry (Rebecca Brenneman), a son **Phylip Glen**, Mar 17

Hazelton, Iowa

Gingerich, Ed E. (Mary Kurtz), Hazleton, a dau **Dora**, March 14
Gingerich, Ed R. (Emma Helmuth), Hazleton, a dau **Alma**, March 24
Helmuth, Eli A. (Mary Mast), a son **Freeman**, Feb 26
Lambright, Harvey C. (Mary Hostetler), Fairbank, a son **Neal**, Mar 1
Raber, Henry C. (Mary Yoder), Hazleton, a dau **Edna**, Mar 1
Schwartz, Henry M. (Martha Yutzy), Hazleton, a dau **Rachel**, Mar 22
Yoder, Daniel D. (Katie Yoder), Hazleton, a son **Norman**, March 8

Huntingdon, Tennessee

Borntreger, Felty I. (Dora L. B.), a dau **Sarah**, Feb 12

Ethridge, Tennessee

Yoder, Andy E. (Emma M. Yoder), a dau **Mary**, Mar 25

Prairie Home, Missouri

Wagler, Jesse,(Sarah Schrock), a son **Ivan**,Mar. 10

Audrain County, Missouri

Bontrager, John E. (Barbara) Shetler, Clark, a son **William**, **Mar**

Pike County, Missouri

Miller, Eli J. (Sara Miller), Bowling Green R3, a dau **Susie**, Mar 13
Schwartz, Daniel L. (Elizabeth Girod), Bowling Green R1, a dau, **Fannie**, Mar 14

Windsor, Missouri

Hertzler, Henry (Wilma Chupp), a dau **Malinda**, Mar 14

Jamesport, Missouri

Hostetler, Chester S. (Irene Troyer), a dau, **Edna Fay**, Mar 15
Kurtz, Perry J. (Mary Kramer), a son **Andrew**, Mar 11
Ropp, Henry C. (Susie Kauffman), a dau **Frieda**, Mar 2

Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Jacob C. P. (Mattie E. Schwartz), a son **Aaron**, Mar 22

Haven, Kansas

Keim, Mervin (Mary Ellen Yoder), a dau **Velma**, Mar 15

Harmony, Minnesota

Stutzman, Reuben (Lydia Hershberger), a dau **Cevilla**, Feb 19
Swartzentruber, Abe (Lydia Hershberger), a son **Peter**, Mar 13

Cashton, Wisconsin

Schmucker, Daniel (Amelia Hochstetler), a dau **Sara**, Mar 27
Yoder, Neal (Erma Hershberger), a son **Chris**, Mar 5

Chesley, Ontario

Stutzman, John J. (Sarah M. Hershberger), a dau **Emma**, Feb 5
Yoder,Gideon (Elizabeth Hershberger), a son **Levi**,Feb 28

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, Dan G. (Sarah Shetler), a son **Gideon**, Feb 7

BAPTISMS

Dundee, Ohio

March 7, by Bishop Crist Schlabach
Orrville Northwest District
Reuben, son of Bish. Crist and Emma Schlabach.
Mary, daughter of Andy S. and Edna Miller.
Susie, daughter of Henry C. and Anna Wengerd.

Holmes County, Ohio

March 7, by Bish. Albert Mast
Berlin N. E. District
Stephen, son of Roy E. and Amanda (Schlabach) Wengerd.
David, son of Dea. Ammon E. and Ada (Yoder) Raber.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Perry L. Bontrager District
by Perry L. Bontrager
Jerry, son of Vernon and Iva Troyer.
Perry Jr., son of Perry (dec) Wilma (Schrock) Wingard.
In Sam E. Bontrager District
by Sam Miller of Ohio
Esther, daughter of David and Ada (Mast) Yoder.
Nettie, daughter of Ralph and Polly (Miller) Bontrager.
Levi M. Mast District
Freeman, son of Eli M. and Katie Mast.
Carolyn, daughter of Monroe and Magdelena Barkman.*by Bishop John Nisley.*
In Daniel A. Miller District
Clayton, son of Albert and Rosa (Eash) Yoder.
Gerald, son of Wayne and Erma (Miller) Troyer.
Josephine, daughter of Albert and Rosa (Eash) Yoder.
February 28, by Enos S. Troyer.
Ervin R. Bontrager District
by Ervin R. Bontrager.
Orva, son of Dannie and Ada (Bontrager) Lehman.
Wanda, daughter of Daniel and Mary (Lehman) Yoder.
Frieda, daughter of Harley and Wilma (Beachy) Miller.
In Noah J. Miller District
by Tobais Slabaugh of Nappanee
Marietta, daughter of Roy and Edna (Hochstedler) Miller.
Amos U. Miller District
by Amos U. Miller
Fannie, daughter of Lonnie and Katie (Yoder) Lambright
Elvie Frye District
Melvin and Ella (Weaver) Yutzy.
LaVern, son of Mose and Katie (Bontrager) Miller.
Mary and Alma, daughters of John and Gladys (Hershberger) Hochstedler.

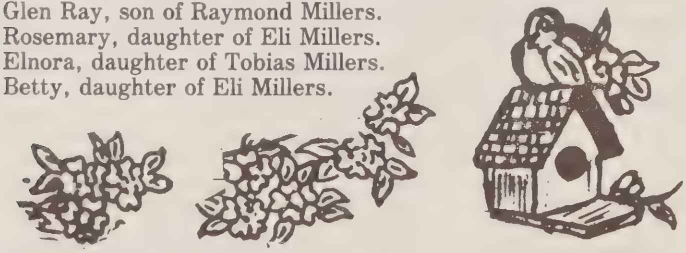
Emma, daughter of Walter and Barbara (Stutzman) Helmuth.
Marietta, daughter of Ivan and Susie (Weaver) Kuhns.
Marvin, son of Pete Yoder.
March 7, by Emery Yoder.

note; Marvin was baptized before but was given instructon and taken into the church as a member, but not baptized that day.

Joanna, daughter of Mahlon and Mary (Stutzman) Schmucker.
March 21, by Earl Miller.
Roleta, daughter of Delbert and Barbara (Mast) Miller.
Dorothy, daughter of Earl and Mary (Miller) Schmucker.
Lauretta, daughter of Ervin and Ida Stutzman.
Joanna, daughter of Mahlon and Mary (Stutzman) Schmucker.

Kokomo, Indiana

March 7, by Bish. Jonas Bontrager, Holmes County, Ohio
Lloyd, son of Andy Herschbergers.
Clarence, son of Clarence Bontragers.
Glen Ray, son of Raymond Millers.
Rosemary, daughter of Eli Millers.
Elnora, daughter of Tobias Millers.
Betty, daughter of Eli Millers.



MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Wengerd, Miller - Noah, son of Jake J. and Anna (Miller) Wengerd to Lizzie, daughter of Levi D. and Rebecca (Yoder) Miller March 9, Emanuel N. Shetler.

Miller, Miller - Lewis, son of Pete A. and Lydia (Shetler) Miller to Fannie, daughter of Enos J. and Emma (Yoder) Miller March 18, Eli M. Yoder.

Miller, Swartzentruber - Andy, son of John S. and Edna (Mast) Miller to Miriam, daughter of Joe E. and Anna (Wengerd) Swartzentruber March 25, by Eli E. Swartzentruber of Norwich, Canada.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Lee, Coblentz - Henry, son of John Lees' Mayville, New York to Amanda, daughter of Andy D. and Katie (Yoder) Coblentz, March 4, 1982 by Bishop Jake Mast.

Schlabach, Miller - Jake, son of Roman E. and Clara (Detweiler) Schlabach to Ada, daughter of Dan D. and Edna (Yoder) Miller on March 25, 1982.

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Yoder - Allen, son of Sam A. and Sarah Byler of Watsontown, Penna. to Sadie, daughter of Bish. Dan A. and the late Malinda Yoder, were married March 23, by her father.

Miller, Yoder - Andy, son of John H. and Esther Miller to Lydia Mae, daughter of Pre. Henry E. and Mary Yoder, March 18, by Bish. Dan A. Yoder.

Miller, Yoder - Nathaniel, son of Jake N. and Mary Ann Miller to Emma, daughter of Ammon J. and Lizzie Yoder, March 25 by Bish. Leroy J. Yoder.

Wayne County, Ohio

Yoder, Troyer - Dannie, son of Menno P. and Caroline (Hershberger) Yoder to Amanda, daughter of Dea. Abe D. and Delila (Shrock) Troyer on March 4, by Bish. Abe D. Yoder.

Zook, Swartzentruber - Jacob, son of Dan J. and Katie (Gingerich) Zook, to Mattie, daughter of Mose J. and Saloma (Hershberger) Swartzentruber on March 26.

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Schmucker- Melvin, son of Henry and Susan (Zehr) Graber, to Delila, dau. of Enos and Loraine (Eicher) Schmucker, Mar. 7, 1982, by Noah Eicher.

Schmidt, Schwartz-Emanuel, son of David and Mary (Schmucker) Schmidt, to Rosemary, dau of Samuel and Marie(Steury) Schwartz, on Mar. 25, 1982 by Noah Eicher.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Lehman, Fry - Daniel, son of Freeman and Susie (Bontrager) Lehman to Edna, daughter of Davie and Mattie (Yoder) Fry March 24.

Kokomo, Indiana

Bontrager, Miller - Clarence, son of Melvin C. and Laura (Miller) Bontrager to Ruth Ann, daughter of Eli L. and Edna (Hostetler) Miller, March 31 by Bish. Chris E. Otto, Illinois.

Daviess County, Indiana

Raber, Wagler - Elmer Joseph, son of Menno and Fannie Raber to Carolyn, daughter of Amos and Susanna Wagler March 14, by Paul Stoll.

Raber, Graber - Abraham, son of Herbert and Geneva Raber to Fannie, daughter of Menno and Esther Graber March 25, by Ben E. Wagler.

Wagler, Knepp - Nathan, son of Harry and Lydia Wagler to Ruth, daughter of Harvey and Lydia Knepp March 28, by Amos A. Graber.

Hazleton, Iowa

Gingerich, Stutzman - David, son of Harvey and Lizzie (Miller) Gingerich, Granton, Wisconsin to Esther, daughter of Jerry and Emma (Hershberger) Stutzman, Fairbank, Iowa, March 25 by John Schmucker of Cashton, Wisconsin.

Clark, Missouri

Miller, Petersheim - Levi, son of Felty and Fannie Miller to Edna, daughter of Eddie and Fannie Petersheim March 2, by

Bishop Willie E. M. Borntrager.

Miller, Gingerich - Mervin, son of Ezra and Edna Miller to Lizzie, daughter of Bishop Andrew and Mary Gingerich March 25, by the brides father.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Miller, Borntreger - Clarence, son of Jonathan J. and Mattie (Borntreger) Miller to Lovina, daughter of Joe M. and Fannie (Hochstetler) Borntreger March 25, by Bishop Amos M. Borntreger.

Norwich, Ontario

Shetler, Miller - Melvin J., son of John J. and Martha (Stutzman) Shetler, Lucknow, Ontario to Amanda, daughter of Dan E. and Lizzie (Troyer) Miller, Norwich, Ontario February 18, 1982, by Dan D. Stutzman.

Stutzman, Hochstetler - Mark Allen, son of Pre. Melvin Stutzmans to Joan, daughter of Ammon Hochstetlers have chosen March 24th for their wedding day.

OBITUARIES

Bontrager, Amanda, 84, R1 Rome City, Indiana

died Friday, March 19, in LaGrange Hospital. She was born in Nappanee December 22, 1897, the daughter of Daniel and Susanna (Yoder) Mullet. She was married in 1936 to Edward Bontrager, who preceded her in death in 1977.

Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Anna Miller of Wolcottville, Mrs. Irvin Nisley of Rome City and Mrs. Ivan Schmucker of Bronson, Mich.; a son, Mahlon of Goshen; 37 grandchildren and 38 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at Amish Bishop Daniel Bontrager and assisted by the Rev. Daniel Lambright, in officiating.

Burial was in Miller Cemetery, southwest of LaGrange.

Bontrager, Mose D., 85, R2 Middlebury, Indiana

died Friday afternoon, March 19, in his home, where he had been confined since suffering a stroke Monday. He was born in Middlebury August 23, 1895, and was a lifetime resident of the area. He was married October 13, 1921, to Lucy Graber, who survives.

Also surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Lester D. (Ida) Miller of Shipshewana, Mrs. Samuel (Clara) Hochstetler of Aroda, Va., Mrs. John E. (Mary) Miller of Marysville, Ohio, Mrs. Katie Yoder and Mrs. Roy (Wilma) Miller, both of Middlebury; three sons, John of Shipshewana, Joe of Middlebury and Daniel of Goshen; 61 grandchildren; 43 great-grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Milo (Susie) Miller of Goshen, Mrs. Ira (Fannie) Mast of Middlebury and Mrs. Katie Zehr of Millersburg, and a brother, Levi of Middlebury.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Eli Chupp and the Rev. Eli Gingerich officiating.

Burial was in New Pennsylvania Cemetery in Middlebury.

Detweiler, Sarah D., 72, Wiswell Rd., Windsor, Miss.

died Mar 26, at home following a long illness. Born January 4, 1910 in Huntsburg, she is survived by her husband Melvin Detweiler whom she married in 1933.

Also surviving are sons, Dan, Monroe, Rudy and Adam all of Middlefield, Melvin Jr. and Henry of Atlantic, Pa; daughters: Mrs. Sam J. (Nancy) Kempf of Middlefield and Lena and Savilla of Windsor, Miss; 59 grandchildren, one great-granchid; brothers: Adam and Joe Byler; sisters: Anna and Lena Byler. She was preceeded in death by one son, sister and grandson.

Gingerich, Katie E., 2½, Georgia Rd., Middlefield, Ohio

died Thursday, Mar 25, in Babies and Childrens Hospital, Cleveland, of heart failure. She was the dau of Ervin and Ida (Weaver) Gingerich. She was born in Warren, December 31, 1981.

Also surviving are brothers, Paul and Marvin of the home. Paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ervin A. Gingerich of Middlefield; paternal great grandmother, Amanda Gingerich of Middlefield, maternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Weaver of Middlefield.

Hochstetler, Harvey, 3, Cashton, Wisconsin

died as a tumor patient, Friday eve March 26th at 10:30. He was 3 years 3 month and 24 days old, son of Perry M. and Lena J. (Borntreger) Hochstetler. In July they took him to Milwaukee, Wis. to the children's Hospital, where they operated and took out a wilms tumor, which they said was malignant, which means cancer. It was attached to the left kidney, which was also removed. It had spread to the liver which they said was affected. They gave him chemotherapy treatments so heavy that he lost nearly all his hair. So he was brought home and looked like a picture of health till the last 6 weeks. He started to breath hard. At first we thought it was a cold in his bronical tubes, but kept getting a little tighter right along. On Sunday the 21st was east council meeting, so my wife and I took Him along to our son-in-law, Johnny Jr. Herschbergers to spend the day, as Perrys were afraid he may get too cold to be out with the little boys if they took him along to church. On Wednesday the 24th we again went to Johnnies as our daughter, Ada and children also spent the day there while Melvin Miller, her husband helped unload Roy Coblentz's truck. He then seemed to have more trouble breathing that day. He kept getting worse till Friday eve.They put him to bed around 10. As Lena went to bed and Perry was getting ready to go he heard Harvey's breathing was getting easier, so he went to his crib and he was just taking his last breath. Menno, Perry's father and son Jake were also there. Some of the neighbors had spent the evening there, and it seemed as soon as everything was quiet he could leave. We have many fond memories of him. He was alway watching for us when we would came.He would look out the window and would usually meet us at the door and say komme ry. On Thursday my wife and daughter Ida spent the day there and he was not able to walk any more so when they came he told his mother to tell them to come in. On Wednesday he still played with the little cousins in the A.M. At noon he ate very little and right after dinner he went for the couch and took a nap. We could see he was not feeling very good. Then on Friday my wife and I spent the day at Perry's and I could see a big change from Wednesday eve to Friday morning. He ate very little on Friday but drank a little goat milk. Then he had to throw up a few times. But in the P.M. he took some more which he was able to keep down.

He leaves to mourn his early departure and deeply bereaved father and mother and one sister, 2 grandfathers, 1 grandmother 1 stepgrandmother, 3 great grandfathers, 1 great grandmother, many uncles, aunts and friends. He was preceded in death by 1 sister and 1 grandmother.

He will be greatly missed in the home and by friends and relatives. His hair were nicely grown back, now we can always remember him that way, as he looked so nice in his coffin.

Hostetler, Robert Lee, 3 month old, 9078 Rice Rd., Orwell, Ohio

died Friday morning, March 12 in Cleveland Clinic from a heart ailment. He was the son of Edwin and Betty (Fisher) Hostetler. He was born in Claridon Township in Geauga County, Ind., Dec. 9, 1981.

Also surviving are a brother, Edwin and 2 sisters, Esther and Sylvia all of the home; paternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Menno Hostetler, of North Bloomfield; paternal great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Uria Hostetler of Middlefield and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Miller of Cochranton, Pa; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fisher of Orwell, maternal great grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Hostetler of Windsor, Miss and Mr. and Mrs. Andy Hershberger of Punxy, Pa., and maternal great great grandfather, Joe Miller of Middlefield, Ohio.

Huyard, Sarah, 50, Huyard Rd., New Holland, Pa.

died Sunday morning, Mar 7. She was under a physicians care, but died unexpectedly. She intended to go to church that day. She had open heart surgery 1½ yrs ago. She was the wife of Elam F. Huyard who survives. Born in Paradise Township, she was the daughter of Rachel (Beiler) Bawell Lantz and the late Jesse Bawell. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by 3 daughters, Anna, wife of J. Daniel Esh, Paradise, Rachel and Ruth, both at home, 5 sons, Jesse and Isaac both of New Holland, and Elam, Emanuel and Paul, all at home, and 10 grandchildren. She is also survived by eight half-brothers, Amos B. and Jonas Lantz, both of Leola, Eli B. Lantz, Ronks, Aaron B. and Jonathan Lantz, both of Gordonville, Isaac S. Lantz Jr., Virginia, Ammon B. Lantz, Lititz, and Daniel B. Lantz, Gap and 4 half-sisters, Mary, wife of Amos Fisher, Ronks, Ruth, wife of Daniel Zook, and Leah, wife of John Fisher, both of Gordonville, and Rachel, wife of Aaron M. Fisher, Strasburg. She is also survived by two step-brothers, Stephen K. Lantz, Intercourse, and Henry K. Lantz, Gap.

The funeral was held at home March 9 by Dan Stoltzfoos and Stephen U. Zook leid by John Esh. Buried in Stoltzfus Cemetary she was a faithful member of the Old Order Amish church. Will be greatly missed in the family and in church.

King, Samuel L., 11, Kinzers, Pa.

died Mar 1, son of Samuel S. and Rebecca (Lapp) King. He was born Dec. 29, 1970. Surviving are 4 brothers and 1 sister all at home. John L., David L., Lloyd L., Ivan L., and Anna Mae.

We want to thank one and all for all the kindness and respect that the people showed to us while Sam was sick these 18 months and during the funeral and after. I can't begin to tell you all what it meant to dear Sam to receive the many cards, gifts and many prayers that were sent out for Sam and the family. Also the many friends far and near-friendshaft-neighbors-church folks-Thank-You to all!

These were 18 short months to us all. As a family we had our struggles-also happy days and many sad days when Sam suffered so much on Chemo-medicines. But oh, how patient Sam took it all not many compliants. Drs.and nurses and friends all used him so well and always said what a brave young boy he is and how much faith he had in the Lord that he'll get well. But the Dear Lord never made a mistake and we must say "Thy Will Be Done." Let's all take a lesson to how content Sam was-I used to tell him if he's patient with this and can endure the pain someday he will never need to suffer. "Let the little children come unto me." This was Sam's words when he was in deep pain "Lord, help me." and tears running down his cheeks and how often he said,"oh, I'm so tired,"and then "Mede bin ich...." How much it hurts our hearts if we hear of a child having Leukemia.

March the 1st was the sad day
The Lord called dear Sam away
To that glorious, happy home above
Where all is peace, joy and love.

No more suffering and pain
We know this is all in vain
Oh how happy he must be
Joining the angels' sweet melodies.

He leaves behind a vacant bed
The wheelchair he'll no longer need
How often we think of the words he said
They were few but precious indeed.

Words can't tell how much we miss you
Your quiet ways and sweet smiling face
And all the things you used to do
No one can ever fill your place.

Good-bye dear Mother and Dad
Don't let my parting make you sad
Good-bye dear brothers and sister, too
Oh, be prepared to meet me beyond the blue.
The Lonely Family

So soon the time has come
Away from four brothers fun
My sister always gave me cheer
United with Mom and Dad so dear
Every minute of the last night
Life with struggles, but without fright.

Left me in Jesus arms, Good Night.

Kind words, love and Blessings share
In your habits please take care
Now Heaven is so bright and fair
God's love is always there!

Miller, Levi V. 69, RR1 Shipshewana

died Saturday, Mar 13, in the South Bend Osteopatic Hospital where he had been a patient four days. He was born in LaGrange February 27, 1913, the son of Uriah and Rebecca (Yoder) Miller. He was married November 7, 1946, to Verna E. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are four sons, Perr and Floyd of Shipshewana, Ura of Sarasota, Fla., and Levi Jr. of Baltic, Ohio; three daughters, Gladys and Irene, both of Shipshewana, and Mrs. Melvin (Mary) Miller of Sarasota, Fla.; a sister, Mrs. Noah (Lizzie Ann) Miller of Shipshewana; four brothers, Uriah of Topeka, Andy of Shipshewana, Amos of Millersburg and John of Jamesport, Missouri and eight grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, March 16, at 9:30 a.m. in the Lewis Hochstetler home with Bishop Olen Wingard and Bishop Abe Mast officiating.

Burial was in the East Barren Cemetery.

Miller,Widow, Mrs. Sarah B., 84, Ashland, Ohio

died in her home on Mar 15 of heart failure. Born Jan 10, 1898 in Berlin Twp. Holmes County, Ohio, she was a daughter of the late Tobias C. and Mary Miller. She was married Mar.11,1919 to Ben Miller who preceded her in death in 1971.

Survivng are 4 sons, Melvin of Holmesville, Henry of Ashland and Eli and Abe both of Millersburg a dau Mrs. Alvin (Amanda) Hershberger of Fredericksburg. 42 grandchildren and 110 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the home on Wed. Mar 17 and also the next day in Fredericksburg where she was buried then beside her husband.

Peachey, Leroy B., 10 months, Belleville, Pa.

died enroute to the Hershey Medical Center March 22. Son of Andrew E. and Barbara (Peachey) Peachey. The baby had a high fever and seemed rather sick the day before. He was taken to the hospital. The fever was reduced and sent home. Morning of Mar 22 he seemed very sick, was again taken to the hospital, but sent to Hershey but died on the way. Doctors pronounced his sickness as spinal meningitis and pneumonia.

Besides his parents he is survived by two brothers, Daniel L. and Israel E. and a sister Ella S., paternal grandparents Enos and Lizzie (Lee) Peachey, materal grandparents Daniel L. and Fannie (Yoder) Peachey. Great grandparents Joseph and Barbara Peachey.

Services were held at the Samuel Swarey home by David Swarey and Josiah Peachey. Burial in the Renno Cemetery.

Stoll, David, 71, Montgomery, Ind.

died at his residence Mar 5. He had not been very well for a while. He was born April 19, 1910 with heart trouble. He was the son of Frank and Mary (Graber) Stoll. He was married on Feb. 15, 1934 to Katie Wagler, who survives. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Also surviving are three daughters. Mrs. Abramham (Wilma) Knepp, Sarasota, Fla. Mrs. Leroy (Mary) Knepp, Montgomery, Mrs. Pete (Sylvia) Wagler Jr. Loogootee, 3 sons Leroy, Joe and Dale Stoll, Montgomery. 4 brothers Homer, Louis, Virgil and Joe Stoll, Montgomery. 5 sisters Mrs. Elmer (Emma) Lengacher, Mrs. Louis (Anna Barb) Wagler and Mildren Stoll Montgomery and Mrs. Ben (Mabel) Stoll and Mrs. Harry (Lydia) Wagler, Odon. 2 brothers and 2 sisters preceded him in death death.

Services were on Monday at the residence. Burial in Stoll Cemetery.

Stoll, Fannie, 70, Loogootee, Ind

died at her residence Sat. Mar 27. She had diabetes and a weak heart. She was born Nov 6, 1911 the daughter of John L. and Barbara Graber. On Dec 17, 1931 she married Joel Stoll who survies. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Also surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Joe (Barbara) Kemp, Loogootee, Mrs. Enos (Roseanna) Wagler, Mrs. Cletus (Katie)

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Until Seventy Times Seven

By Thomas Wittaker

Continued from page (28)

Kittie was one of the first to arrive at the church the following morning. She slipped into the seat nearest the door and as she knelt there she heard some one else enter the same pew. She looked up and saw that it was the doctor. She felt his kindness deeply, and as they went up to the chancel together, it seemed to her as if she was indeed coming home. Sylvia knelt on her other side, so she felt herself among friends, and she noted the tremulousness of her husband's tones as he bent over her and spoke the words which meant so much to her. Her heart was very full and after the service she was glad that the doctor did not say anything, only shook hands, and Sylvia was too far away to reach her before she left the church.

But Felix did not hurry, and as Sylvia reached the door, she passed him standing in the shadow of an arch. She put out her hand to him with a smile.

"I am so glad," was all she could say and he merely answered, "thank you," but he walked beside her to the gate, and though he only spoke a few words, principally inquiries for her mother and grandmother, it was evident that her sympathy had been sought and appreciated.

Somehow the thought made her happier than she had been for weeks, and though she did not stop to analyze her feelings, everything seemed bright and joyous that beautiful May morning.

Kittie spent a quiet day. Herbert saw that she did not care to talk, and made not effort to draw her out. She spent the time of the later service on the couch by the open window, and followed it by means of the music she could hear. Lawrence came in and reported that the sermon was "just lovely" and sang bits of the music to her, only regretting that he did not know it all as well as he would have done if he had been to choir-practice.

She saw nothing of Herbert till late in the afternoon he came to her room and found her on the sofa.

"Don't move," he said, "I can only stay a minute. I wanted to be sure that this morning was not too much for you."

"No, I think not. It was so natural and yet so strange, I had not heard the service all these years, and I did feel it. I am so glad about the doctor, it will be such a comfort to you."

"Yes, he had been such a true friend, that I have felt the need of this one bond very much. And of course I care principally for his own sake. There has always been so much that was good and noble about him that I felt sure that some day the clearer vision would come. But O Kittie, you can't think what it is to me to have you feel willing to come. I have been haunted all these years with that worse of all fears—that I might have driven you farther from good thing. I never could say that verse in the fifty—first Psalm about blood-guiltiness without a shudder."

"I will try," Kittie said softly. "I know this is only the beginning, but you will help me. Lawrence says you told him he might be an "all round better boy" than some who had never told an untruth. Is it possible that I can hope for something of the same kind?"

"I am sure of it," was the grave reply; "you have a higher standard now than you ever had in you life, and I am sure you will be helped to live up to it. It will be hard work I know, but it can be done."

With a kind smile he left her, and she lay there thinking over the day's events until it was time to prepare the tea-table.

CHAPTER VI

That Ascension morning was not the last time that Felix waited at the church door for a few words with Sylvia, and his professional visits to her home always seemed to him sadly incomplete if he did not see her. She soon discovered that she felt disappointed if she missed his call, and as the days slipped by she began to realize that the feelings which had saddened her in the early spring were not what she had fancied them. She had imagined that a hard fight was before her, a conflict with thoughts which would be sinful if indulged in; and lo, her foes were but shadows, and instead of gaining a hard-won victory leaving scars that would last for life, she found herself in possession of the field with almost no effort at all. And as the bright summer passed by, she was able to open her heart to the new love and the fresh interests which offered themselves to her, with hardly a thought of her former dream.

The summer was of course a very trying one to the rector. He met with very little open opposition in the parish, for his dignity was such that those who disapproved did not venture to express their sentiments to him personally. Only one woman made the attempt, and his reply to her put an end to any more remarks. There were many indeed, both men and women in the congregation who were perfectly indifferent, so long as they were not asked to receive Kittie, but the most trying moments were those in which his well meaning friends felt called upon to express their approval of his course. There were two or three women in the parish who considered it "so romantic" and gushed about it accordingly, and several others who really viewed his action in the right light, but had not the tact to perceive that the subject was a painful one. These had to be met cordially and answered courteously. The foremost was Mr. Harding, to whose influence on the vestry Herbert owed so much. It was hard to be asked in public how his "poor wife" was, with perhaps some word of commendation of his goodness to her, and yet such advances had to be received in a kindly spirit, and none of the annoyance and pain which they caused could be allowed to appear in the ordeal was always a trying one, and it required more courage to meet the kind-hearted old man, than would have been needed to face a host of malcontents. At first the doctor was a great comfort. His tact was unfailing, and the new bond between the friends drew them more closely together. Many long talks were held in the study, and Herbert began to feel that their friendship now was nearly as perfect as anything could be in this world. But as time went on Felix came less frequently and seemed reserved when they were together. In any case he was not the kind of man to discuss with even his closest friend the woman he was learning to love, and in addition to his natural disinclination to speak of a matter of this kind while it was still unsettled, his memory of the day when Herbert asked him to tell Mrs. Doane his sad story, made him shy about mentioning Sylvia's name to him. So Herbert felt the difference without understanding it.

Kittie too had her battles to fight. At first in her weakness, overwhelmed by her husband's welcome an pardon, she had felt that the plans made for her future were only too good for one so unworthy. But as she gained strength, she found the life dull and tame. Her resolutions were sincere, and she was determined to make a new beginning and do her duty uncomplainingly, but there was no inspiration. She had been for years living a life of excitement, which she missed in spite of herself. Her first duty was of course to her child, but while realizing how much she owed to the poor little creature, it was impossible to feel the pride and happiness which other mothers experience, and as her love for the infant increased, so did her self-reproach and her dread of the day when the little one should understand her position and blame her mother. Herbert was invariably kind to both mother and child. He planned for Kittie's comfort in every possible way. The largest bedroom was refurnished for her; she was regularly installed as mistress of the house, and in every way his conduct was the outward manifestation of a forgiving spirit. He tried to talk pleasantly with her at meal-time, and made a point of devoting a few minutes every day to the baby. He was naturally very fond of little children, but it was with great effort that he noticed little Hope. He meant to be a true father to her, and prayed daily for help to act a father's part, but it was not easy at first for him to feel much affection for her. Still he preserved, and the answers to his prayers came, as is so often the case in an unexpected way. About the middle of August she was suddenly taken ill, and for several days her life hung by a thread. Then Kittie knew how dear her child was to her, and what a blank life would be without her. Then Herbert realized what a place the little one had in his heart after all. It might indeed be the simplest solution of their difficulties and best for the child herself if she were taken then, and he never allowed himself to pray for her life, but a deep thankfulness filled his heart when she was pronounced out of danger, and the first time she smiled at him again was a memorable occasion.

"It might have been best for and me if she had died," Kittie said once. "But I can't help feeling glad she is still here."

"We will try to give her a happy childhood and girlhood," Herbert answered;"and if possible we will make a good, useful woman of her, so that her little world may be the better for her existence."

Sylvia and the doctor announce their engagement by this time. If Herbert felt a pang at the news, he did not show it; his congratulations were hearty and frank. It was Kittie who looked sad and grieved over the difference between their prospects and her own. For the love that Herbert had longed for in the early days of their married life, was secretly lavished on him, now that he could no longer respond to it. Poor Kittie, while acknowledging that his pardon and kindness were infinitely beyond her desserts, would have given her life for one of the old caresses, one of the tender words of endearment that she had so justly forfeited. Her good sense led her to hide this feeling. Sylvia perhaps guesses at it, but Herbert never dreamed what was hidden under that sober exterior. He did not know how she studied his comfort, how she watched him from day to day, and adapted herself to his habbits. She could tell at a glance when he camw in, whether he wished to talk or be left in peace; she soon found what subjects interested him, and whether he would rather tell here the day's doings, or explain something to her that she had read in the morning paper and did not quite understand. Several interesting and important events were taking place in the United States and abroad, and there was also much to discuss just then in church matters. Formerly Kittie had cared for none of those things, but now she was anxious to do her share in bringing about the friendship that Herbert had predicted and on the whole she succeeded. He was conscious that he was more comfortable in many ways, that the house was more home-like and pleasant, and he really looked forward to meal-time. At first he only told her little matters that he thought would interest her, but insensibly he drifted into the habit of relating whatever interested him, and she was always ready to listen, and occasionally made comments that were really valuable. Moreover she wrote a very clear hand, and was able to help him with his correspondence and other writings.

During the summer Lawrence was a great resource to her. He was old enough to have a general idea of her history, so that she did not feel any fear of the effect of a sudden revelation on him. On the other hand, he was not mature enough to really appreciate the heinousness of such a sin, and as he once told his mother, he could not see why people should be so hard on Mrs. Lincoln, when it was plain enough that she was "awfully sorry." All the latent chivalry of the boy's nature was aroused by the sight of her pale face and sad smiles, when he tried to cheer her, though he never touched upon the delicate subject, having a dread of anything embarrassing. So his visits really gave her pleasure, and she mourned over the approaching departure almost as deeply as his mother did. For Herbert succeeded in finding a desirable school, within his mother's means, supplemented by a small sum from the Doanes who had always valued his father's services very highly. He left home early in September, and wrote very amusing letters both to Kittie and Herbert.

Sylvia and Felix were married in December, and they made efforts to brighten Kittie's life a little. She was never confidential with either of them, but she felt that she could rely upon their friendship, and on the whole they managed to give her many pleasures. She became much more reserved with Herbert than she had been at first. She seldom spoke of herself and he could not tell what her state of mind was. He saw how faithfully she fulfilled all her little duties, with never a murmur over the dulness of her life; and above all her regular attendance on the early service made him feel that it was well with her spiritually. She shrank from the later services, though sometimes she

Continued on page 24

AMISH YODER FAMILIES IN AMERICA

By Dr. Hugh F. Gingerich

In the following genealogical outline YR refers to the principal Yoder, progenitor. YRB and YRC to Yoder progenitors whose relationship if any to YR and to each other is unknown. Several examples to show how the numbering system works follow: YR175 means the fifth child of the seventh child of the first child of YR. YR23e means the fourteenth child of the third child of the second child of YR. For the tenth, eleventh, etc children small letters, a, b, etc., are used instead of digits to avoid confusion. YR2314 would mean the fourth child of the first child of the third child of the second child of YR. YRC8 means the eight child of YRC.

A single question mark means that in the estimation of the author the item questioned has nine chances in ten (or better) of being right; a double question mark, five chances in ten (or better). The author has been using this system for many years. Later data has confirmed or negated previously so questioned items in many hundreds of cases, and has shown about 19 in 20 of the single question mark cases to be right, and about 2 in 3 right for the double question mark case.

To avoid needless repetition of such words as place of birth ,date of birth, date of death, etc., a standard format has been used. As an example:

YR23 Yoder, Christian m1————, ————
Christian (Sr.) m2 Hooley, Barbara
YR239 John **BP** 2/8/1772-11/4/1860 **SP** Yoder, Barbara YR1251 DBH3

Means that John Yoder, a son of Christian Yoder by his second wife Barbara Hooley, was born in Berks Co., Pa. on February 8, 1772, died November 4, 1860 in Somerset Co., Pa., married Barbara Yoder whose designator in YR1251 and their family is given in "the Descendants of Barbara Hochstetler," family 3.

Dates (years) in brackets are guesses.

Geographical Notations:

E:Europe; **G**:Germany; **WG**:Waldeck,Germany; **EI**:Elkhart Co.,Ind.; **LI**:LaGrange Co., Ind.; **JJ**:Johnson Co.,Iowa; **CO**:Champaign Co.,Ohio; **HO**:Holmes Co.,Ohio; **LO**: Logan Co.,Ohio; **SO**:Stark Co.,Ohio; **TO**:Tuscarawas Co.,Ohio; **WO**:Wayne Co., Ohio; **P**:Pennsylvania; **CP**:Cambria Co.,Pa; **EP**:Center Co.,Pa.; **NP**:Lebanon Co., Pa.; **HP**:Huntingdon Co.,Pa **JP**:Juniata Co; **LP**:Lancaster Co., Pa; **MP**:Mifflin Co., Pa; **SP**:Somerset Co., Pa; **TP**:Chester Co., Pa; **S**:Switzerland; **AX**: Atlantic Ocean;**AMP**:Armaugh Twp.,**MP**; **BBP**:Bern Twp.,**BP**; **OBP**:Oley Twp.,**BP**; **CBP**:Caernarvon Twp.,**BP**; **CLP**:Caernarvon Twp.,**LP**; **UMP**:Union Twp.,**MP**; **BSP**:Brothers Valley Twp.,**SP**; **KSP**:Stony Creek Twp.,**SP**; **HEP**:Half Moon Twp.,**EP**; **SCO**:Salem Twp.,**CO**; **GWO**:Greene Twp.,**WO**; **BNP**:Bethel Twp.,**NP**; **ALP**:Cocalico Twp.,**LP**.

Genealogical References:

BJBF	Bishop John Blank Family
DBH	Descendants of Barbara Hochstetler
DJH	Descendants of Jacob Hochstetler
FFH	Fisher Family History
HGR	Hertzler Genealogical Register (Old Hertzler Book)
HHH	Hertzler-Hartzler Family History
KCL	Kauffman-Coffman Lineages
MFH	Mast Family History
MHPB	Memorial History of Peter Bitsche
CZY	Genealogical Records. . . by Christian Z. Yoder
PGP	Pennsylvania German Pioneers by Strassburger and Hinke

Signs and Abbreviations:

*: Bishop; †: Preacher; w1: first wife; w2: second wife; h1: first husband; h2: second husband; dy: died young; ds: died single; ni: no issue; m: married; m1: married first; m2: married second; m3: married third; Sr: Senior. ca about; s/o: son of; d/o: daughter of.

Register

YR Yoder, [Christian]?? m ————,————					
YR1	son	E	[1695]- 1742	**AX**	————, [Barbara[1]?]
YR2	[Christian?]	E	[1700]-[11/ /1775	**BP**	————, (Barbara??]?
YR1 Yoder, m Barbara ————, ————					
YR11	Catherine	E	[1720]-		Kauffman, Isac w1 KCL p648
YR12	Christian	E	[1722]-[1/ /1772	**BP**	(Beiler?), Barbara HGR383 note]?
YR13	Magdalena	E	[1724]-		[Fisher, Christian FFHp27-31
	m2				Miller,[2]————]??

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[1] The Widow Barbara Yoder whose husband died at sea.

[2] Possibly John Miller as his w2 (not the mother of any of his children), John Miller of SP, DJH9146.

Our Fatherland in America

The Yoders' in America

continued from page 17

To our knowledge a complete Yoder family history has never been published. It may be true however, that more stories, about the Yoder family were written than any other Amish family name. Added to this, they have a wider range of conversation than most, although some became quite exagerant at times, the basic topics on immigration and settling in America are too "out of line" with actual documents for a honest researcher to believe. Hardly any of Fatherland families were harder to align with the stories of our father historians, to present day official documents, than the Yoders. However none are more interesting. For example to look into Berks County records for a widow Barbara Yoder, you will find that at least three of four appear. To single out the one with the right date at the right place is not easy.

With Berks County records alone the story could not be completed. A person must "match up" ship lists, land grants, tax lists, Milita records and others, with the stories that already exist, to conform a stable plan.

In the last ten years the Diary recieved many stories, articles and abstracts, such as, the widow Barbara Yoder family was the first Amish family in America; they came to America in 1727; they settled in Oley Valley; that "strong" Jacob Yoder died in Mifflin County, after being overheated or overexerted from his unusual strength at building a barn wall etc. Many more could be added. Because these stories varied too much, they were not of sound basis, we did not publish them. For this reason the Diary remained "silent" on Yoder History, waiting for the day that some stable Yoder family accounts would arrive. We feel that day has now come.

For more than twenty five years Dr. Hugh F. Gingerich has worked consistantly on Amish family research. He is a direct descendant of a number of Amish pioneers in America. No work of this kind, has ever appeared, to be more extensive and punctual. The last ten years we had the privilege to work to-gether with him on eastern Pennsylvania Amish progentors, to exchange finds and views of the general profile. In this issue of the Diary is the first release of his work in family serial. More families will appear in the Diary or possibly in book form.

The first article on the Amish, except trace excerps, to be published in America was by Redman Cunningham in 1831. It appeared in a Philadelphia newspaper. The article seems to be somewhat reinstated by Shem Zook, Bellville, Pennsylvania. The article itself is too rude and unfair to republish. It does mention however, that the Yoders were the first Amish in America; they were direct descendants of Jacob Amman etc.

The second publication about the Amish Yoders in America, was in 1885, in the Hertzler Family Geneology (old). Although it does not follow the Yoder line, it gives accounts in footnotes as follows: Widow Barbara Yoder, whose husband died at sea, had nine children, eight sons and one daughter who was was married to Christopher Beiler The Barbara Yoder family were natives of Switzerland, came to America prior to 1727, settled in Oley Township, now Berks county, Pennsylvania and were among the first Amish families that came to Pennsylvania. As time went on other writers published stories on widow Barbara Yoder, perhaps based on the first one, yet more collections of bits and narratives were blended together to form a Yoder story that became a "standard brand" until today.

This third edition, in 1942, brought the Yoder story to a climax. This story holds the former theories about widow Barbara Yoder and that: when Christopher Beiler reached the state of manhood, his memory went back to the vales of Oley, (his boyhood abode), a distance of about 60 miles, and became wedded to widow Barbara Yoder. His bride accompanied him back to Lebanon Valley. They later

YR14	Jacob	E	[1726]-[1790	LP	(Beiler??), Anna]? see HGR 601 note
YR15	Anna	E	[1728]-	BP	King, Samuel see MHPB19
YR16	Michael	E	[1730]-[1799	MP	— — — —, — — — —]?
YR17	John	E	[1732]-[1804	BP	(Berkey??), Anna]?
YR18	Barbara	E	[1734]- 1790	LP	Shirk, John w2 ni
YR19	Veronica	E	[1736]-		Hertzler, John [HGR2?]

YR2 Yoder, [Christian?] — — — —, [Barbara??]

YR21	Barbara	E	1725-		[Kauffman, Stephen KCLp725]??
YR22	Magdalena	E	1726-		[Gnaegi, John w2]?
YR23	Christian	E	2/ /1728-[11/20/1816	SP	— — — —, — — — —
	m2				Hooley, Barbara]?
YR24	Elizabeth	E	1729-[ca1778	LP	Beiler, Christian w1]?
YR25	John	E	1732-[7/ 2/1813	MP	(Mast?), Anna]?
YR26	Yost	E	1734-	MP	— — — —, — — — —
	m2				Siever, Mary SV1 HGR 155 note
YR27	Veronica	E	1738-		[Kurtz, Stephen HGR309 note]??
YR28	Jacob	E	1740-		

YR12 Yoder, Christian m [Beiler?], Barbara E [1723]- 1781BP

YR121	Jacob[1]	BP	[1745]-[1827	SP	Hochstetler, Veronica DJH2798]?
YR122	Christian[1]	BP	[1747]-		
YR123	Elizabeth[2]	BP	[1749]-1/11/1791	BP	Hertzler, Christian w1 HHH8037
YR124	Barbara[2]	BP	[1751]- 1821	MP	Hertzler, Jacob HHH7381
YR125	John[1]	BP	[1753]-[	TO	Stutzman, Magdalena DBH2]?
YR126	Veronica[1]	BP	[1755]-		Miller, John [DJH9154]?
YR127	Joseph[2]	BP	[1757]-10/28/1823	MP	Jutzi, Elizabeth
YR128[6]	Henry[2]	BP	[1759]- 1821	MP	Kauffman, Barbara KCLp726
YR129	Anna[1]	BP	[1761]-	HO	Stutzman, Jacob DBH10146
YR12a	David[2]	BP	[1763]- 1820	MP	Esch, Jacobina
	[m2				— — — —, — — — —]??
YR12b	Catherine[1]	BP	[1765]-	[TO?]	Miller, John [DJH9175

YR14 Yoder, Jacob[3] m [Beiler??], Anna E. [1726]- LP

YR141	Veronica	BP	[1748]-	[TP?]	Kauffman Jacob [w2 KCLp 665]?
YR142	Jacob	BP	[1750]-ca1817	LP	Blank, Christina see HGR554
YR143	John	BP	a1753-4/19/1821	LP	Gerber, Mary[4] pa1770- lp
YR144	Mary	BP	[1755]-7/13/1813	LP	Hertzler, Christian w2 ni HHH8037
YR145	Elizabeth	BP	[1758]-		Arnold, Henry
YR146	Christian[5]	BP	[1761]-12/27/1847	MP	Hooley, Magdalena MFH1310
YR147	Barbara	BP	[1763]- 1837	LP	Blank,[6]John w2 BJBF3
YR148	Sarah	BP	9/17/1765-11/17/1836	LP	Summers, Peter see HGR601 note
YR149	Esther	BP	ca1767-		Morrow, William

YR16 Yoder, Michael m — — — —, — — — —

YR161	Magdalena	P	[1760]		Kurtz, Christian[6] w2
YR162	Jacob	P	1762-2/ /1837	WO	Hooley, Barbara MFH1309
YR163	Anna	P	[1765]-	MP	Sharp, Peter[7]
	m2				Zug, John[8] w2 ni
YR164	Michael	P	[1770]- 1842	MP	ds
YR165	Abraham	P	[1772]- 1813	MP	Zook, Magdalena[9]
YR166	Veronica	P	[1775]- dy 1830	EP	Yoder, †Yost[10] YR257
YR167	Mary	P	[1777]-	MP	ds

YR17 Yoder, John m [Berkey??], Anna [1746]-

YR171	Barbara	BP	6/28/1763- by 1804	NP	Gnaegi, Jacob[11]
YR172	Veronica	BP	8/9/1764-		Js?
YR173	Anna	BP	10/26/1765-12/29/1843	SO	Gerber, Christian[12]
YR174	David	BP	9/8/1767-		Steeley, Barbara[13]
	m2				[Riehl, Veronica[14]]?
	m3				— — — —, Magdalena

[1] Residents, 2/1/1787, of SP.

[2] Residents, 2/1/1787, of BP.

[3] "Strong Jacob"

[4] d/o Joseph and Barbara (Blank) Gerber. Barbara Blank of HGR554; she m2 Christian Umble.

[5] "der dick Christal."

[6] s/o immigrant †Abraham Kurtz.

[7] Ancestor of all the Amish Sharps.

[8] "der dick Hans."

[9] d/o John s/o immigrant Moritz.

[10] "Red Yost."

[11] s/o John and Magdalena (Yoder) Gnaegi, Magdalena Yoder YR22. They were the ancestors of all the Amish Kenagys and Kanagys of MP,HP,WO,LO,CO,etc.

[12] s/o John and Christina Gerber of Cumru Twp., BP.

[13] d/o Christian Steeley.

[14] d/o Ludwig and Veronica (Fisher) Riehl.

YR175	Elizabeth	**BP**	6/29/1769-		Kurtz, Stephen[1]
YR176	Magdalena	**BP**	8/2/1771-3/13/1859	**TO**	Gerber, Abraham[2]
YR177	John	**BP**	12/22/1773- 1853	**BP**	Reichenbach, Veronica[3]
YR178	Sarah	**BP**	3/1/1776- 1812	**MP**	Kauffman, Daniel w1 KCLp679
YR179	Catherine	**BP**	2/25/1779-[7/15/1864	**MP**	Hertzler, John HHH7560]?
YR17a	Jacob F	**BP**	4/13/1782-		Reichenbach, Anna[3]

YR23 Yoder, Christian m1 — — — —, — — — —

YR231	Veronica	**BP**	1752-		[Troyer, John[4]]??
YR232	Barbara[5]	**BP**	1756-		[Troyer, Christian[4]w1]??
YR233	†Christian	**BP**	1758-4/29/1838	**SP**	Troyer, Magdalena[6]
YR234	Jacob	**BP**	7/ /1760- 1829	**SP**	Yoder, Elizabeth YRB2
	m2				Wenger, Barbara[7]

Christian m2 Hooley, Barbara S4/17/1741-3/8/1813 SP

YR235	David	**BP**	1763- 1850	**CP**	Livengood, Barbara[8]
YR236	Yost	**BP**	1765- 1792	**SP**	Reichenbach, Magdalena[9] h1
YR237	Jonathan	**BP**	1766-		— — — —, — — — — Shade Twp. SP.
YR238	Magdalena	**BP**	1769-		Blough, Peter[10]
YR239	John	**BP**	2/8/1772-10/4/1860	**SP**	Yoder, Barbara YR1251 DBH3
YR23a	Elizabeth	**BP**	1774- dy1839	**SP**	Blough, Henry[10]
YR23b	Solomon	**P**	3/25/1776-2/16/1868	**EI**	Miller, Barbara see MFH119
YR23c	Gertrude	**SP**	1778- dy1830	**HO**	Miller, Yost w1 DJH9155
YR23d	Jeptha	**SP**	12/ /1780-		Zug, Elizabeth[11]
YR23e	Esther	**SP**	12/ /1780-11/20/1871	**LI**	Baumgardner, Peter G 1790-
YR23f	Henry	**SP**	1782-		dy?

YR25 Yoder, John m [Mast?], Anna

YR251	*John[12]	**BP**	[1754]-		Reichenbach, Barbara[13]
YR252	Magdalena	**BP**	7/9/1761-		Yoder, Christian YRB1
YR253	Jacob	**BP**	7/17/1763-		Blank, Catherine see MFH193
YR254	Barbara	**P**	[1765]-		Peachey, Moses MHPB2
YR255	??Anna	**P**	[1770]-		Kauffman, Jacob[14] KCLp685
YR256	Christian[15]	**LP**	1774-12/19/1827	**MP**	Hertzler, Barbara HHH8247
YR257	*Yost[16]	**LP**	ca1775- 1856	**JP**	Yoder, Veronica YR166
	m2				Zug, Mary[15] ni see HGR549
YR258	??Veronica	**P**	[1779-12/31/1827	**HO**	Hochstetler, Jonathan DJH6209

YR26 Yoder, Yost m1 — — — —, — — — —

YR261	Henry	**BP**	3/23/1756-5/15/1829	**SP**	Detweiler, Catherine[17]
YR262	Barbara	**BP**	10/23/1757-	**TP**	Fisher, Christian w1 FFH1
	Yost m2		Siever, Mary	**BP**	— MP
YR263	Veronica	**P**	6/24/1763- 1814	**MP**	Summers, Christian[18]
	m2				Zook, John[19]w2
YR264	Anna	**LP**	4/4/1765- 1849	**MP**	Hartzler, †Jacob HHH4046
YR265	Yost	**LP**	3/11/1768		ds
YR266	Mary	**LP**	10/16/1771-6/25/1826	**MP**	Hartzler, David HHH4954
YR267	David	**LP**	10/11/1774- 1833	**MP**	Zook, Sarah[20]
YR268	Christian[21]	**LP**	5/ 7/1778-		Hertzler, Sarah HHH8382
Y5269	Elizabeth	**LP**	7/ 4/1884-		King, John[22]

YRB Yoder, Yost m — — — —, — — — —

YRB1	Christian	**P**	12/3/1761-	**MP**	Yoder, Magdalena YR252
YRB2	Elizabeth	**P**	[1764]-6/9/1803	**SP**	Yoder, Jacob YR234 w1

moved to East Lampeter Township, Lancaster County, where he died. It is from stories like these that a researcher must begin, in a new era, to establish a stable Amish Yoder family history.

It must be realized however, that every one of these clauses hold some basic values. Without the work of our father historians, a present researcher would have "little" to begin with.

A Review

To give our readers a better understanding to why the Yoder family profile has changed, perhaps we should review the old stories to show how and why it is changed. The base of the story remains unchanged - that widow Barbara Yoder was the progentor of many many Amish families to-day possibly more Amish descend her than any other. That she came from Europe (most likely from Lachen-Eppstein districts of Germany); her husband died at sea; she had nine children; she settled in Berks County, Pennsylvania, is unchanged. Note that the *Gingerich* Register, **YRI** lists nine children. The date of emigration must be changed to 1742 (see Strassburger -Hinke shiplist 94C). This corresponds well with Pennsylvania land grant dates as well as tax return dates. That widow Barbara Yoder settled in Oley Township, Berks County, is 100 per cent wrong although it is not quite empty.

It is true that a widow Barbara Yoder lived in Oley Township, Berks County, it was detected early that the Yoders in Oley were consistant Lutheran families instead of Amish. The part of that story that holds truth is that Michael, son of Barbara Yoder moved from Bern Township, Berks County, to Oley about 1760 and lived there a few years with his brother-in-law, Samuel Koenig, for a few years. Afterwards they both moved to other Townships. (see Aug. 1976 Diary page 191).

Concerning the Christopher Beiler, son of Jacob the immigrant, his second wife was Barbara Yoder and this column maintains the idea that she was likely a widow Barbara Yoder, but certainly not the widow of the husband that died at sea. Christopher Beiler (see YR24) was likely born in 1927. Four of widow Barbara Yoders' children were older than he was. (see YRI Yoder family). That this Christopher Beiler lived in Lebanon Valley is all wrong, Although his son Christian is the one who lived in Lebanon County, who later moved to East Lampeter Township, Lancaster County where he died. He was the father of the reknown Bishop David Beiler. (See June 1974 Diary page 144).

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[1] s/o †John and Elizabeth (Reichenbach) Kurtz.

[2] s/o John and Christina Gerber of Cumru Twp., BP.

[3] d/o Jacob and Elizabeth (Hertzler) Reichenbach, Elizabeth Hertzler HHH3541.

[4] Moved from SP to YN before 1800. s/o immigrant Michael Troyer.

[5] If she was not w1 of Christian Troyer she may have been the wife and widow of Miller Isaac Miller of SP who died in 1785, the widow marrying Joseph Forney.

[6] d/o immigrant Michael Troyer.'

[7] d/o Jacob Wenger of SP.

[8] d/o *Peter and Barbara (Nafzinger) Livengood.

[9] d/o John and Anna Reichenbach. She m2 Michael Troyer, s/o immigrant Michael Troyer as his w2.

[10] s/o Christian and Elizabeth (Bender) Blough.

[11] d/o Jacob and Anna (Long) Zug, Jacob Zug s/o immigrant Christian Zug.

[12] "Yotter Hannes."

[13] d/o John and Anna Reichenbach.

[14] Their family is given in KCL p687, with his parents incorrectly identified.

[15] "Cooper Christ."

[16] "Red Yost."

[17] d/o Rudolph Detweiler.

[18] s/o n and Catherine Summers. Christian was a brother of Peter, h/o Sarah Yoder YR148.

[19] s/o immigrant Moritz Zug.

[20] d/o Christian and Barbara (Kurtz) Zook, Christian Zook s/o immigrant Moritz Zug.

[21] "Butcher Christ"

[22] s/o Jacob and Barbara (Zug) King, Jacob s/o Samuel and Anna (Yoder) King, Anna Yoder TR15. Barbara Zug d/o immigrant John Zug.

The wandering part of the 1942 statement is that the Christopher Beiler homestead and his family burial is located only a mile or two away from the home of the author of the book. Christopher first settled with his family on a land grant near Sharletsville, Pennsylvania and moved to the Connestoga Valley about 1764, where he died.

The Yoders in the Northkill

The evidence is clear that our Yoder progentor settled in Bern Township, Berks County at once after emmigrating. As you will see on the Hugh Gingerich family Register there were two Yoder mainstay heads, Viz; **YRI and** YR2. Both of these families are neatly arranged on a Stassburger - Hinke 1742 shiplist 94C. First in the column are Christian **YR12**Jotter and Jacob **YR14** Jotter who were the two sons of widow Barbara Yoder, over the age of 16. Following these is another Christian Jodder who is **YR2** or Christian Sr. Other progentors on this shiplist, who appear in the linage of the Gingerich Register are, Johanes Gnage, Mority Zug, Christian Zug, Johannes Zug, Jacob Gut, Christian Miller and possibly more.

The widow Barbara Yoder family nearly all settled neatly to-gether, just south of the Blue Mountains in a valley stretching between present Hamburg and Sharletsvilles, Pennsylvania,(see maps). To this family land grants were issued, by Pennsylvania proprietors, as early as 1743.

There is some evidence that land agents in Europe had dealt with many of our Fatherland pioneers before they emigrated who prearranged a place for them to settle. It is observed by reading the applications for land grants that they often

YRB3	? Barbara	**P**	6/10/1766-4/13/1850	**MP**	Plank, Christian[1]
YRB4	Isaac	**P**	[1768]- 1841	**WO**	————, Catherine ni
YRB5	?Mary	**P**	2/18/1771-3/28/1830	**WO**	Plank, Jacob[1]
YRB6	Peter	**P**	1/19/1773-12/16/1849	**LO**	Kauffman, Veronica KCLp686
	m2				Kauffman, Gertrude KCLp687 Reichenbach, Elizabeth HHH3582
YRB7	??Jacob	**P**	[1775]-		
YRB8	?Magdalena	**P**	[1778]-	**HO**	Blank, John[1]

YRC Yoder. Samuel [2] m Gingerich, Mary — 1803HG

YRC1	Jacob	**G**	7/16/1769- 1839		ds
YRC2	Anna	**G**	5/14/1772- 1852		Oswald, ————
YRC3	Magdlaena	**G**	10/10/1774- 1825	**G**	ds
YRC4	Catherine	**G**	6/12/1777- 1847	**SP**	Schlabach, ————
YRC5	Mary	**G**	1/31/1780- 1868	**SP**	Shetler, John
YRC6	Barbara	**G**	6/15/1783-2/16/1872	**JJ**	ds
YRC7	Christian	**G**	3/11/1786- 1800	**G**	dy
YRC8	Michael	**G**	11/4/1758-9/18/1874	**HO**	Eash, Magdalena

A. Data

A(1) The "Widow Barbara Yoder" story as given in HGR383 is obiously arrant nonsense as far as the Amish Yoders are concerned: there is at least a two generation gap between the family of *that* Widow Barbara Yoder and any Amish Yoders we can identify as heads of families. It does, however, seem reasonable to suppose that the account in HGR is the result of jumping to erroneous conclusions of identity upon finding an account of a widow Barbara Yoder in **OBP**, having heard stories of an *Amish* Barbara Yoder passed down as family tradition.

A(2) The list of siblings of Yost Yoder whose (second) wife was Mary Siever given at the end of DJH9187 is undoubtedly authentic and complete. The **MP** story is that the original was written in 1809 by "Butcher Christ" Yoder, a son of Yost. The original is not to be found, but even so this list must be accepted as valid.

A(3) The family of "Strong Jacob" Yoder as given in HGR601 is incomplete and only partly right. Two documents in the **LP** courthouse make it abundantly clear that there were nine children — as given under YR14, except that Barbara was not yet married — *not* including Yost whose (second) wife was Mary Siever. The two documents are: a deed 4/4/1794-5/27/1801 **CLP** by eight of the heirs of Jacob Yoder and their spouses to Christian Hertzler, the husband of the ninth heir, releasing two tracts in **CLP** which had belonged to Jacob Yoder; the final distribution, to the heirs, of the assets of the estate of Jacob Yoder who had died intestate leaving a widow Anna who renounced her right to administer the estate "to my relation John Hertzler," this document appearing in the Proceedings of the Orphans' Court, naming first the three sons and then the six daughters under their married names (except for Barbara). This list must be complete. Since the two youngest daughters can be identified and dated accurately this eliminates any possibility that "Strong Jacob" was either the father of or the Jacob in the family in A(2) and this eliminates the rather awkward hypothesis that an immigrant Jacob and his son "Strong Jacob" had become confused with one another. It also becomes clear that "Strong Jacob" was probably born in the 1720's which fits well with the Revolutionary War stories about him.

A(4) The family of Yost Yoder given in DJH9188 is undoubtedly complete and authentic, having evidently come from a Bible record. DJH9188 does not mention that Yost was married twice, the first two children being from the first wife. The **MP** story is to the effect that the two older children received a bequest from the estate of their maternal grandfather. The legal documents have not come to light, but the **MP** story is circumstantial enough to lend credence to it. Yost's will 10/ /1800-**UMP** contains reference to sons David and Christian and says there were 8 heirs in all. The estate papers list eight heirs- sons, sons-in-law, and 1 grandson-in-law (Jacob Zook, husband of Catherine Fisher daughter of Christian and Barbara (Yoder) Fisher. A slip of paper filed in the wrong jacket (that of YR127 of **WMP)** giving payments made to some of his sons and sons-in-law by Yost in his lifetime makes it quite clear that the (first) wife of Christian Fisher (FFH1) was Barbara Yoder daughter of Yost. Yost Jr is not in the list of eight heirs.

A(5) The family of Christian Yoder who died in January 1772 at Hamburg **BBP** given in HGR383 isGR383is undoubtedly authentic and complete but only to be accepted without question insofar as it gives names of issue, husbands of the daughters, and residences as of 2/1/1787 of the eleven children. This was clearly taken from a legal document dated 2/1/1787, probably a deed release, but perhaps an estate settlement account, or even an unrecorded (or unindexed) Orphans' Court transaction. Diligent search has failed to uncover this document.

A(6) The family of Christian Yoder who died 11/20/1816 in **KSP** given in DJH1389 note is undoubtedly complete and authentic. The list of children was probably compiled originally by a grandchild or great grandchild, possibly in the 1860's or 1870's. This version does not include the information that the first four children were from Christian's first wife and the rest from his second wife, Barbara Hooley, but this oversight was rectified in the John Weaver (YR2344584) papers, and confirmed by the discovery of the Johannes Holly family Bible in the pocession of a descendant of David Yoder (Barbara Hooley's oldest child), showing Barbara to have been too young to have been the mother of the older ones of Christian Yoder's children. A deed (**BBP**4/10/1760) transfers a **BBP** tract (which had been warranted to Christian Yoder 8/28/1751) from Christian Yoder to *his son* Christian Yoder. Since Christian Yoder and wife Barbara sold this tract to Christian Kloeh or 4/15/1774 the *son* Christian in the 1760 deed must have been the Christian Yoder whose wife was Barbara Hooley, as the other Christian Yoder whose wife was Barbara [A(5)] had died before 1774. The earliest written record concerning Christian Yoder [A(6)] in the John Weaver papers is dated 3/15/1872, is written in German, and begins: "Christian Yoder was born in Switzerland in February ("Hornung") 1728 and moved to America in 1744 and died in November 1775." The next oldest is the account written by Reuben Yoder (YR2337a) dated 9/6/1909, and begins: "This is a copy of a part of the information of what I have received in the last eighteen years of my ancestors and relatives. My great grandfather, Christian Yoder was born in Switzerland in the year 1726 and came to America in 1744 and lived in Berks County, Pennsylvania until 1776 when he went to Somerset Co., Pa. By his first wife he had four children as follows - - ." The next item written by John E. Weaver around 1916 begins: Family records show that my [mother's] paternal great great grandfather came from Switzerland to Pennsylvania in the year 1744 at the age of sixteen years." Farther along it says: I am led to believe that the two families - - came from the same stock; that is, that the Christian Yoder who came over in 1744 is my mother's great great grandfather on both sides." On a chart drawn up around 1916-1920 John E. Weaver first had 1728-1816 under Christian Yoder's name and then wrote a six over the eight. Rachel W. Kreider has a note which she wrote in 1938 that there was a "Yoder family Bible published in Switzerland August 6th, 1744. This Bible was in the hands of a great grandson 50 years ago."

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[1] s/o Melchior Plank.

[2] 3/ /1741-2/16/1806 WG. s/o Jacob Yoder s/o John Yoder.

A(7) A petition for a writ of partition, 5/2/1799 **UMP,** names the seven children of Michael Yoder. The estate settlement for his son Michael Jr who died single (will 1/28/1842-3/5/1842 **UMP** leaving his property to be divided among the heirs of his siblings) names all of Michael Sr's grandchildren. Thus the list of Michael Sr's children is authentic and complete except possibly for some children who might have died young or at least before their father and without heirs. It becomes evident that Michael Sr was born sometime around 1730.

A(8) The will (8/24/1804-11/7/1807**BP**) of John Yoder names his sons, his daughters and his daughter's husbands. Dates of birth are taken from ACV p 270 with the obvious corrections made. Search for the original Bible record has so far been unavailing.

A(9) The family of John and Anna (Mast?) Yoder, BBP—CLP—AMP, has had to be pieced together and is not yet necessarily complete. In 1771 John Yoder and Christian Beiler bought property jointly in CLP. When later a part of this tract was sold John Yoder's wife's name was Anna. In 3 AMP deeds John Yoder (no wife given) sold to each of 3 of his sons (so designated in the deeds) Jacob, Joseph and Christian a tract for five shillings each. Subsequent deeds by these sons show that they were respectively Jacob Yoder m to Catherine Plank, "Red Yost" Yoder, and "Cooper Christ" Yoder. †John Yoder ("Jotter Hannes") had been one of the first Amish settlers in Kishacoguillas Valley MP, buying 3/16/1791 212 acres in AMP near Milroy for occupancy 5/1/1792. His address was given as **BSP.** Later the simultaneous migration in 1813 to Half Moon Valley in HEP of Jotter Hannes, Red Yost and Cooper Christ (together with Jacob Kauffman and wife Anna from BHP) confirms the MP story that "Jotter Hannes," Jacob Yoder, "Cooper Christ" and "Red Yost" were brothers. HGR383 says that "Cooper Christ" was the son of John and Anna (Mast) Yoder, John Yoder the son of Christian and Barbara Yoder of A(5). If Anna, the wife of Jacob Kauffman was a sister to "Jotter Hannes," then all of the Amish families in HEP before 1826 were closely related to "Jotter Hannes," MHPB2 states that Moses Peachey married Barbara Yoder of CLP on 12/4/1791. If the inference in A(10) concerning the three Yoder sisters who married three Plank brothers is correct, then this is the only known Amish Yoder family from which Barbara could have come. Veronica ("Frany") Yoder wife of Jonathan Hochstetler, DJH6209 will not fit into any other known Amish Yoder family-but it is also possible that she might have been the (only?) daughter of Christian Yoder of BSP the son of Christian and Barbara Yoder of A(5).

A(10) The last of the eight Amish Yoder families of the third generation (families the heads of which were born, say, between 1720 and 1740) is the least well documented - and was left till last for that reason. No census records, tax lists, will estate papers, Orphan's Court records or deeds have come to light concerning Yost Yoder. Our only source is the account in CZY p 86-88. "He is said to have come to America from Switzerland and settled in Berks, County, Pennsylvania with his family of four sons and four daughters." CZY is mainly concerned with descendants of Christian Yoder, Yost's oldest son and his wife "Magdalena Yoder born August 4, 1761, but tradition has it she was not related to Christian." CZY also mentions Christian's brothers Peter and Isaac, and says that Christian was born in Switzerland and was bound over to a BP farmer to pay his passage. There is some reason to doubt this since Christian's son Christian Jr. is shown in the 1870 census for SCO with neither parent foreign born (the 1870 census is the first that gave information concerning birth places of parents). Isaac Yoder's will, 4/9/1841 - 9/27/1841 GWO mentions "David Yoder of Holmes Co., Ohio my sister Elizabeth's son;" and also mentions an agreement between himself and Jeptha Plank. There is a tradition in the Plank family that the three Plank brothers, Jacob, Christian, and John sons of Melchior Plank married three Yoder sister, Mary, Barbara and Magdalena. This is the only known

requested a tract joining or nearly joining certain families who had already settled. These were often realative, sometimes, a minister or bishop and at the least one of their brethern in faith.

The other Yoder family, **YR2** chose to locate in the old settlement, in Irish Creek Valley, which was settled in 1737 or five years before. Senior Christian **YR2** had applied for a tract of land in this valley but he died intestate before it was warranted. The tract was however reserved for the widow, (now another widow Barbara Yoder) and family in lieu of Jacob Beiler, a neighbor. In 1751 a larger tract, adjoining the first, was granted to Christian Jr. **YR2**which he held until he moved to Somerset County, Pennsylvania, where he died.

YR23 Christian was ordained to the ministry quite young, likely soon after or possibly before Bishop Jacob Hertzler arrived. He with Johannes Kurtz as deacon was very active in his church ministry. The Northkill alms book on page one reads - *On Dec. 17, 1768, I, Christian Yoder bought this notebook in the town of Reading for one shilling, for Hans Kurtz to keep a correct record of the Alms money.* Some sources claim that he was elected bishop in Somerset County. If this is correct there were three Christian Yoder bishops in succecutive family line. They are all buried in a familiy graveyard that was disturbed when the Pennsylvainia turnpike was built. The markers have been moved and likely lay in a barren state.

The Way To God

If my days were untroubled
And my heart always light,
Would I seek that fair land
Where there is no night?

If I never grew weary
With the weight of my load,
Would I search for God's peace
At the end of the road?

If I never knew sickness
And never felt pain,
Would I reach for a hand?
To help and sustain?

If I walked not with sorrow
And lived without loss,
Would my soul seek sweet solace
At the foot of the cross?

If all I desired
Was mine day by day,
Would I kneel before God
And earnestly pray?

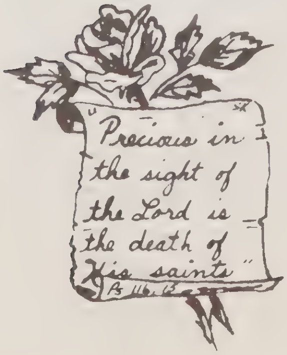
If God sent no "Winter"
To freeze me with fear,
Would I yearn for the warmth
Of "Spring" every year?

I ask myself this,
And the answer is plain-
If my life were all pleasure,
And I never knew pain...

I'd seek God less often,
And need Him much less,
For God's sought more oftern
In times of distress.

And no one knows God
Or sees Him as plain
As those who have met Him
On "The Pathway of Pain."

Helen Steiner Rice



Amish Yoder ~~family into which~~ these three sisters will fit. The dates of birth and the westward migration patterns of the Plank and Yoder families agree remarkably well, and the agreement between Isaac Yoder and Jeptha Plank (son of Jacob Plank mentioned above) tends to confirm the hypothesis.

A(11) Bishop David Beiler said, in 1860, that his grandfather Christian Beiler was married twice, his first wife having been a Yoder, and that the wife of his maternal grandfather, Samuel Koenig, was also a Yoder. A 1771 deed shows that Christian Beiler's first wife was Elizabeth. A 1786 deed shows that Samuel Koenig's widow was Anna. The seven children of Christian and Elizabeth (Yoder) Beiler were born from 1752 to 1769 so that she must have been born between, say, 1724 and 1734. The fourteen children of Samuel and Ann (Yoder) Konig were born from about 1749 to 1775, an unusually long span of years, which makes it possible to date Anna's birth quite accurately as 1728 to 1730. John Gnaegi's will 11/9/1772-12/15/1772 BNP (LP courthouse) names his brother-in-law Christian Yoder and his widow (and second wife) Magdalena as Co-executors. Several deeds uttered by the executors show that during the course of settlement of the estate Christian Yoder moved from BBP to BSP, and therefore must have been Christian of A(6). It is most probable that the widow Magdalena was his sister, although other relationships are possible. These three were the only Amish Yoder women known (or even presumed) before the discovery of Barbara Shirk's will—see A(13).

A(12) We have, then, eight Yoder men of the third generation who can be shown to be the ancestors of almost all of the Amish Yoders in this country before, say, 1820. There are of course a few Amish Yoders in the later generation who can only be fitted in by conjecture, and a number of untraced descendants of the third generation Amish Yoder men. But the number of Yoders thus unnaccounted for is certainly small enough to be conpatible with the idea that these eight men were indeed the ancestors of all the Amish Yoders.

A(13) John Shirk's will, 12/17/1789-2/3/1790 ALP, provides first for three daughters, and then leaves a sum of money "to my wife Barbara to leave as she sees fit." Barbara Shirk's will, 1/7/1790-3/6/1790 ALP, leaves this money to be distributed in eight equal shares: (1) to the children of her deceased brother Christian Yoder; (2,3&4) to her brothers Jacob, Michael and John Yoder; (5) to the children of her deceased sister Catherine who had been the wife of Isaac Kauffman — Isaac Kauffman not to receive any of it; (6) to the children of her deceased sister Magdalena (whose married name unfortunely was not given); (7) to her sister Anna King; (8) to her sister Vernonica Hertzler. An executor was to be her brother-in-law John Hertzler. It may usually be safely assumed, in such a will, that the men are in the order of their age, and the women in theirs. ieirs.

A(14) Other pieces of information to be accounted for: the names Christian Jotter, Jacob (x) Yoder and Christian Yoder on the 9/21/1742 ship list (PEP p329); a 1743 warrant to Christian Yoder for a tract in BBP which was probably the tract part of which was purchased by Bishop Jacob Hertzler shortly after his arrival in this country (see HGRp331); a 1747 warrant to Jacob Yoder for a tract in BBp; the purchase in 1774 of BSP land by a Christian Yoder from John Kurtz—by the location probably not the Christian Yoder of A(6).

A(15) On 2/16/1806 Samuel Yoder of Hesse Germany wrote to his cousin ("Vetter") in North America, Christian Yoder saying that: he had received on 7/8/1805 a letter written by Christian Yoder on 11/10/1804; he was delighted to hear that two old cousins ("zwei alten Vettern") were still living, in America; he, Samuel was alone in Hesse, with two sons, both single, and five daugters, three married and two single; his wife had died almost three years before; he would be 65 years old in March; his father's brother Hannes had a son living in the Pfalz (apparently the last of Hannes's family); and he wished that his children were with Christian Yoder in America. A transcript of the letter was made on 2/20/1886 by his grandson Jacob Yoder, son of Michael Yoder of HO, son of Samuel which was found in a collection of papers which also contained a list of the children of Christian Yoder of A(6). Leroy Beachy, Star Route, Millersburg, Ohio, 44654 has furnished not only a copy of the above quoted letter, but also a list of the children of Samuel Yoder, together with the report that Samuel's father was Jacob and Jacob's father, John.

A(16) Two accounts written in the 1870's or 1880's now in the possesion of S. Duane Kauffman contain, with some variations, essentially the same story of descent of certain Yoder lines from the widow Barbara Yoder as that given in HGR383. It is suspected that either these versions were obtained from John Hertzler before his genealogy was ready for publication or that they or their authors' were the source of Hertzler's information on these Yoder lines. In either case the variances from Hertzler's version can be assumed to be changes (corrections?) made by John Hertzler between the time of writing and that of publication of HGR.

A(17) MFHp19 says three of Bishop Jacob Masts (MFH1) sisters died unmarried. But the author, in an article in the "Christian Monitor" of November 1922 suggests that "several" of Bishop Jacob Mast's sisters married Yoders.

B. The Argument

B(1) The married names, Kauffman, King and Hertzler of Barbara Shirk's sisters (see A (13) strongly suggest that she came from an Amish family. That the *only* Amish King (or Koenig) who had Amish descendants of Barbara Shirk's generation had a wife whose name was previously known to have been Anna Yoder [see A(11)] makes it practically certain that Barbara Shirk's sister Anna King was indeed the wife of Samuel Koenig, and thus enables us to date the family as having all been born between about 1715 and 1740.

B(2) The Barbara Shirk will statement concerning Isaac Kauffman almost certainly implies only that he had remarried and had had more children. The Isaac Kauffman of KCLp648 is the only Isaac Kauffman in the whole of KCL (and KCL has obviously seriously attempted to report all Kauffmans and Coffmans in this country) who could have been Catherine Yoder's husband. The sons of Isaac Kauffman can be accounted for satisfactorily only if it is assumed that he was married twice and that there was about a decade gap between the youngest son of the first marriage and the oldest son of his second marriage. Earlier attempts to place the sons of Isaac Kauffman had all been mullified by the observation that if all of the sons were from one wife, then, since Abraham the youngest son was not yet of age on 1/21/1798, the oldest son could not have been born much before 1760. When the assumption is made that the first five sons were born between 1751 and 1759, and the last two (with two sisters between) about 1769 and 1778, then complete and consistent account of all of the sons of Isaac Kauffman can be hypothesized, which when taken together with accounts of all other Amish and non-Amish Kauffman families accounts for almost all of the many Kauffman deeds and census records for **BBP, JP and RMP.** is provides useful confirmation of the assumption that Barbara Shirk came from an Amish family.

B(3)HGR2 and its footnote state that John Hertzler (son of Jacob Hertzler) was married to Veronica Reichenbach a daughter of John and Veronica Reichenbach of **CBP**,John Reichenbach or the ship list of 9/29/1733. No trace of this John Reichenbach has been found, in CBP or elsewhere and no other children have been attributed to this marriage in Amish annals. It has been felt by genealogical researchers that this information is at best dubious since there is no supporting evidence and since the Amish Reichenbachs have all been accounted for and completely outlined by Amos L. Fisher in "The Diary" for April to August 1972. Thus it seems likely that HGR2 is mistaken and that John Hertzler's wife was Veronica Yoder—Barbara Shirk's sister.

B(4) From A(2) and A(13) we have the names of eight Yoder men of the right age bracket to include the eight Yoder men who were the ancestors of all or almost all of the Amish Yoders. Seven names are common to the two sets of eight: two Christians, two Johns, Michael, one Jacob and one Yost. The conclusion that this is no coincidence is very nearly inescapable. Making the obvious assumption we are left with four major problems. (1) What were the husbands' and wives' names in the first and second generations? (2) Were the eight Yoders in A(2) related to the nine in A(13)? (3) Which Christian was which? (4) Which John was which? Let us label the father of Barbara Shirk and her eight siblings YT1, and the father of Yost Yoder and his seven siblings YR2. It is clear that "Strong Jacob" and Michael must be under YR1, that Yost whose (second) wife was Mary Siever is under YR2, that Jacob under YR2 had no Amish descendants that we know of, that Elizabeth the first wife of Christian Beiler must be under YR2, and that Yost of A(10) was in neither family.

B(5) The phraseology of Barbara Shirk's will makes it nearly certain that Christian of A(5) who died in 1772 belongs under YR1, so that Christian of A(6) belongs under YR2. But this leaves a slight apparent discrepancy in the birth year of Christian under YR2. DJH9187 says that Christian the brother of Yost was born in 1728, and DJH1389 note states that Christian the husband of Barbara Hooley was born in 1726. However it is believed that the data in DJH1389 note was obtained from Reuben Yoder who was one the principal sources used by John E. Weaver. As may be seen by the quotes from the Weaver notes there was a considerable amount of confusion as to whether Christian was born in 1726 or 1728. Possibly the belief that Christian came to America in 1744 was based on the publication date of the Yoder Bible. The most likely hypotheses when only the Weaver notes are considered is that the 1872 item is correct about Christian's birth date, is off by two years on the date of arrival in America, and has Christian's father's death date for Christian's

B(6) The placement of Christian of A(6) under YR2 implies that YR2 was named Christian, and, since he deeded property in **BBP** to his son Christian in 1760. He should be on one of the ship lists. He was thus, in all probability one of the Christians of the 1742 list, but none of his sons would have been 16 or over in 1742, so that the other Christian and the Jacob of the 1742 list were probably the Christian and ("Strong") Jacob under YR1—which leaves no name on the ship list for YR1 which fits in with the "Widow Barbara Yoder" story. There are alternative hypotheses for the names or the 1742 ship list that are perfectly plausible—but none fits as well as this simple straightforward one. Long experience with Amish family traditions leads to the conclusion that no matter how badly garbled in its details a story may be there is always some basis in truth for its principal element. Some caution must be exercised here, however, since all versions that have so far some to light of the "Widow Barbara" story can be traced back one way or another [see A(16)] to John Hertzler and HGR383. But the conclusion that YR1 was the husband who died at sea of the Widow Barbara Yoder seems justified nevertheless. And if this is so then it seems most probable that YR1 and YR2 were brothers.

B(7) The John Gnaegi will referred to in A(11) makes it seem likely that his second wife and widow Magdalena was a sister of Christian Yoder of A(6), and thus that she belongs under YR2. Other hypotheses could of course account for Christian Yoder being John Gnaegi's brother-in-law, but this seems by far the most probable explanation.

B(8) The most complicated argument has been left till last: which John is which? HGR383 and the two accounts described in A(16) say that John Yoder the father of John Yoder married to Barbara Reichenbach (the son John being "Jotter Hannes") was a son of the widow Barbara Yoder—which would place him under YR1. As will be seen this is believed to be the second major error in the HGR account of the Yoders—the first being the statement that Yost Yoder who married Mary Siever was the son of "Strong Jacob." If John Yoder above belonged under YR1 this would imply two first cousin marriages, one practically certain, that of John's son "Red Yost" to Michael's daughter Veronica, and

continued on page 18

The Weaver

My life is but a weaving
Between my Lord and me;
I cannot choose the colors,
He worketh steadily.

Ofttimes He weaveth sorrow,
And I in foolish pride
Forget He sees the upper,
And I, the underside.

Not till the loom is silent,
And the shuttles cease to fly,
Shall God unroll the canvas
And explain the reason why.

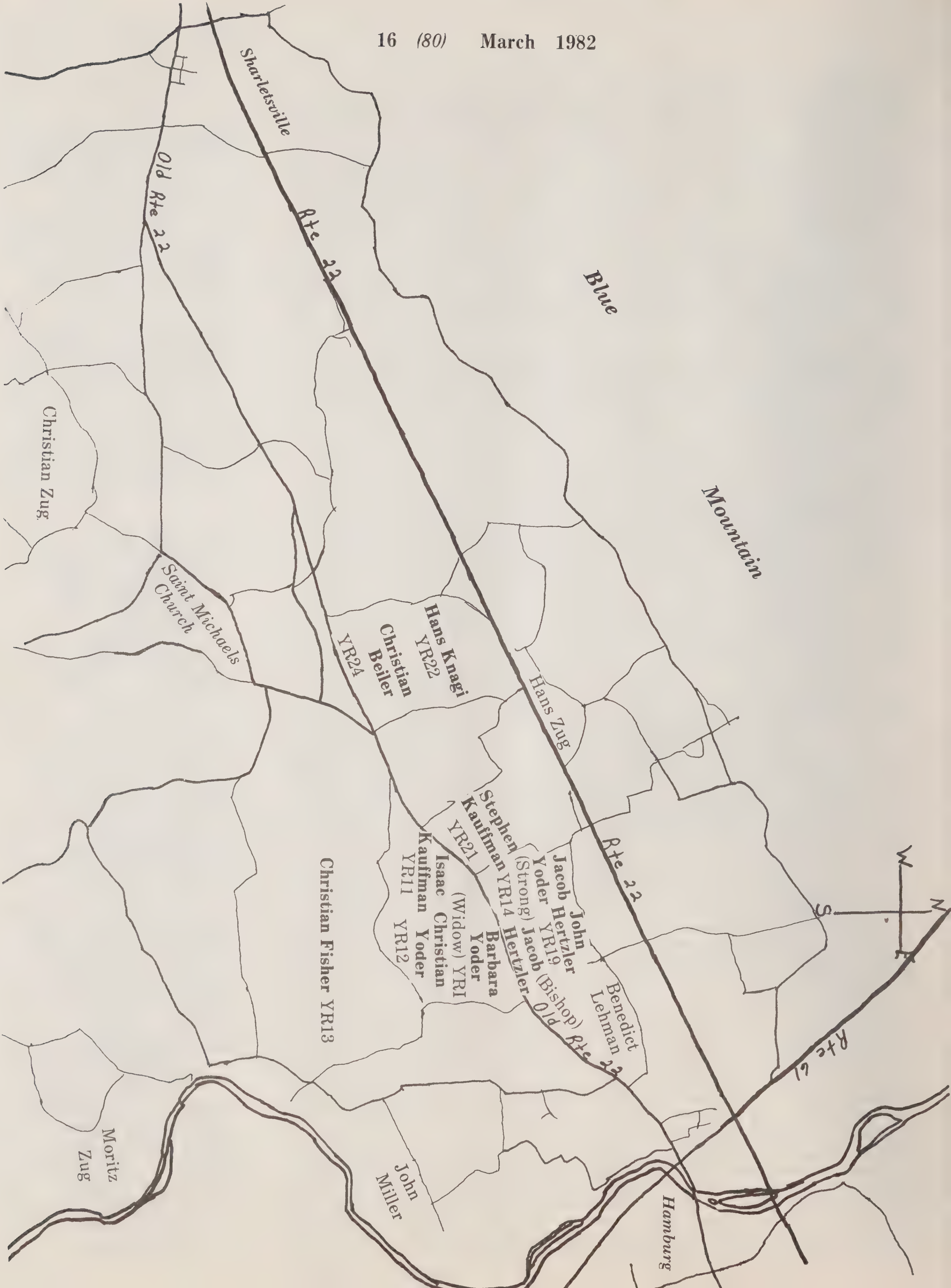
The dark threads are as needful
In the Weaver's skillful hand
As the threads of gold and silver
In the pattern He has planned.

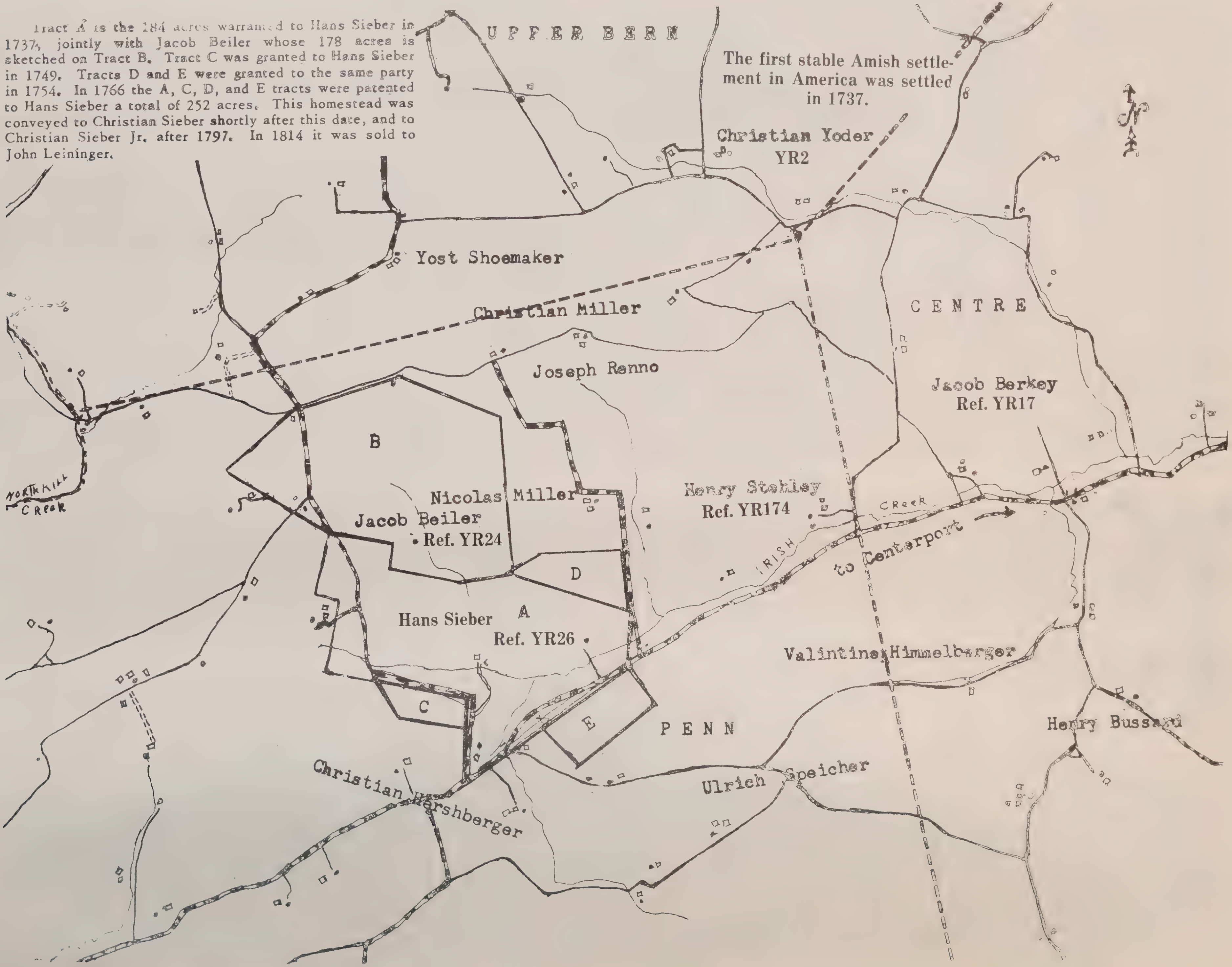
God's Way

God's way is the best way,
Tho' I may not see
Way sorrows and trials
Oft gather 'round me
He ever is seeking
My gold to refine,
So humbly I trust Him,
My Saviour divine.

God's way is the best way,
My path He has planned,
I'll trust in Him alway
While holding His hand.
In shadow or sunshine
He ever is near,
With Him for refuge,
I need never fear.

God's way shall be my way,
He knoweth the best;
And leaning upon Him,
Sweet, sweet is my rest.
No harm can befall me,
Safe, safe shall I be,
I'll cling to Him ever,
So precious is He.


Sharletsville
Old Rte 22
Rte 22
Blue Mountain
Christian Zug
Saint Michaels Church
Hans Knagi YR22
Christian Beiler YR24
Hans Zug
Stephen Kaufman YR21
Isaac Kaufman YR11
Christian Yoder YR12
(Widow) Barbara Yoder YR1
Jacob Yoder (Strong) YR14
John Hertzler YR19
Jacob (Bishop) Hertzler
Benedict Lehman
Old Rte 22
Rte 22
Christian Fisher YR13
Rte 61
W
N
S
E
Moritz Zug
John Miller
Hamburg



Tract A is the 184 acres warranted to Hans Sieber in 1737, jointly with Jacob Beiler whose 178 acres is sketched on Tract B. Tract C was granted to Hans Sieber in 1749. Tracts D and E were granted to the same party in 1754. In 1766 the A, C, D, and E tracts were patented to Hans Sieber a total of 252 acres. This homestead was conveyed to Christian Sieber shortly after this date, and to Christian Sieber Jr. after 1797. In 1814 it was sold to John Leininger.

The first stable Amish settlement in America was settled in 1737.

UPPER BERN
Christian Yoder
YR2
N
Yost Shoemaker
Christian Miller
CENTRE
Joseph Renno
Jacob Berkey
Ref. YR17
NORTHKILL CREEK
B
Nicolas Miller
Jacob Beiler
Ref. YR24
Henry Stekley
Ref. YR174
IRISH CREEK
to Centerport
D
Hans Sieber
A
Ref. YR26
Valintine Himmelberger
C
E
PENN
Henry Bussard
Ulrich Speicher
Christian Hershberger

THE RESURRECTION STORY

The resurrection story glows
With its great light today,
As vitalizing as when Christ
Walked the Emmaus way;
To those who seek His company
He still will condescend
To comfort, walk, and talk with them
As risen Lord and Friend!

A living Christ resurrected
From a tomb, strongly sealed;
Our Master, our Redeemer,
The risen Lord, revealed;
In shining glory He arose
On that first Easter morn,
And hearts rejoiced exceedingly
When faith and hope were born.

"He is not here; He's risen,"
Is what the angel said
To those who were early seeking—
"He is risen from the dead!"
Fused with miraculous power,
These words were dynamite—
They changed the course of human thought
And brought the world new light!

He conquered death—rose from the grave—
To set our spirits free;
Death is not death; there's life beyond—
God's immortality!
Redemption and resurrection
The Christian life may claim;
Purchased, procured, forever sealed
In our dear Master's name!

Sel. by Vinna E. Flory, Lawrence, Ks.

one very probable, that of the other John's daughter Barbara to Jacob Gnaegi son of John and Magdalena (Yoder) Gnaegi. This seems very unlikely, particularly in view of the fact that "Red Yost" later became an Amish Bishop, but a little less unlikely since the marriage of Jacob Gnaegi and Barbara Yoder produced, in addition to four normal sons, three daughters who were "unable to care for themselves." The obviously erroneous identification given in HGR383 of John Yoder the son of Christian of A(5) as the husband of Anna Mast and the father of "Cooper Christ" Yoder who married Barbara Hertzler (HZ35, HGR483) can be readily illuminated when we observe that if John Yoder of A(9) is assumed to belong under YR2, if his wife was Anna Mast, and if our other assumptions are correct, then in HGR383 the names of the parents of "Cooper Christ" and of his paternal grandfather are correct, the only error being a confusion of Christian YR12 with Christian YR2. The improbability of the correctness of the HGR383 account of "Cooper Christs" ancestry had been observed long ago since this account would make "Cooper Christ" a first cousin of his wife, and would leave both the ancestry of John Yoder who married Magdalena Stutzman (DBH2) and also the "close relationship" of their daughter Barbara to Jacob Yoder of DJH2798 unexplained. From the above we may reasonably make the inference that John Yoders wife Anna was Anna Mast and was thus probably one of the four sisters of Bishop Jacob Mast [see A(17)] to help account for "several" sisters who married Yoders. It is possible that John Yoder of A(9) married as his second wife Magdalena Mast the sister of his presumed first wife since she outlived her husband Michael Troyer. In that case the statement in HGR383 as to John Yoder's wife (that she was Magdalena Mast) would be correct but misleading since this Magdalena Mast could not have been the mother of his children. This would account for the second of "several" sisters that married Yoders. Two other possibilities for Yoder husbands of the Mast sisters are Michael of A(7) and Yost of A(10). Finally the joint purchase of land in CLP by John Yoder of A(9) and Christian Beiler strongly suggests that either Christian Beiler's first wife Elizabeth was John Yoder's sister or John Yoder's wife was Christian Beiler's sister. The former alternative is more attractive both because we already knew that Christian Beiler's first wife had been Elizabeth Yoder and because we have an account above of John Yoder's wife which is probably correct.

B(9) It seems most likely the Yoder warrants of 1742 and 1747 in BBP [(see A (14)] were to Christian of A(15) and "Strong Jacob" respectively perhaps soon after each came of age. The 1774 purchase of land in BSP by Christian Yoder from John Kurtz was most probably by Christian the son of Christian of A(5) since on 2/1/1782 he was a resident of SP.

B(10) Christian would seem to be the most likely name for the father of YR1 and YR2, since they each had an oldest son Christian. Study of the names of YR1's sons and grandsons leads to the conclusion that his name was almost certainly John or Jacob (with equal likelihood.) Study of the names of YR2's daughters and granddaughters leads to nothing conclusive, but with perhaps a slight edge for Barbara as the name of the wife of YR2 . The confusion of YR12 for YR2 as the father of John Yoder, YR25 (see B (8)). tends to support the theory that YR2's wife's name was Barbara, since YR12's wife's name was certainly Barbara.

B(11) No evidence for any relationships of Yost Yoder of A (10) to YR has come to light, and only slight evidence against such a relationship exists. CZY's statement that Yost's son Christian was no relation to his wife, Magdalena Yoder, YR252. (This statement might well mean only that they were of no closer relationship than second cousins since the memories of such a relationship or a more distant one would go back to the old country.) Thus we have labeled Yost as YRB.

B(12) Since the word "Vetter" in the German spoken by the early Amish immigrants and the relations they left behind means "male relative'in any degree from uncle or nephew to distant cousin or relative by marriage,it cannot be concluded that Samuel Yoder of A (15) was closely related to YR, and he is labeled YRC. He is included in this outline since his son Michael became an Amish immigrant to SP and later HO.

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Springtime and Seedtime

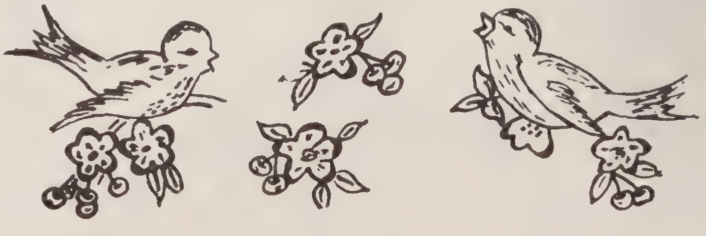
Spring is surely coming, you can feel it in the air,
No more will Mother Nature her stark cloak of winter wear,
Seedtime again will now prevail as God has so decreed,
And spring with all her many moods will bid us all take heed.

The earth is now awakening from her seasonal repose,
The birds have started singing from their perch among the boughs,
The grass is turning green again, the sun is shining bright,
All mankind's out and stirring now, to make the most of light.

We will till the soil brown, be the project large or small,
Perform the several duties that are homelike to our call,
The tiny seeds we then shall sow in hope of ample gain,
And trust our heavenly Father will send down the gentle rain.

Dear Brother, as we labor on His footstool here below.
Are we sowing seeds of kindness that will never cease to grow?
We can plant them in the evening or the morning's early light,
And we'll always be in season as we strive to do the right.

Someday our God in Heaven will send forth His only Son,
Down from above to gather to Himself His faithful ones,
And if we hear the trumpet call give out a clear, loud ring,
We'll know that we can spend with Him a blest Eternal Spring.
—Harlan G. Benedict



OBITUARIES — Continued from page 8

Wagler, Odon, Mrs. Joe (Rachel) Graber, Montgomery, Mrs. Henry (Miriam) Raber, Hicksville, Ohio, 7 sons, Amos, Joel Jr. Martin and Steven of Loogootee, John, Levi and Nicholas of Odon, 5 brothers Amos R. Graber, Montgomery, Nick J. Graber of Loogootee, Joe L., Menno and Henry Graber, Odon, 70 grandchildren, two step-grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Services were Monday at the residence. Burial in Graber Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Mrs. Emma F., 80, Narvon, Pa.

died at 10 a.m. Wednesday, Mar 3, at Ephrata Community Hospital where she was admitted Tuesday. She had been ill about a year. She was the wife of the late Ammon S. Stoltzfus, who died in 1952. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Christian U. and Leah (Fisher) Stoltzfus. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

She is survived by 7 children, Leah, wife of Leroy K. Stoltzfus. Ronks; John M., Narvon; Rebecca, wife of James Smoker, Dundee, N.Y.; Sylvia, wife of C. William Haas, Honey Brook; Susie, wife of John D. Stoltzfus, Cochranville; Sadie, wife of David Esh, Gordonville; Sadie, wife of David Esh, Gordonville and Neil S., Mountain City, Tenn.; 29 grandchildren; 52 great-grandchildren, and 2 sisters, Mattie, wife of Elam B. Zook, New Holland, and Rachel, wife of Christian B. King, Gap.

Funeral services were held at her late home on Friday, Mar 5, at 11 AM. Interment in Mast's Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Levi L., 53, Kirkwood, Pa.

died Tuesday, Mar 9, from a 3 month sickness. He was the husband of Sarah (Lapp) Stoltzfus. Born in Gap, he was the son of the last Isaac and Sara (Lapp) Stoltzfus. He was a member of Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by 16 children: Stephen L., Kirkwood; Emanuel, Quarryville; Daniel, Lancaster; Isaaac, Quarryville; Levi, Bennie, Jonas, Elmer, Aaron, Amos and Samuel, all at home; Malinda, wife of Samuel Blank, Cochranville; Susie, wife of Samuel Fisher, Willow Street; Rachel, Rebecca and Sarah, all at home; 6 brother: Benjamin, Leola; Isaac, Gettysburg; Jacob, Kirkwood; Henry, Kirkwood; Daniel, Gordonville and Amos, Kinzers; 4 sisters; Rachel, wife of Elam Miller, Leola; Sarah, wife of Jacob Fisher, Quarryville; Mary, wife of Henry Fisher, Willow Street; and Rebecca, wife of Benuel Esh, Peach Bottom; and 11 grandchildren.

His funeral was Friday, Mar 12. John Miller and Henry S. Stoltzfus conducted the services.

Troyer, Benedict D.,

died Mar 5, son of Daniel J. and Mattie (Beechy), Troyer. He was born Nov 4, 1957.

He leaves his wife Elizabeth (Mast) and a little daughter, and his parents and 7 brothers and 5 sisters.

Yoder, Mrs. Barbara, 74, 10653 Laudens. Rd., Apple Creek, Ohio

died Mar 8, in her home following a heart condition. She was a daughter of Dan D. and Katie (Troyer) Miller. She was born in Benton on Sept 18, 1908 and lived most of her life in Wayne County, Ind. In 1923 she married Abe J. Yoder who died Nov. 15, 1974 and on October 30, 1976 she married Dan E. Yoder who survives.

Also surviving are 6 daughters, Mrs. Albert (Clara) Hershberger of Holmesville; Mrs. John E. (Katie) Miller of Baltic, Mrs. Andy (Ella) Miller of Orrville, Mrs. Levi (Emma) Hochstetler of Clara, Mich., Miss Anna Yoder of Benton and Miss Ada Yoder of the home. A son Andy also of the home. 3 step-daughters, 4 step-sons and 32 grandchildren, 6 great-grandchildren; 4 sisters Mrs. Dan J. (Ida) Yoder and Mrs. Jonas (Anna) Hochstetler both of Apple Creek, Mrs. Dan A. (Iva) Yoder of Independence, Iowa and Mrs. Eli (Ella) Yoder of Dalton and a brother Atlee D. Miller of Dundee. 2 brothes and a sister preceded her in death.

Services were held Mar 11 at the home by Bishop Atlee J. Miller. Burial in the Erb Cemetery in Wayne County.

Yoder, Mrs. Elizabeth A., 78, R2 Fredericksburg, Ohio

died March 8 at her home following a 5 week illness.

She was a daugther of Andy B. and Mary D. (Miller) Raber, she was born near Charm on Nov 5, 1903. She lived all her life in Holmes Co., Oh. On Jan 6, 1927, she married Sam D. Yoder, who died July 14, 1978.

She is survived by 3 daughters, Mrs. Leo (Ada) Kauffman of R1 Fredericksburg, Mrs. Raymond (Malinda) Schlabach of Holmesville and Mrs. Abe R. (Anna) Yoder of Fredericksburg, 3 sons, Andy S., Orrville, Dan S., of Mt. Hope and Eli of the home; 27 grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Chriss (Ada) Miller of Sugar Creek and a step-brother Noah Raber of Sarasota, Fla. A son, 2 brothers, 1 sister and 4 grandchildren preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held at the home of Abe R. Yoders on Mar 11, by Bishop Roy J. Miller.

Yoder, Moses D., 3 month old

died on Mar 18, son of Daniel M. and (Iva A. Yoder). He died of a heart failure.

Surviving are parents and grandparents 1 brother Enos and uncles and aunts and 1 infant bro. preceded him in death.

1982 **MARCH** 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
F.Q. 2nd	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	●	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	F. M. 9th	L. Q. 17th	N. M. 25th

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

A killdeer was back by March 1st and robins a week or so later. Throughout mostly cold but nice. 13 days sunny and 5 days a bit rain and sleet the 4th. Hail and snow 21st. Enough rain over ice to back water in cellar drains the 11th. Ditches were filled with snow and ice. A snow storm the 9th. The ice was covered up so walking was easier. We had thunder 20th. A few water pipes were froze and opened late in March. A few places some plowing was done 22nd. Our gardens are ½ covered with snow drifts yet by the end of March which goes as history of an icy winter. We've seen deeper snow. But was froze hard enough to drive team over snow banks. As the horses fell on drive ways.

Butchering is mostly over by end of month. Lots of hay is being bought as it was dry last summer and rainy in fall so not so much 2nd cutting was put in. Carpenters are busy again.

Temperatures were 2 above the 3rd and 6 above 8th and 6 to 10 above 27th. Also had 4 to 5 inches new snow the 26th and 27th.

Dewittville, New York- Saloma J. Byler

March was a spring like month. Coldest was 27th and 28th when it was 10 and 8 above. Warmest was 60 on the 31st. Also had an inch of rain that day. Had rainy weather 6 other days. Snowed 7 days with a total of 6 inches on 26th.

Sugaring not so good this year.

Plowing has started. Lots of deer around again, seeing 5 to 20 every day.

Norfolk, New York- John C. Miller

We had three days of below zero weather. Warmest for the month was 60 degrees on the 31st. We had many [illegible] sunny days.

Maple sap seems to be running good.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

February started in with rain in the morning, but cleared off and got colder. February 2nd and 3rd was cloudy, had some rain, misty and foggy, with temperatures going up to 40 the 3rd. February 4 got colder, temperature went down to 16 today.

5th fair and colder, 6th warmed up a little and snowed some. The 7th fair, but windy, temperature went up to 32. 8th weather real nice sunshine all day, temperature in 20's all day. 9th dreab and snowing again, temperature up to 29 degrees. 10th temperature went down to 9, went up to 16, but was real nice sunshine, also windy. 11th down to zero again, but weather fair. 12th temperature around zero and went up to 28. 13th and 14th weather nice, temperature hanging in the 20's. 15th temperature at 16 and went up to 53 and was real nice. 16th temperature up to 40 but dropped to 26 by evening, but was nice. 17th was nice. 18th temperature went up to 40 again, snow melting pretty fast. Is cloudy again. 19th was snowy and slippery. 20th temperature up to 48, cloudy and misty weather: From 21st to 24th was nice and milder. Then got some colder again from the 25th to the 28th and was nice.

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania - Andy A. Byler

Weather thru February brought a lot of snow and a few icy rains, temperature being between 6 the coldest to 40, the warmest in the mornings going as high as 50 during day, lost one day of school on account of icy roads.

Centre County, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

March came in mild but didn't last too long as next day had 1 inch of snow with winds and colder weather. Had rain on the 6th, but turned to 9 inches of snow. Snow started to melt and frost coming out of ground. Weather fair rest of month till last day had a little rain and a thunder storm.

Farmers started to plow around the 22nd. Gardens are being planted the last week in March.

Rebersburg, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

Winter stayed with us in the beginning of March with 6 inches more snow on the 7th followed by several more inches in the next few days so that on the 10th the snow was about 1½ feet deep in the fields. Milder weather arrived on the 11th and the snow slowly melted in the next two weeks.

Very little plowing was done until the last 2 days of March with still some spots with frost.

Montour County, Pennsylvania - Amos K. Stoltzfus

The month of March was cold enough at the beginning, so that some manure hauling was done, but the last half of the month it wasn't fit to haul manure.

Some plowing was done, but was still alittle wet. Some tobacco beds were sowed and some gardens planted. Wheat fields and pastures are turning green. Some spots still have alittle frost. Tobacco not sold yet.

Millersburg, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

March came in like a lamb. Sunny and warmer, but the middle of March brought some stormy and colder weather. Snow on the 24th to cover the ground, but was soon all gone. The coldest being 10 on the 29th. But by the 31st we had a good shower of rain and is considerably warmer, in the high 60's.

Women folks are cleaning house and some have planted gardens.

Men are plowing and sowing alfalfa.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

March had a good bit of changeable weather as it would clear off with hardly a cloud in sight, then 24 hrs. later the wind was from the east again and raining. Had only light showers with a total of 1 and 7 tenth inches of rain and 6 inches of snow. Only about 3 or 4 days of strong March winds, mostly calm throughout the month.

Very little plowing was done until after the 15th. as the ground was frozen.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

March came in like a lamb and went out like a lion bringing us some mild springlike weather until the end of the month we had several days of cold gusty March winds. On March 7th we had 3 inches of snow but melted all the next day. Sunday March 28th it turned much colder with temperature dropping in the teens in the morning slightly freezing the ground. The last day of March was rainy ending with a thunderstorm in the evening accompanied by a heavy downpour of rain and strong winds totaling over 2 inches for the month which was below average for March. A lot of plowing was done in March as farmers had favorable weather to plow their soil and large flocks of sea gulls were seen following plows looking for earthworms. Wild geese were flying north and many springbirds have arrived for the summer season which all is a sign of springtime.

Leola, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 3.9 inches. Market report: choice fat cattle 70.00 - 75.10 cwt; feeder steers, 45.00 - 70.00 cwt; fat bulls, 48.00 - 60.00 cwt; dairy cows at New Holland, 400.00 -1575.00; fat hogs, 50.00 -54.00; 40 lb. feeder pigs, 1.10 - 1.30 lb.; choice veal, 95.00 - 112.00 cwt; spring lambs, 100.00 -122.00 cwt; ear corn, 72.00 - 90.00 ton or 2.85 bu.; wheat 3.90 bu.; barley 2.30 bu.; oats 2.20 bu.; hay 66.00 - 160.00 ton; straw 45.00 - 65.00 ton; corn fodder 38.00 - 50.00 ton; eggs, large .78 - 82, medium .72; potatoes, retail 8.00 cwt. milk

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

March was unusually nice this year. Not much wind and not very cold. Low temperature was 20 on the 28th. High was 68 on the 11th, total rainfall for the month was 3.7.

Early gardens and spring oats were planted in good time this year. Seed potatoes are about 15.00 cwt. Fertilizer price came down about $10.00 per ton. Hay is very scarce and high priced, most or all coming out of upper Pennsylvania and New York state.

Hogs are up again to .52, pigs well over a dollar a pound. We ordered our baby chicks and they are 1.00 each for day old sexed pullets. Very high

Work for day laborers is very slow, but better than some areas, we have no factory workers among our people.

St. Marys' County, Maryland - Amos P. Stoltzfus

March started cold, around 18 and gradually warmed. The 12th it was up to 75. The 28th it was back to 21 then some lovely weather again. Quite a few nice showers in March. Total about 3½ inches. The fields look nice and green. We had some March winds on the 3rd, 8th, 9th, 26th and 27th.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

This month we had over a foot of snow and a little over an inch of rain. The coldest was 13 on the third and it was 14 on the 28th.

We've been working in the garden and have peas, spinach, lettuce etc. sowed and would like to plant potatoes as soon as I can now.

Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

March 31 rained a very light shower early this morning also a heavy thunder shower in late P.M. After the rain very windy still blowing this morning, April 1st. Weather is very changable after a shower a wind quickly dries the ground off. Top soil is on the dry side. Morning temperature for the month of March a low of 8, high of 52.

Wheat and rye fields are nice and green, but need more warm weather.

Work on the farm is hauling manure and plowing. No oats sowed in this area yet.

Mifflintown, Pennsylania - David Y. Renno

The weather here was about normal with below normal rainfall. Had some record warm days the beginning of the month and also some cold mornings in the low teens the last of the month.

A lot of plowing was done the last 2 weeks with big flocks of sea gulls following the wake of the plows picking up the worms. 40 years ago we never seen sea gulls come in off the coast this far anytime. About 1948 was the first I remember seeing any around while I was plowing. Driving along the river we see thousands of them flying north. They have also been known to pick the corn out of the ground as a man plants his corn. Later in the summer they all leave again.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

March was a beautiful month finally bringing us spring. March came in calm and sunny. Snowed on March 2nd again on March 7th a beautiful snow of about 8 inches again snow on March 9. Lowest temperature 8 degrees, highest 64 degrees. Rain on March 28th and March 31st rain, thunder and lightning total rainfall. .8. The last week windy. Our winters snow now nearly all gone and some plowing has been done the last week.

Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

We had lots of changeable weather in March. It snowed a total of about 10 inches with the highest amount for one day being 6 inches on the 17th. Our coldest was 9 on the 10th. It rained on the 12th, 13th, 15th and 31st. We had average rainfall for this month. I didn't get the total. We had a beautiful rainbow (brighter than usual) on the 31st. It lasted 5 minutes which seems long for a rainbow. We had a lot of warm spring weather too, our highest being 60 on the 12th. Over 1000 wild geese flew overhead on the 13th so SPRING IS HERE! We didn't have much of March winds for this month.

Working in the ground has started in the fields and gardens.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

March has been mild with pleasant weather. We had rain followed by an inch of snow on the 7th. Had rain on 7 weather days. After having no freezing weather for 2 weeks, we had a hard frost on the 24th, 19 on the 28th. Had thunder showers on the 31st. March came in like a lamb. Very little farming has been done.

Farmers were hauling manure the last week. Some early gardens have been planted.

Franklin County, Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Beiler

First part of March was nice and warm with a few showers now and then. Last part was very windy in daytime with temperatures down to freezing in morning.

. Farmers are busy plowing and sowing oats, etc. Started planting gardens.

Myersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

We have had ideal March weather. The 7th to the 9th we had about 8 or so inches of snow. Had several rainy days. One icy P.M. on the 6th and some snow again 26th and 27th. It turned cold then and was down to 8 at the coldest, but it has been up in the high 60's since then. We had several real windy days too, but it will need to dry off to do much outside work. Had some rain early this morning, but looks like it may get nice again.

A few were seen at plowing.

Sugaring is nearing an end as we've had quite a few warm days and windy which dries out the holes.

Greenville Twp. Somerset County - David A. Kinsinger

Cool Weather, but no serious weather here in February. Had some very nice days, but not warm enough for sugaring in this part of Somerset. Farmers are getting rather impatient with snow banks in fields and lanes, but think we were more fortunate than others, as we could get around some with horses.

Hogs are still fair price of around .50 but cows etc. for slaughter are down. Also dark clouds building about milk markets. I was told lately that Production Credit does not give any loans to people trying to get into dairy business.

New Wilmington, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Amos E. Byler

March was mostly cold and snowy with some very nice days mixed in. The first of March was snowy with the second week rainy and muddy which later turned to snow again. The middle of the month we had thunder and lightning with wet windy weather a few days. March 22nd more snow flurries and the last few days we had very high winds. The 24th some living near creeks and such had zero weather others had 14 or so.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

March was a fairly nice month. Had snow on the 2nd, 7th, 26th and 27th. Rained on the 11th, 13th, 16th, 26th and 31st. 2 cold snaps 3 degrees below on the 3rd and zero on the 28th.

Plowing started the last of March. Sugaring was not so good this year and is about done.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Menno Fisher

March was unusually mild this year. We had lots of sunshine and nice weather. The temperature stayed mostly within the 25 - 50 degree range, although we had a cold snap the first week and again toward the end of the month.

We had only 9 inches of snow which is very unusual for this area at this time of year. There were only 4 days in the month that it snowed to any amount. Total precipitation was 3.1 inches. Higest temperature was 64 on the 30th. Lowest was 1 below on the 28th.

Many people have been cooking maple syrup the last while. We had several very good runs and a good yield.

Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

March started in cloudy but warmed up fast until noon got colder again, about 6 inches snow by next morning and 4 above zero was cold but nice until the 10th it warmed up and rained some. Had thunder and rained the 13th all day, rain the 16th was nice then some farmers' started to plow the 26th in snowed from 6 to 8 inches and got colder 4 to 7 above zero by the 28th.

Farmers' tapped sugar woods but sap didn't run to good was real sweet. So far maple syrup has been about ⅔ what we usually get.

Feeder pig prices are going up. 1.25 average per lb.; last sale hog prices are going up to 52.00 cwt; beef up, calves up in prices, milk and eggs about the same. Killer horses to 800.00 a head.

Jericho, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Had some wind thru March and some thundering and lightning.

Horse farmers are plowing for corn some finished and are starting to plow for oats. Tractor farmers have not started to plow yet. Wheat looks good and is a good crop.

Maple sap season wasn't so long.

Purple martins are back. Lambs are bouncing on the green grass.

Apple Creek, Ohio - Dan J. Hershberger

March was not a very rough month as had been predicted, although I think we had our heaviest snowfall for all winter the first week in March. Our coldest for the month was 5 degrees, also had a few thunder showers.

Lots of sod has been plowed.

Sap runs were a little short.

Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

March started out mild, but was typical with some snow, rain and wind in a very changable pattern throughout. Many cloudy overcast days and some real nice ones, too. Lowest temperature was 7 one morning.

Farmers have plowed a lot of sod as the month leaves out. Grass is just beginning to green a little.

Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

March as a whole was pretty nice, but on the 26th it was real stormy and on the 30th we had a hard rain and lots of wind on the 31st.

Some plowing has been done.

Maple syrup season wasn't too good yet so far.

Allen County, Indiana - John Schmucker

Beginning of March was cold with sleet and ice and 3 to 4 inches of snow on the 2nd. We had 1 to 2 inches on the 8th. Had thunder and lightning and rain all day on the 11th. Our coldest was 8 degrees on the 3rd. It then began to warm up and all the snow melting and rains caused The Great Flood of 1982 in our area. The place where church was to be held had to be changed as water was up to their barn and covering their driveway. Had to use canoes to get out for several days. Water was 69 inches deep at their mailbox.

Shipshewana, Indiana - Anna Eash

March weatherwise was nice the first of the month. We had some rain and snow and also snow and rain together. We had some slippery roads and walks the 10th as it was icy, causing some quick "downfalls" or slides. We had some sunny days, but the 26th and 27th were cold 20 degrees below zero mornings. Presently it is milder and more springlike

Some have tapped maple trees, but haven't heard much about the outcome. Hopefully with warmer temperatures it will be more exciting.

Women are cleaning house or at least talking about "getting at it."

Some factories are in full operation again. So we have much reason to be thankful to the Giver of all good gifts.

Some are having colds and flu. Some weddings scheduled and some movings and building.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather here has been about all kinds in March. Over the weekend of March 14th we had flood rains and the large amount of snow melting. Most everyone had water in their basement. There was water everywhere in the yards and fields. So spring work won't be here right away.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

We had some very nice spring weather the first two weeks in March. The third week we had rain and cloudy weather everyday. The 21st it got colder but we also had more sunshine. The temperature was down to 18 two mornings, but it soon warmed up some when the sun came up. We had scattered showers and high winds the 30th. The 31st was mostly sunshine but again windy.

Farmers are getting anxious to haul more manure and sow oats.

Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

March had some nice spring like days, but also had quite a few cool and cloudy days with quite a bit of rain at different times. Had 2.4 inches of rain in night of the 18th. High for month was 80 on the 16th and low was 18 on the 8th.

No plowing done or gardens made yet that I know of because of wet weather. On the 30th it was very windy with some rain again in the night.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

February was a month of much winter even though there were 28 days. Quite a few days of zero temperature, 18 below at our place was the coldest, the snow was mostly gone by March 1st. The huge drifts gradually disappeared by March 15. The snow that amounted to much fell on March 6, the flakes were real large and came down so lazily.

March came in real nice and mild but has been rough part time with several rains along. Some plowing was done on 24th then rain again, turn to light snow but no accumulation. Not many real windy days during March. On the 30th of March we had real strong winds during the day and 31st calm and sunny.

The hog markets has appreciated some, to the extent that it's interesting again for hog producers. Cattle also have gained some in price.

Corn and soybeans have been about to their own, some days up then again. Latest report has been that Brazil crop of soybeans looks prosperous which caused a drop in price the following day.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

The first week in March was fairly mild until last of the week it turned colder with a nice blanket of snow and several mornings at zero. It moderated until the week of the 15th the sun was not seen for a week except a little bit on Tuesday. Very foggy and damp most of the week. Finally on Saturday the sun was a beautiful sight. The week of the 22nd it was fairly mild, frozen in morning and warmer through the day. Latter part of February and much of March was very muddy. Finally by the 29th someone attempted to disc for oats, but had nearly 2 inches rain during the night, clearing off with a very strong wind on the 30th.

Hard to keep wash on the lines. Feeder pigs are well over a dollar a pound at present.

Riceville, Iowa - Baniel C. Bontreger

February was rather cold the 1st half then the last half was quite mild for February.

March has been kinda changeable a few colder days but also some nice days. Yesterday was a strong wind from S. W. We had some rain the last 2 nights. Snow is nearly all gone except where the big banks were. Grass is greening up.

Kozlenton, Iowa - Mrs. Orva H. Yoder

March has had a mixture of weather. We had a few snow flurries but snow has almost all melted except where we had bit snowbanks. That will probably soon be gone too, with the rain and sunshine we have had since. Had some real spring days lately.

Men are ready to start plowing as soon as fields drv off. Have seen a few robins hopping around on the lawn which is starting to show green again.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

March came in like a lamb and is departing the same way. Had a colder spell the first part of the month with temperatures around 20 degrees different mornings. The third week was warm with temperatures up to 84 degrees for 3 days. I estimate the average day and night temperature close to 60 degrees. Was colder and again down to 20 degrees on the 28th.

Our peach trees will not bloom and the black raspberries were hard hit by the extreme cold earlier. Dogwood trees are at the point of starting to bloom and strawberries are also having their first blossoms.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

Cooled off first week a little. Lowest for month was 8 on the 7th and 20 on the 10. The 11th temperature went up to 40 already in the morning and didn't go below 30 the rest of the month. Went up to 80 the 23rd, but most just in the 50 and 60's. A little snow on the 6th but was mostly all gone by P.M. No more snow the rest of the month. Rained the 8th and 9th. Again some during week of the 15th and a little on the 23rd and 27th.

Quite a bit of plowing done this month. Frogs have been singing for about 2 weeks.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Mrs. Amos J. Bontrager

The coldest was 8 on the 10 and warmest was on 23rd up to 80. Frogs sang daily from midmonth on, but I think they quit the last few days when it was cooler, around freezing in morning. We had a nice snow cover on the 9th that lasted a few days. Garden was planted on the warm days peas, lettuce, onions, etc.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

March has been a wet month however most of the oats is sown and a lot of plowing done the last week has been especially nice a few have sweet corn up in there gardens.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

March came in like a lamb and the way it looks this morning (31st) it will go out like a lamb. Had a low of 8 above on the 7th and 9th and warmed up to 66 the 30th. Was rainy and misty 2nd to 4th and had rain the 14th, 16th and 25th.

Farmers got started sowing oats this week, some garden planted.

Audrain County, Missouri - Sam D. Beachy

March was mostly cold and wet. No heavy rains, but enough to prevent field work, until the last 2 days some field work was done and looks favorable for more clear days so that oats will probably be sown this week

Wheat fields have greened up but are still short, some grass there wheat off for about 10 days, first part of April.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

March has been mostly cool with a few quite warm days, about 2.5 inches of rain fell so far this month, it has been excellant working weather for the horses. Oat sowing is nearly completed. Wheat fields are not looking very nice due to hard winter. The high spots where the snow blew off are rather slow coming out. Hay and pasture fields look nice. Temperature was a to a low of around 25 degrees.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Borntreger

March came in like a lamb, but a freezing rain came the 2nd, 3rd and 4th and didn't leave entirely till the 7th. We had below normal temperatures since the freezing rain and often some wind along. On the 12th we had a twister through this area doing some damage to buildings here and there. Damaging a house, a few sheds, a barn, demolishing a few steel bins, topping trees etc. Also had a good soaking rain. The last part of month had about normal temperatures with wet conditions. We got 1/3 inch rain the 18th, a heavy fog the 19th and 20th a thundershower the 30th. A nice blanket of snow the 25th. It has dried off a lot the last few days so that a few gardens things were planted and horse farmers started discing to sow oats. The last few days were exceptionally nice with a good wind.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Through January and February we have had snow often, but never covered the ground long at a time, nor did we have icy country roads as on further north of Interstate 70. Though we had *cold* weather and ice skating on ponds a number of weeks straight, an longer then anytime since the Amish have lived here. Ground was frozen quite deeply, so hasn't completely thawed out yet. The coldest here was 22 below zero on January 10th, temperature stayed mostly around, or above zero. Had a thundershower January 22nd warming up into the 50's yet that day. Then another thunder shower January 29. It has warmed up alot in Febuary and temperature once reached the high 70's. No snow for awhile now. Temperature this morning early, at 50 degrees, but snow is in the forecast again.

Ground was frozen quite deeply, so hasn't completely thawed out yet. Monroe plowed sod last week, but still too muddy to plow other ground.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

March, our first spring month was rather cool, throughout. Still had snow in the air twice, on the 5th and again an hour or more the 25th. Also rains on the 3rd, 12th, 14th and 15th and showers later.

Some gardens have early vegetables planted and some oats sowed, but less than average spring work has been done at this date.

A lot of flu among children.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had pretty nice weather through March (not rough like had been predicted). The coldest morning was 8 degrees and the warmest day was up to 70. Had 3% to 4 inches rain, snow is all gone. Also had 4 very foggy mornings, which means rain in 90 days from date.

Not much field work has been done yet, and no oats sowed that I heard of.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Looks like March is going out as a lion, but sorta a tame one. Not too bad. It had been going down to 20 a few mornings but this morning it's warmer and raining, so it's not really nice like most of March was. On the average a very nice month. Not very much moisture.

We have the oats sowed, potatoes, some of them planted. Some of the leaves are showing on the trees. Grass is nice and green, some have turned out on pasture.

The fat hog price has went above 50.00 a few times. We got 51.00 March 24th. Milk price came down some, last check was 11.33 for 3.5 test. Sh. corn 2.95 per bu. delivered. Pig price up, something over 1.00 per lb.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. E. E. Shrock

Had a mixture of weather throughout March. Had some snow, hail, wind and quite a bit of rain, sunshine and cool weather, was down to 13 degrees one morning. On St. Patricks Day the temperature went up to 78 a little while in P.M.

Gardens are peeping through.

Wheat fields are a lush green. Pastures and alfalfa fields are greening up.

Jonquils and small irises' are in bloom. Tulips buds budding and open.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Mrs. Rudy Troyer

During the month of March we had about all kinds of weather. It was very changeable. A few days were rather cold. Had a little snow. Also got some sleet and rain. Most of the rain came in the 3rd week. We had some high winds. The 29th and 30th were extremely windy. Some days were warm and pleasant with temperatures in the 60's.

No field work done yet, as the subsoil is still too wet.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

We have been having nice weather so far. The skys are a nice blue and sun shines warm. Looks like we're going to have a nice spring this year. The grass is getting green and hay is also starting to sprout.

Carpenter work is picking up and it looks like a great year ahead.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

February was cold but sunshine the first week with 24 below zero a few mornings. Not much snow fell in February but still snowbanks along the roads as high as top buggys. It moderated quite a bit the last 2 weeks, snow went down some, but farmers could not haul manure out in the fields with the spreader.

March came in like a lamb. But the second day was windy with a light snow. The 5th was 5 below zero in Morning. From there on it was above zero and up in the 20's. The snow went away quite fast since the 20th.

Farmers can haul manure out with spreaders again. Last 2 days are very windy with light showers now and then.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

The 1st week in February was cold with 2 mornings going down to 2 below. The rest of the month was real nice and sunny, mostly in the 20's and going up to between 30 and 40 at noon. We still got a lot of snow, but also has settled down fast.

March came in as a lamb and left us like a lion. Was from 10 to 18 above the first week than dropped to zero a few mornings the 2nd and 3rd week. We had occasional rains and most all of our snow is gone. The last three days was windy and also stormy that it took down corn cribs and wind mills also a few buggys.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

Had some cold weather in March the first half. Was down to zero the 8th. Had an all day snow on the 8th. Still some of the old snow banks left along the roads. Also had quite a lot of wind on the 13th and on the 30th. Blew off shed doors and silo roofs, also 1 old barn. Had rain the 30th with thunder and lightning.

Maple sap is running the last week or so.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather through March was spring like from zero mornings to 50. The snow banks along the roads are settling fast. Very little frost in the ground where there was a good snow cover.

Bronson, Michigan

Snow is all gone, and lots of water standing in low places, but no flooding in this area. Some fieldwork has started the last few days.

Our rainfall for the month was slightly above normal, and the heaviest rain was on the 30th, a warm rain to settle the ground. Our snowfall for the moonth was not heavy and what we did get melted as it came.

Sugar season is about over, and not very good weather for a good run, not enough freezing and thawing.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

February was very nice. We didn't get much snow this month and only a few zero mornings.

The ground hog was able to see its shadow if she was out.

The grain price is coming down a little and the fat hogs price is going up a little.

Wingham, Ontario, Candada - Barbara Gingerich

March 22nd the weather continues to be abnormally cold, with quite a bit of snow around yet. The warmest it has been was 42. We haven't had any spring rains to speak of, had some snow today.

Maple syrup is being made, although, so far there have been no heavy runs. There are three different outfits in this community, with a total of approximately 4000 taps. At last reports 158 gallons have been boiled.

Robins, killdeers and red-winged blackbirds are back.

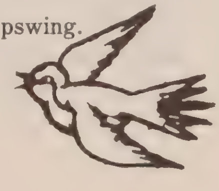
Fat hogs are between .69 - .71 at present.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

January started in mild with a high of 40 degrees on the 4th. Then we got very high winds which melted most of the snow, turning colder leaving the fields covered with ice. Cold and stormy over every weekend. 4 days of below zero weather. Our coldest was 16 below on the 17th. Freezing rain on the 23rd which left still more ice. Snow on the 30th which left big drifts the next day. Wet snow on February 3rd which stopped most people from hauling manure with the spreader. Below zero on the 4th, 6th, 7th and 10th. From the 14th to 23rd it was mild. Colder the 24th, down to zero the 25th and 26th, but was nice during the day. High for month was 42 on the 15th. Low was 7 below on the 10th.

Corn is down to 2.52 a bu. Pigs are on the upswing.

Der Herr ist
mein Hirte., Ps. 23:1



MIGRATIONS

Mose Hochstetlers, moved from Lawrence County, Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa. on Mar. 23, 1982.

Ezra and Leah (Kanagy) Peight, and family, moved from Bellville, Pa. to Rosebush, Michigan on Mar. 23.

Amos M. and Lydiann (King) Fisher and 3 boys, moved from Kinzers, Lancaster County, Pa. to Landisburg, Perry County, Pa. on Mar. 18th.

Amos and Mary (Kauffman) Esh moved from Franklin County, Pa.to a dairy farm in Lancaster County, Pa.They help to take care of the dairy. They are in south Spring Garden Dist. Their address is Kinzers, R.D.1.

Daniel M. Schwartz and family moved from their rented farm to a farm they bought at Grandon, Wis. on Jan. 8th. The day before it was real cold when they loaded.

Albert Yoders moved from Aylmer, Ontario, Canada, to Kalona, Iowa, several weeks ago, they moved in with her parents, the Henry E. Benders.

Cashton, Wis. On Mar. 10th Wm. Schmuckers has no auction, and loaded trucks the 15th. and moved to Utica Minn. on the 17th Levi Masts moved in where Wms. vacated, on the 18th. Noah Schwartz's from Ashland, Ohio, moved in where Levis vacated, so their address is now Norwalk, Wis. R.1 On the 24th. Pre. Roy Coblentz's also moved in this area from Ashland, Ohio, their address and Levi Masts are both Cashton, R.3.

John M. Bylers, moved from Lawrence County, Pa. to Mayville, New York, on Mar.9.

Ben D. Wengerd moved from Fryburg to Lawrence County, Pa. on March 9.

Mose E. Hostetler moved from Lawrence County, Pa. to Punxsutawney, on Mar. 16.

Andy D. Troyer moved from Lawrence County, Pa. to Friendship, New York, on Mar.18.

Dan E. Gingerich, moved from Hazelton, Iowa, to St.Charles, Minn.on Mar.17.

Levi A. Shetler, Fairbank, Iowa to St. Charles, Minn.on Mar. 4.

Samuel Millers moved from Rexford, Mt. to Milton Iowa, and Andy Yoders moved into the house Samuels had lived in.

Ben Beilers moved from R.D.1 Delta, York Co. to R.D.1, Quarryville, at Chestnut Level on Feb. 26.

Levi Troyer and family moved from R.R.3 Pawnee City, Nebraska to R.R.2 Bellville, Ohio, in March.

Atlee Millers and family moved from R.R.1 Pawnee City, Nebraska to R.R.3 Orville, Ohio in March.

Levi A.Shetlers moved from Hazelton, Iowa to St. Charles Mn. R.1 on Mar. 4.

Pre. Wm. H. Schmuckers moved from Cashton, Wis to Utica, Mn. R.1 on Mar. 16.

Dannie E. Gingerichs moved from Hazelton, Iowa, to St. Charles Mn., (but they have a Chattfield Mn. R.1 address) on Mar. 17.

The Levi Weaver family moved from Milton Iowa, area, to Bloomfield, Iowa, on Mar. 17.

The Henry Beachy family moved from Jamesport, Mo. to Bloomfield, Iowa, on Mar. 18.

Freeman D. and Martha (Yoder) Borntreger moved from Huntingdon, Tenn. to Nunnelly, Tenn. on Mar. 18th. Their address is R.2 Box 257 - 37137).

NOTICE TO REPORTERS!!!

Next month we want to print Emergency telephone numbers. Please check over the 1981 list and send in any changes or corrections, as needed. If we don't hear from your community they will be printed same as last year. Please have all telephone numbers in till May 4th as late reports will be put back till next year! *Thank-you*

The editors

would creep into a back seat in the evening; but the feeling was so natural that he could not blame her for it.

Little Hope's development was after all their greatest common interest. After her long illness Herbert found no difficulty in really loving her, though occasionally painful thoughts would come over him, and depress him for the moment. She showed the greatest affection for him, and would leave her mother to go to him at any time, which of course was very flattering. As she grew older she was lavish of her caresses, and he began to feel as if those baby kisses were the sweetest things in the world. He taught her to call him "father" and enjoyed her many attempts at the difficult word. When she became old enough to care for stories, he told her over and over again how the good doctor had brought her and her mother to the rectory, and they had stayed there ever since. He enlarged upon that statement from time to time, and at last there came the inevitable comment.

"Then I am not your own little girl?"

"Not in the sense that you are mother's little girl," was the quiet answer, "but you belong to me, because she gave you to me, and she had the right to do that."

Hope was satisfied for the time, and apparently did not give the matter another thought.

Her great fault was a quick passionate temper. She would be utterly overcome by some thwarting of her wishes and would express her anger by screams and cries. When the fit was over, she always was deeply penitent, and ready to promise amendment, but the next time her will was crossed would give way again. Kittie was generally so depressed by these outbreaks that Herbert undertook the necessary correction, and spared her the sight as much as possible. By degrees the child's conscience was awakened, and she began to make attempts at self-control, and succeeded to a certain extent.

One autumn afternoon, when she was nearly nine years old, she was invited to spend a few hours with the Johnson children. There were two, a boy and a girl, and though somewhat younger than Hope they were very pleasant playmates. It was the birthday of the older child, and two or three others were invited also. Hope was greatly excited at the prospect of a party, and started with great glee, looking very pretty in her simple white dress with pink ribbons. Herbert came in as she was leaving, and when she was fairly out of the house, claimed Kittie's help in some very pressing work. They were still busy writing, when about an hour later Hope came rushing in out of breath, her hair in disorder, and her whole appearance showing signs of great excitement. Both sprang up in dismay. Herbert caught her in his arms and tried to soothe her and discover what was troubling her. The first intelligible words were "that horrid boy," the next, "he said such a wicked thing." Then came a burst of tears and Kittie's heart told her that the hour she had dreaded had come at last.

"Hope," she said calmly, "did the boy say anything about me?"

"He's a horrid, mean boy, I hate him," Hope replied; "he tells lies."

"Hush, hush," interposed Herbert, "you must not speak that way. I think you had better go up-stairs for a little while. I cannot talk to you until you are quieter." As he spoke, he rose with the child in his arms, and carried her up to the room which she shared with her mother. He laid her gently on the couch, bathed her flushed face tenderly and darkened the room. Then bending down he kissed her, saying kindly but firmly,

"When you can tell me the whole story quietly you may come to the study. No, I am not angry with you, but I have something to say to you."

He lingered a few minutes, praying in his heart for wisdom to meet this crisis so long expected, then went slowly back to the study. Kittie was sitting where he had left her, her head bowed on the table, her whole attitude expressing the deepest dejection. He spoke as cheerfully as he could.

"I left her in your room, and told her to come to me when she could talk calmly. If you will leave it to me, Kittie, I think I can explain all that is necessary for her to know. I will do my best."

"If you will be so kind," Kittie began, then suddenly looking up she added, "O Herbert, I know I deserve it all, but it does hurt."

The look of misery in her eyes went to his heart and a wave of deep feeling surged over him. He had long recognized her efforts to do right and had felt a genuine admiration for her. Now he was conscious of a stronger sentiment, and his impulse was to take her in his arms and try to comfort her. But as he stood, the width of the large writing-table was between them, and before he could pass around the end of it, Martha appeared with the announcement that Mrs. Johnson would like to speak to either Mr. or Mrs. Lincoln.

"I will go, Kittie," he said, and hastened to the parlor. Sylvia met him with deepest apologies and a long explanation. The other little guests had been surprised that morning by the arrival of an older cousin from a farm two miles distant, and their mother had asked that he might accompany them to the party. Sylvia had consented, though with a reluctance which she had thought was foolish, and felt a little anxious as to her powers of entertaining a boy of that age. All went well at first, but soon a game was started in which Hope distinguished herself, and the boy proved to be very stupid. The same thing happened a second time; perhaps Hope showed too much elation at her victory over a lad five years her senior, for he suddenly lost his temper and exclaimed,

"You need not put on such airs, Miss Hope Lincoln. We all know that you have no right to your name, and your mother isn't fit company for decent people."

Sylvia added, that Hope turned white with rage, took a step towards her tormentor, and then, pressing both hands over her lips as if to keep back some angry words, she rushed out of the room and ran off before any one could stop her. Sylvia had followed as soon as she could make arrangements for the entertainment of the children, and was greatly relieved to find that Hope was safe at home.

When she left, and Herbert returned to the study, Kittie was no longer there, and a few minutes later Hope appeared in her every day dress with smooth hair, evidently fresh from her mother's hands.

"Come here, darling," said Herbert; "I want you in my lap."

She climbed up on his knee, and rested her head on his shoulder, drawing a long sigh of relief, as if she felt that her worst troubles were over.

"I have heard all about it, Hope," he said presently. "Mrs. Johnson has been here. I am so glad that you kept your temper."

"I had to run away, father," Hope said in reply; "I should have done something dreadful, I am sure, if I stayed."

"It was a very hard trial, I know," he answered. "I think you did very well considering all things."

A pause followed, which Herbert broke by remarking,

"If any one asked me what kind of a little girl we had here, I should say, a very good one."

Hope responded with a kiss.

"And yet, dear child," he continued, "you are naughty sometimes. You remember that day last summer, when you were so very angry and struck your mother."

"Yes, father," she said with a look of surprise, for never before had she been reminded of a fault after it had been punished and forgiven.

"Well now, suppose that some stranger had been there, some one who did not know, as I do, that you are loving and unselfish and always perfectly trustworthy, if that person had seen you in that terrible passion, do you think it would be strange if he said 'Hope Lincoln must be a very naughty little girl; I don't think I will let my children play with her'?"

"No, I suppose not," Hope murmured, looking very downcast.

"I am grieving you, I know," Herbert said kindly; "it is not pleasant to be reminded of our faults, but I want to make it perfectly clear to you that a person may commit a sin, a serious one, and yet not be really bad. You know St. Peter was cowardly once and St. Paul was cruel, and yet they were among the best men that have ever lived on this earth. Do you understand me?"

"Yes, father."

"Hope," he continued after a moment's pause, "long ago, before you were born, your dear mother did something very wrong. When you are older we mean to tell you all about it, but there are some things that I cannot explain to such a little girl. Still, after what I have just said, I think you can understand, not only that she is very sorry, but, in spite of that one thing, she is a true, noble woman."

"Of course she is," said Hope emphatically, and after a moment she added, "Was it really so very bad, father?"

"It was very wrong," Herbert said firmly; "she would say the same thing to you, if you asked her, but I hope you will not do so. It would pain her very much to have you speak to her about it, and she has suffered so deeply already on that account, that I do not want her to have anything more to bear, if you and I can help it."

"Was she put in prison?" asked Hope in an awestruck voice.

"Oh, no, it was not the kind of thing that brings people to prison. Her punishment has been the sad memory, the knowledge that she has given me pain, and the unkind things that people say of her. Then perhaps the worst of all was the fear that, when you knew this, you would not love her."

"O father, did she really think so? Why even that time when I was so very naughty, I knew that of course you would punish me; I even thought you might not kiss me for a day or two, like that other time you remember, but I never supposed you would stop loving me."

Herbert was too deeply moved to speak for a moment; he held her close, silently thanking God for all the affection and confidence which the simple speech showed. At last he said,

"It is possible dear, that other people may say unkind things to you, or act as if you were in some way to blame for this sad thing. If it happens again will you bear it patiently; come and tell me all about it, but keep it from mother if you can, and in no case ever reproach her with it; will you try?"

"I will," said Hope solemnly.

"God bless you, dear child, and help you to keep that promise."

"Father," Hope said after a moment, "even if that boy did not really understand about mother, I don't think it was a kind thing to say, do you?"

It was not only unkind, but untrue," Herbert answered. "As I have just told you, mother is one of God's dear children, who tries always to please Him, and you have a perfect right to your name, for I gave it to you. There are some papers in the drawer of the desk which show that you belong to me now. Mother gave you to me, the law gave you to me, and I am very sure that God gave you to me, so though you are not really my daughter, there is a sense in which I may fairly call you my little girl."

"Just as Topsy is my kitten, I suppose."

Herbert suppressed a smile, for Hope was evidently very much in earnest.

"Yes, something in the same way. Only if Topsy ran away, we might find another kitten that would do as well for you; but if you were taken from me, I could not find another little girl to take your place, I am sure of that."

"Could any one take me from you?" asked the child.

"Only God," answered Herbert.

"Oh, you mean that I might die. I don't want to die, father, I'm awfully glad I am alive. Have I said anything wrong?" she asked as she saw an expression on Herbert's face which she could not interpret.

"No, dear, not at all, I was only hoping you would feel so, until the time really comes for you to leave this world,

"I am sure I shall," was the response; "it is such a beautiful world, I am so glad I am in it. Don't you feel so, father?"

Herbert smiled and answered deliberately,

"Yes, Hope, I think it is a beautiful world.I love this pretty place and these kind, good people, and most of all this dear little girl, and I enjoy doing the work God has given me. But I am also very thankful that when I am too old to do my work, and perhaps things are changed in the parish, and in this pleasant little home of ours, there is another Home waiting for us all and a still happier life. If we did not have to look forward to, we could hardly enjoy these good things so much, we should be so afraid that something would happen to take them away from us, but now we know that there are even better things in store for us."

and Hope ran up to her and threw her arms around her exclaiming,

"Mother, mother, my own, own mother!"

My own dear little girl," was all Kittie could say, and after a few moments she unclasped the child's arms and led her to her place at the table.

While the meal was in progress, Dr. Johnson's office boy brought in a number of good things from the party, and these reminded Hope of the fun she had missed. Her face grew very sober, and when supper was over, Herbert devoted himself to her amusement until her bedtime. He could be the best of playfellows when he made the effort, and it was characteristic of his usual unselfishness and patience, that in spite of his longing for a talk with Kittie, he could spend an hour trying to compensate Hope for her disappointment. But he had learned to wait, and he felt it would be worth while to defer the conversation until they could fairly hope to be free from interruption.

"You will come down again, Kitty," he said as at last she carried off the child; "I want to speak to you."

"Yes, indeed," Kittie said, thinking of the unfinished writing.

About half an hour later she entered the study. Herbert was sitting at the writing table looking at some small object which she concealed in his hand, as she approached.

"Shall we finish the writing?" she asked.

"Oh, no, you are too tired. Sit down a little while, please. Is the sofa comfortable? Let me put a cushion behind you."

Something in his tone sent a thrill through her, though there was nothing unusual in his thoughtfulness.

"Are you willing to tell me what you said to Hope?" she asked.

"Presently; I want to talk of something else first," he replied, drawing up a chair in front of her as he spoke. "Do you remember this?" and he handed her a small picture of herself which had been taken when they were first married. It had been considered very good at the time, and represented a charming young girl, merry and bright-looking, a contrast to the faded, sad-faced woman who looked at it now.

"Why did you show me this to-night?" she asked, and Herbert detected the reproach in her tone, and saw the quivering lip which told that she was unable to bear any more pain just then.

"Because," he answered quietly, "I could not wait until to-morrow to tell you of a discovery I have made. That was a very sweet girl and I loved her passionately, but I know some one who is still dearer and sweeter," said bending forward, he took her face in both his hands and kissed her lips.

"Herbert, what do you mean? It can't be—"

"I mean," he said smiling, "that never in the happiest days of our married life did I love you better and admire you more than I do to-night, and I hope some day after all that you will be able to love me. I know you never did in those old times."

"O Herbert, how could I help it? You are so good to me."

To be continued

The Wandering Saints

or LOOKING FOR A PERFECT CHURCH

Selected from Herold Der Wahrheit (1938)

Well Margaret, I am through with our church, said Bro. Dave to his wife on Sunday, after they returned from the morning service.

"Well what happened now?" asked Sister Margaret, "I haven't heard of any new troubles, and old ones are just the usual things that happen in any church."

"Now Margaret, I can't believe that, do you mean that there is back biting, jealousy, and gossip in every church; that there is no church without them? Surely there must be a church somewhere that there is no quarreling and fighting, and I am going to visit all the churches until I find one where all the people love each other."Uncle Dave leaned back in his chair with an air of determination as he continued, "What do you think I heard just this morning? One of our officals is not so honest in his business, and if everything that is told me is true, he is a little shady in his church dealing, too."

"And so, David MacIntosh is going to join the Wandering Saints. and begin looking for the *perfect church* said Aunt Margaret.

"Wandering Saints, what do you mean? I never heard of them."

"Well, they are people just like yourself, who have taken their eyes off the Lord, and are looking at faults and failings of human beings. They are looking for perfection in everybody but themselves. Instead of staying in their own church and being a blessing, and showing others what a perfect Christion looks like, (this with a touch of sarcasm) they wander from church to church;, and from one revival to another. They become a curse to every church they visit, for they not only wander themselves, but like wandering sheep, they influence others to wander with them. They fail to find the perfect church, for the others are just like the one they left. They decide now to be *free lancers, sermon tasters.* You see them in every revival meeting. They come like the tramps, they have the "give me" spirit but rarely have anything to give themselves.

"But Margaret," protested Uncle Dave, for he seldom had seen his sweet-spirited, motherly wife so stirred up before. "Do you think the Lord wants me to stay in a church where they are pulling and tugging, and where some of the members are not what they should be?"

"Yes, I do. Unless you are more righteous than the Lord, can you imagine Him leaving the church the minute there was trouble in it? Just look what He stood from His little flock of Disciples that He pastored for about three years. They weren't perfect, in fact, far from being perfect. But He never thought of leaving them. Did you ever think of the Lord as a pastor, and what happened in his congregation? Why, one of the first things was a split. The way was just a little too narrow for them, and many of His disciples went back, and walked no more with him. He was left with only 12, and when you look at the 12, they were not so perfect either." *John 6. 66-67*

"Now don't you think a congrgation of 12 ought to be easy to get along with? Think of it: Just 12, and Lord Jesus as pastor. Surely here is a perfect church if there ever was one. A perfect pastor, and a few saints. What an ideal combination: That is what most of the Wandering Saints are looking for. A great many of them feel if only they had a perfect pastor they, with a few others, would make a perfect church. But what do we find among the Lord's church. Can't you remember when the Lord was speaking *of His betrayal and death, the Mother of James and John interrupted Him, ti suggest that her two sons would be a nice pair to sit with him on his throne, one on the right hand and one on the left? Now how is that for politics. Matt. 20:17-27"*

Quarrelling among themselves didn't seem to settle who would be the greatest, so they decided to do something about it, what would work better than to have their mother with her sweet ways try to persuade the Lord that their sons would be the right parties for the positions? And then she had been good to Him, and that ought to count some. I am glad that the Lord let them understand that He had no pets and what we get apart from Salvation is only ours when we earn it."

"Then some of His disciples tried to hinder Him from bothering with the children. I'm glad He rebuked them and told them to come to Him and to forbid them not. And don't you remember His missionary tour through Samaria? I blush for shame when I think of John and James wanting to kill the poor folks because they would not get converted. I would not have been surprised if it had been Peter, for he always was getting in some trouble, but John and James, well you never know."

"Now, David, what would you think if one of our missionaries wanted to shoot all the heathen who would't get converted? It's awful to think about. Twice when He had his conventions in the wilderness, He pleaded with some of His flock to give the people something to eat. But no, they suggested it would be better to send them all home, even if they fainted by the wayside. They were sure they couldn't do anything about it."

"If you ask me, it was not only a lack of faith, but there was a lack of love, too. *Mark 7:34-43; 8:1-9* And that's not all. His only official was a thief. And listen, David, my man, he was more than that. he was a devil. Can you imagine what a time their pastor had, with a man like Judas holding the bag. *John 1:6; 6:70-71.* Yes, and I almost forgot to tell you they had another quarrel as to who should be accounted the greatest, and you would hardly believe it, it was right after the Lord's supper. I can imagine what would happen if such a thing took place in our church. Some of the members would feel too righteous to remain in such a church, and would walk out and join the ever-increasing company of Wandering Saints. The Lord didn't do that. He rebuked them and pointed out how wrong they were, but he wouldn't forsake them.

"No, He never thought of leaving them. He knew what was in man when He started out to save him. He knew that he wasn't getting a bargain, but since he went into it with his eyes open He's not blaming anybody. All He asks is that we stay with Him, and let Him work His own likeness and will in us; He's doing his best He can with the material at hand. I'm glad that He is a miracle worker, for it will take a miracle to do anything with us. And it is hardly believable that Peter, one of his chief men, should fall so low as to deny the Lord, and even curse and swear.

It goes to show that human nature is all the same and we would all be in the gutter if it weren't for the Grace of the Lord. I used to think Peter, James and John were the most spiritual of his disciples. For He always seemed to keep them near Himself, and maybe they were, but it seems to me He had to keep His eye on them. For they were the ones that caused Him the most trouble."*Matt. 26: 73-74.*

"No, the Lord has not told us to look for a perfect church,continued Aunt Margaret, now thoroughly warmed up on the subject. You and I are not perfect, and if we would a join a perfect church, we would spoil it right away."

"No, no, Bro., the Lord has been trying to get a perfect church for the last two thousand years, and he has not been successful in all that time. There is no use of me wasting my time looking for one today, continued Aunt Margaret."

"Were the Lord's disciples any worse than other's? Indeed they were not. But the more of the Lord you have in the church, the more opposition you have, too. If we are spiritual and want to go on with God, the greater the temptation from Satan,and God allows Him to tempt us, to bring to the surface the things He sees in us that are wrong. It is my humble opinion that if we had more fire in our lives, we would see so much in ourselves that we would have no time to criticize others. I would rather we have a church, with plenty of fire in it, even though it's a humbling sight to see the schum, it is God's way of keeping His church clean and keeping us humble."

At this moment, Uncle Dave looked up rather sheepishly and said, "Margaret you are right and after what I have heard I'm thinking we have a wonderful church after all."

Selected by A Minister

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Jack Hazard

And

His Fortunes

Chapter VII

The Woodchuck Hunt

A Continuation From Last Month

Jack, with his hands in his pockets, and his head on one side, stopped whistling, and awaited their approach. Their excited faces warned him of trouble; they came with no friendly intentions, he was sure. The man—a farm-laborer, bareheaded, in shirt-sleeves, with a stoop in his shoulders, a retreating chin, and a little narrow mouth open (but for two conspicuous front teeth closing on the nether lip and giving to the orifice they covered an expression ludicrously like that of some rodent animal)- marched up to Jack, fixing upon him a pair of small twinkling gray eyes, and said, "I guess you're just the chap I want!"

"What do ye guess ye want me fer?" said Jack, perceiving in the man's face and tone of voice certain curious signs of fright.

The man cast an anxious look at Lion, then said,—enunciating his b's and p's and w's with the aid of the said front teeth, doing service in place of the upper lip, which was not on speaking terms with its companion, "Wal, to be plain about it,—stealin'." And he laid a hand on Jack's shoulder.

"What have I been stealing?" said Jack, looking almost too candid and guileless for the occasion. "If you mean this here woodchuck that my dog drove into the trap—;;

"Come, now! there's reason in all things," said the man. "It's for stealin' somethin' 'sides woodchucks, and you know it!" At the same time, seeing that the dog remained neutral, he tightened his grasp of Jack's collar.

Jack grew pale, remembering his theft of the night before, and taking all at once into his soul the full significance of the man's bare head. But he was not cowed; he thought, "I'll give him his old hat; then if he won't let me go I'll set Lion on to him." He had actually taken off the hat, and was about presenting it, with a reckless laugh,—as if the whole affair were a good joke,—when his captor said, "In the fust place, what have you done with the stolen prope'ty?'

"With the—what?" said Jack.

"The things you've stole; own up now!"

"The things? Oh!" said Jack. He scratched his head, as if he had taken off the hat for that particular purpose, and covered himself again. "What things?"

And it may be observed that now, knowing himself to be really guiltless of the theft he was charged with, he did not take the trouble to look so very innocent and that his reckless air had vanished.

"What things!" As if you did n't know better 'n anybody! Come! if ye won't own up, you must walk along with me."

"I can walk along with ye," said Jack, having given up all idea of calling Lion to his aid. "But a feller can't own up to taking things he hain't took, can he?"

"Bring my hat, Phin!" said his captor; and it was brought from behind the stone-heap. "Now come along; I guess we'll make ye hear to reason!"

"But what's to be done with the woodchuck?" said Jack, anxiously.

"Woodchuck belongs to me; it's my trap!" said the boy called Phin.

"Your trap would n't have ketched him if it had n't been for my dog," said Jack.

"Your dog would n't have got him if it had n't been for my trap," said the boy.

"Then le's divide," said Jack, as he was led off by the hand on his collar.

"See about that!" grinned the boy, following, and dragging the woodchuck.

Chapter VIII

The Alarm At Peach Hill Farm

The man who had thus taken Jack into custody was Mr. Philander Pipkin of Peach Hill Farm. Peach Hill Farm was owned by the Chatfords, and "P. Pipkin, Esq." (as his name appeared carved by his own jack-knife on the stable door) was their hired man.

Early that Sunday morning he had started, milk-pail in hand, for the barn-yard; but had dropped his pail in consternation as he came in sight of the stable door. A minute later he was back in the Chatford kitchen, calling loudly, "Mr. Chatford! Mis' Chatford! Boys! Heavens an' airth!"

"Well, Mr. Pipkin! Who's killed now, Mr. Pipkin?" said a sarcastic female voice from the pantry, and a tart female face peered out at him from the pantry door.

"Miss Wansey," replied Mr. Pipkin, sternly, "I've nothin' to say to you, understand!"

"O have n't you! very glad to hear it!" said Miss Wansey. "Then mabby you'll be so good as not to make a person deaf screaming out so in a person's kitchen!"

"A person's kitchen!" retorted Mr. Pipkin. "It's as much my kitchen as it is your kitchen, I guess! Where's Mr. Chatford?"

"Mr. Pipkin," replied Miss Wansey, from the depths of the pantry, "I've nothing to say to you!" and she rattled the breakfast knives and forks.

One would naturally infer, from this slight altercation, that these two members of the Chatford household were not on the very best terms with each other. Miss Wansey was to the kitchen what Mr. Pipkin was to the farm; and their mutual functions bringing them into frequent collision, each had grown jealous of the other's dictation, — Miss Wansey accused Mr. Pipkin of assuming too much authority, and Mr. Pipkin charged Miss Wansey with putting on airs. It was now at least a year and a half since they had consequently had "nothing to say" to each other, and had said it severely.

"What is the matter, Philander?" said a mild motherly woman, hooking her gown as she came into the kitchen.

"Matter, Mis' Chatford! Matter enough!" said Mr. Pipkin. "Deacon up yit?"

"He is getting up," said Mrs. Chatford, her calm voice and serene demeanor in beautiful contrast with Miss Wansey's tartness and Mr. Pipkin's excitement. "Are any of the creatures sick, Philander?"

"Wuss 'n that!" said Mr. Pipkin, pressing forward through the door by which she had come in. There was a sitting-room beyond, and a bedroom beyond that, in the door of which appeared Deacon Chatford himself, half dressed, with one boot on and the other in his hand.

"What's woke ye up, Pippy?" he asked, with a half-amused, half-anxious face, as he stooped to pull on the other boot.

"You'll say woke up!" Mr. Pipkin exclaimed. "Jes' come out and see! Stable door wide open, and Old Maje gone!"

Mr. Chatford looked somewhat less amused, and somewhat more anxious; and he began to button his suspenders with awkward haste.

"Gone? Not stolen! He has probably slipped his halter, pushed the door open, and got out. I don't believe you hooked the door last night."

"Yes, I did! No, I did n't! Yes," said Mr. Pipkin, confusedly, — "I either hooked it, or I did n't hook it, I forgit which, but it makes no odds, — you'd gone over to the Basin with Old Maje, and I went to bed 'fore you got home."

Mr. Chatford ran his fingers through his uncombed hair. He paid frequent visits to the Basin, and sometimes rode, and sometimes walked; he now remembered that he rode the night before, and wondered if he had been so careless, when he put up the horse, as to leave the stable door unfastened. "Most likely I did. Thinking of something else, probably." [He was a "terrible absent-minded man," as Miss Wansey said) "You'll find the old rogue about the place somewhere, Pippy."

"I don't know but what he might slip his halter and push the door open," argued Mr. Pipkin; "but how could he git into the harness and hitch himself to the buggy?"

This was certainly a strong point; and Mr. Chatford, his hair tumbled, one trousers-leg lodged on the top of his boot, and one suspender hanging, looked to Mr. Pipkin for an explanation.

"Harness an' buggy missin' too," said Mr. Pipkin's front teeth and under lip.

"That alters the case! I'll be right out there! Call the boys, mother!"

Mrs. Chatford stepped quickly to the chamber door, and, opening it, called up the stairs, "Moses! Phineas! are you awake?"

Moses and Phineas, enjoying their Sunday-morning slumbers, murmured something indistinctly, and turned upon their pillows.

"Wake up!" said the mother. "Old Maje has been stolen, and you must help hunt him up!"

Moses and Phineas bounded to the floor in an instant, leaped into their clothes, and came scampering down the stairs. They reached the stable in a half-buttoned state, and found their father gazing ruefully at the vacant stall and harness-pegs.

"Well, boys," said he, "it looks as if we should n't do much ploughing to-day."

"Ploughing? Sunday? said Mr. Pipkin. "I guess not!"

"I declare, I'm getting more absent-minded than ever!" said Mr. Chatford.

"Now you believe what I told you, don't you?" said Moses, the elder son. "If you had put a lock on the door when I wanted you to, this would n't have happened."

"We'll have a lock now," said Phineas, the younger sarcastically. "That's the way, — after the horse is stolen."

"I meant to have got a lock, but never could think on 't — I'm so plaguy forgetful! Though I never thought before there was any danger from horse-thieves hereabouts."

"Padlocks ain't o' no great use, where any one's bent on breakin' in," observed Mr. Pipkin, looking carefully to see if anything else had been taken. "What we want is a big dog," said Phineas, who had long been teasing for one. "But you are so afraid a dog will kill sheep!"

"Well, I shall have to take it from old and young now, I suppose!" said Mr. Chatford, good-naturedly.. "What discoveries, Moses?"

"I can't see any wagon-tracks," said Moses, who had been to the street and returned.

"Of course not; it rained till four o'clock this morning. What shall we do, boys? — have a hunt for the thieves?" The boys were eager for the chase. "Well, run to the neighbors and stir them up. Put the old harness on the mare; Pippy, and I'll back out the old wagon. If the scamps had only taken that, I should-n't care."

While Moses ran one way and Phineas the other, and Mr. Pipkin harnessed the mare, Mr. Chatford walked back to the house, where he ate a hasty breakfast and put on his coat. Then he went out and climbed up into the old, faded, green-striped, one-horse wagon, which had scarcely been on the road for a year. "Shackling old thing! I hope it won't break down before I get out of the yard. I declare, Pippy! you must dash a few pails of water over these wheels, or the tires will be tumbling off. Lucky the roads are wet this morning; they'll swell the wheels as soon as I get started. Ha! there comes Phin and Jason Welby! Any news, Phineas?"

"Yes, lots! Let me tell, Jase!" said Phin, holding his companion back as they came running.

"Let go, Phineas!" said Mr. Chatford. "If it's good news, no matter which tells it."

"He may tell; I don't care," said Jason, in a manly sort of way.

"O, tell if you want to! I won't" said Phin, sulkily.

"Well," said Jason, stepping forward, "the thief paid us a visit last night, and we saw him."

"Who saw him?"

"Me and Ab. Something has been killing our chickens lately, and last night we thought we'd watch. So we hid in the trough under the shed, and by and by somebody come into the yard and went up to the stable door, and was opening it, when we stirred a little to see what he was up to; then a dog growled at us; then Ab said, 'Show your light! 'for we had the old tin lantern under a kag. We rushed out; and there was a boy about as big as Phin or me, and a dog 'most as big as he was."

"A boy!" said Mr. Chatford. "What sort of a boy?" Thereupon followed a pretty correct description of our unhappy friend Jack as he appeared to Jase and Ab.

Meanwhile a neighbor from the other direction arrived on the spot, and stood listening to the boy's story. He was a somewhat grim-looking, stiff old man; and at every pause in the narrative he nodded his grizzled head and compressed his lips and scowled at Jason. He did not speak till Jason had finished; then he said, "Good morning, Neighbor Chatford."

"Good morning, Squire Peternot. You've heard of our misfortune?"

"Yes, Moses stopped at my house. You say," the squire turned to Jason, "That that boy was a driver on the canal, and had been flung into the water, and hadn't got dry when you saw him?"

"That's what he told us."

"Well! that same boy came to my house with the same dog, but with a very different story. I'd just got into bed, but wife had n't blowed out the light, when he knocked, and I got up and opened the door." Here followed a circumstantial account of Jack's interview with the squire, — sufficiently accurate, but not flattering to our young friend's character and appearance. "He did n't talk canal to me; he told me he had come out from the city in the morning and had been looking for work all day. I knowed he was a liar and a thief," said the stern old squire, whose harsh opinion of poor Jack seemed now to be fully confirmed by Jason's story. "Why, the little heathen did n't even think of its being Saturday night, and that to-day was Sunday!"

"O, well," said Mr. Chatford, with a droll twist of his cheek and a humorous glance of the eye towards Mr. Pipkin, "some who I hope are not heathens are liable to forget that fact now and then, — hey, Pippy?"

"That's a fact!" said Mr. Pipkin, with a responsive pucker and twinkle. "There's Elder Corey, — as good a church-member as any on ye, — he thrashed oats in his barn all one stormy Sunday, four year' ago, and the women-folks, they made quince presarves; and they never knowed their mistake till they was drivin' to meetin' in the big wagon next day, and seen the neighbors a ploughin' and puttin' out their washin's. 'What, to work Sunday, Brother Jones!' says the elder, thinkin' he ought to stop and rebuke the inickity. 'Sunday?' says Brother Jones. 'Then the minister and all on us have blundered, for we had reg'lar sarvices yisterday, and wondered how a little rain could keep you to hum.' The upshot on't was, the elder wheeled about, and druv hum, and him and his folks kep' Monday, — had prayers, read the Bible, and sung hymns till sundown, by hokey! I could name another sarcumstance, 'thout goin' so fur off, muther," added Mr. Pipkin, slyly, turning up his eye again at Mr. Chatford in the wagon.

Jack was believed to be a heathen and a thief, for all that, — the untimely telling of the story resulting in no way to his advantage, except perhaps as it delayed for a few moments Mr. Chatford's departure in pursuit of him.

Moses had by this time returned, and other neighbors were arriving, some on foot, one or two on horseback, and Mr. Welby and Ab in a wagon. The whole neighborhood seemed to be turning out in great excitement to aid in capturing the thief. Some thought he had gone one way, some another; and so it happened that, within an hour of the time when Mr. Pipkin found the stable door open, a dozen men and boys were zealously scouring the principal roads in that region, in search of poor Jack, and the horse and buggy he had not taken, while all the time he was innocently enjoying the colliers' hospitality within half a mile of Peach Hill Farm.

"Huh! you feel mighty big 'cause you told the news, and would n't let me!" said Phineas to Jason, with a sneer, as they parted at the gate.

"Well, if that ain't the meanest fling! As if I cared to tell it! I ain't so silly as all that. Be mad, if you want to." And with a highly independent air Jason walked off.

Thereupon Phineas relented. "See here, Jase! I ain't mad. Come back, and le's talk about the robbery. Say! going to meeting to-day?"

But Jase, instead of turning back, kept on down the road, singing carelessly,

"Phin is mad, and I am glad,
And I know what will please him;
Take a stick and give him a lick,
And see if that will please him !"

He was gratified to hear a stone come humming and bounding after him, for then he knew that he had succeeded in exasperating Phineas. Thus encouraged he repeated the pleasant quatrain.

Moses had taken a piece of pie in his hand and gone with his father in the one-horse wagon, while Mr. Pipkin and Phineas stayed to do up the Sunday-morning chores. This arrangement, though highly approved by the elder brother, was not popular with the two who remained behind; Phin complaining because he was deprived of the ride and the fun, and Mr. Pipkin basing his objection to it upon the ground that it "needed a good, stout, courageous man to ketch a thief,"—that is to say, a man like P. Pipkin, Esquire. They who stayed were destined, however, to reap quite as much glory from the affair as they who went.

Having milked the cows, given the pigs and calves their breakfast, and eaten his own, Mr. Pipkin started to drive the cattle to the back pasture. Phin went with him, partly for company, and partly because he wanted to look at his woodchuck trap over on that part of the farm.

They had not been gone a great while when Phin came rushing into the house, all breathless and aglow with excitement, shouting, "Got the thief! got the thief!"

"Who has? Where?" cried three or four voices at once.

"We have! Phi's coming with him!" And all ran to the door to see.

There indeed was Mr. Philander Pipkin marching truimphantly by the corner of the barn, with his hand on the collar of the dirtiest, raggedest boy they had ever beheld. Mr. Pipkin's other hand dragged a dead woodchuck by the hind leg; while Lion walked meekly behind, as if sorrowfully aware that his young master had come to grief.

"He was trying to steal that woodchuck out of my trap," said Phin. "That's his dog, and I'm going to have him for mine, when he's sent to jail."

Chapter IX

"I've ketched the feller!" crowed Mr. Pipkin under his conspicuous front teeth. "Here's yer robber, Mis' Chatford!" And, throwing down the woodchuck, that "stout, courageous man" laid both hands on his captive's ragged shoulders, as he pushed him towards the door. "Took me to ketch him! He could n't git away from me!"

"I have n't tried," said Jack, with an injured air. "My dog would have tore you to strings and ribbons, if I had said the word. Come! you need n't choke me now!"

"You poor boy!" said Mrs. Chatford, compassionately, "is it true that you have stolen our horse and buggy?"

"Pretty likely I have!" said Jack. "But what have I done with 'em? That's what I'd like to have him show me!"

"Mabby they're in his trouse's pockets!" said the sarcastic Miss Wansey. "You've done a great thing, Mr Pipkin! Dear me! that boy never would have gone about the country stealing horses and buggies if he had known you were alive!"

"Miss Wansey," said Mr. Pipkin, regarding her sternly, "I've nothin' to say to you! I'm talkin' to Mis, Chatford. He's owned up that he's the chap the Welby boys ketched breakin' into their stable last night, and—"

"Did I say breaking in?" Jack interrupted him, sharply. "I said I was going in to sleep on the straw."

"And I say, breakin' in that's what we call it," said Mr. Pipkin, with his hands still grasping the boy's collar quite close to his throat. "If he's stole our hoss 'n'buggy, he's hid 'em in some piece of woods, and of course he denies it. Had n't I better take him right over to Squire Peternot's and git him committed?"

"Bring him in here," said Mrs. Chatford; and Jack was taken into the kitchen, while Phin went to find a rope to tie the dog with. "There, Mr. Pipkin, you can take you hands off from him, he won't try to get away,—will you?" turning kindly to little Jack.

"What should I try to git away fer?" said Jack. "I've no place to go to; I can stay here as well as anywhere!"

This was spoken recklessly; yet when he sat down in the chair placed for him, and looked up at the new faces about him, his heart softened, and he began to feel that he would rather stay there than not. One was the motherly face of good Mrs. Chatford. Beside it was the sweet, kind face of her niece, Annie Felton, who kept the district school, and "boarded around," but always came to spend the Sabbath with her relatives. The bright little girl's face, looking upon him with such intense curiosity tempered him with awe and pity, was that of Phin's younger sister, Kate. A fourth face was that of Miss Wansey, who was strongly inclined to take Jack's part,—perhaps because Mr. Pipkin was against him,—and to the poor little motherless, sisterless, friendless prisoner, even she looked not unlovely.

"No place to go to!" repeated Mrs. Chatford. "Haven't you any home?"

"Not much!" said Jack; "without you can call an old scow on the canal a home. But I've lost even that."

"Where did you sleep last night?"

"With some charcoal-burners, over on the other side of the hill. I went to them after I didn't break into Welby's barn," said Jack, casting an evil look after Mr. Pipkin, who was retiring in disgust. "Just go and ask them if I've stole any horses and wagons. My dog killed the woodchuck 'fore I knew he was in a trap; then, just as I was turning him over to look at him, that man come up and grabbed me."

"You told the Welby boys you had been flung into the canal, did n't you?"

"Yes, and it was true!"

"But only a little while before you told Squire Peternot that you had been hunting all day for work. Was that true, too?"asked Mrs. Chatford, with mild, penetrating eyes fixed upon him.

The muscles of Jack's face began to work, and he picked nervously at a hole in his knee, as if bent on finding a way out of his difficulty in that direction. Then suddenly he lifted his red, glaring eyes to her face.

"No; that was a lie," said he. "I thought nobody would want me if I said I had come off from the canal. Nobody wants a chap like me, any way. I thought I'd find work, and be something better than a driver. But it's no use!" Down went the red eyes again, filling with tears of desperation. "Everybody's agin me! I've no chance." And Jack began to wink hard, and grind his teeth together, while all stood roundregarding him pityingly.

"Have you had any breakfast?" Mrs. Chatford asked, after a pause, with just the slightest tremor in her usually calm voice.

"Yes'm; the charcoal-burners give me some."

"Well, don't be troubled; no harm shall come to you here. I don't think you took the horse; but it will be better for you to stay quietly where you are till my husband comes home."

"I won't run away," replied Jack;"but I'd ruther go outside there and stay where my dog is, if you'd jest as lives."

"You can," said Mrs. Chatford.

So he went out, and sat on a log of the woodpile; and ion came up to him there, and licked his hands and ace, wagging his tail for joy.

Phin followed with a rope in his hand.

"I wish you'd put this on his neck; he won't let me;" he aid.

"What will I put a rope on his neck fer?" said Jack, naking Lion lie down between his knees.

"So as to tie him," Phin replied, with a rather foolish mile.

"What's he to be tied fer?" said Jack.

"O, to keep him; I want him!" said Phin, holding out he rope. "I'll take good care of him;—you can't do nything with him now, you know."

"What's the reason I can't do anything with him now, ou know?" said Jack, without appearing to see either the ope or the argument.

"Why, you're took up, and you're going to jail," replied hin.

"Ain't you sorry for me?" Phin had not thought of that. Guess you'll cry when I go to jail and you git my dog, von't ye,—hey?"

This was said with such superior, saucy, and defiant ook, that Phin was quite abashed by it; for it made him eel that in this ragged little driver he had encountered a outh of larger experience and greater resources than imself.

"Maybe I'll buy the dog of you," he said blushing, as he uietly dropped the rope on the woodpile.

"Maybe you will, O yes! When I set him up at auction, ou can bid him in!" And Jack put a derisive thumb to his ose.

"Is he hungry?" Phin asked.

"I don't think he's seen the time since I've owned him hen he wasn't hungry," replied Jack. "Git me a piece of read, and I'll show you a trick."

Phin ran eagerly into the house, crying, "He's going to nake his dog do a trick! I want something for him to eat!"

Miss Wansey, who was of an economical turn of mind, uckered her mouth severely, and was about to deny the equest, when Mr. Pipkin struck in with, "Don't you go to eedin' that great dog! he'll eat more'n a man!"

"If he eats more than some men, he'll eat enough for hree!" said Mrs. Wansey, and she went straight to the antry.

"Some men?" echoed Mr. Pipkin. "I ain't a great eater, m sure; I'll leave it to Mis' Chatford! There's reason in l things. I never quarrel with my victuals; I do my dooty y 'em, and that in a perty straightfor'ard, honest kind o' ay; and that's better'n pretendin' I hain't no appetite, nd then pickin' for the best on the table, like some other lks," raising his voice, to make himself heard in the deps of ne pantry.

"Mr. Pipkin," said Miss Wansey, coming out with the nd of a loaf in her hand, "I've nothing to say to you!"

Phin took the bread, and ran out in great glee, while ate and the schoolmistress and Miss Wansey, and even r. Pipkin, went to the door to see the trick.

Phin, always ambitious of playing an important part, gave only a small piece of the bread to Jack, keeping the rest in his own possession.

Jack held the piece on his fingers, and said, "Sit up, Lion!" Lion sat up. "O, farther off than that!" and the dog, removing the distance of three or four yards, again put himself into an erect posture, with his fore-paws hanging.

"Speak!" said Jack. Lion barked. "Louder!" said Jack. The dog spoke louder. "Now catch!" said Jack, and gave the bread a toss. Lion's jaws flew open like a trap, and when they closed again the morsel had disappeared down his throat.

"Ain't he splendid?" cried Phineas, turning to the audience as if he had been master of the entertainment, and Jack and Lion his performers.

"Give me some bread, and I'll show you another trick," said Jack.

Phin broke off another piece, which Jack held up. "Roll over, and then speak!" Lion rolled over, and spoke, and again got his reward. "Now roll over three times, speak twice, turn round on your hind legs once, and speak again. He'll want a good large piece for that."

"Now you'll see something!" cried Phin to his audience, as he gave the morsel.

"I don't believe he can remember all that!" said Kate, wonderingly.

"You'll see!" said Phin, with the greatest faith in his performers.

"Now, Lion!" cried Jack. And Lion, having rolled over punctually three times, spoken twice, and turned around on his hind legs once, spoke again, in exact accordance with the progamme,—all to the great astonishment of the spectators, who, watching the dog, did not perceive that Jack gave him some slight signal for each motion he was to make.

"Did you ever know before that a dog could count?" Phin asked, triumphantly.

"I'll show you a better trick than that," said Jack. He made Lion sit erect, then placed a piece of bread on the end of his nose, which was pointed towards the zenith. "Now wait," said he, "till this young gentleman counts ten; then snap. Count!"

Phin, bluching with pride at being called "this young gentleman" and made to take so distinguished a part in the performance, began to count,—"one, two, three,"—very pompously. Jack kept his eyes on Lion, who kept his eyes steadily on Jack. Phin thought he would not stop at ten, and was counting right on; but before he could say "eleven," the dog's mouth flew open and the piece of bread dropped from his nose down his throat.

"O, that's the best dog I ever saw!" cried Kate, running into the house. "Do, mother, come out and see him!"

"I think you might all be better employed Sunday morning than to be playing tricks with a dog," said Mrs. Chatford, going to the door,—perhaps with the intention of rebuking the young people for their levity. If so, she for a moment quite forgot her purpose, and an indulgent smile rippled her placid features at sight of Lion holding another piece of bread on his nose and Phineas counting again. She considerately waited for the conclusion of the feat before uttering her reproof. and then something occured which prevented her from uttering it at all.

"I swan to man," said Mr. Pipkin, "if there ain't the hoss'n' buggy!"

CHAPTER X.

The Adventure of the Horse and Buggy.

Jack and his dog were forgotten in an instant. All ran to the corner of the house to look. There indeed was the buggy coming up the lane, with Mr. Chatford and Moses riding in it, Old Maje drawing it, and the mare led behind. At sight of so many astonished faces staring at them, Moses and his father began to laugh.

"Where did you find 'em?" cried Phin.

"In the queerest place!" said Moses, choking with merriment.

"We've got the thief here!" said Mr. Pipkin.

"Have ye? I guess not!" said Moses, holding his sides, while tears ran down his face.

Just then Mr. Welby and Abner drove up the lane; and it wa observed that they were also laughing. After them came galloping two young horsemen who had likewise been thief-hunting,—Bill Burbank and Don Curtis,—both laughing so hard that they seemed ready to tumble from their saddles.

"If we hain't got him, where under heavens is he?" Mr. Pipkin demanded.

"It's the funniest thing!" said Moses, fairly doubling himself over upon the dasher in convulsions of mirth, while his father said, "There! quit your giggling,—it's no laughing matter."

"What's become of the old wagon?" Mr. Pipkin inquired.

"O ho!" said Moses, straightening himself, and trying to get the kinks out of his sides. "I'll tell ye in a minute!"

"Come, let's hear!" said Mr. Welby. "We met your husband,"—turning to Mrs. Chatford,—"and saw he had found his buggy, and Moses started to tell us about it, but he laughed so he could n't; then his father whipped up, as if he was ashamed to tell."

"You see," said Mr. Chatford, trying to keep a grave countenance,—(Do stop snickering, boy! it's Sunday!)—mistakes will happen," giving way to a very broad smile.

Moses had by this time alighted from the buggy, and wiped his tearful countenance, and got over his risible muscles; and then supporting himself by holding on to one of the wheels, he let out the secret.

"We drove first to the Basin, where we could n't hear anything of the thief; then we started up the canal road, but we had n't got far when the old wagon began to come to pieces. First, one of the forward tires slipped almost off, and I had to pound it on with a stone. Then when we started up I noticed that the nigh hind wheel was beginning to wabble. I got out again, and found the spokes on one side loosening in the hub, and springing out of the rim on the other. We pounded'em in as well as we could, and then turned around to go back to the Basin for another wagon; but the twist on the wheel was too much for it, and we had n't gone ten rods before it went down, all sprawling, like a daddy-longlegs. Then we picked up the pieces, and hooked a rail from a fence, and tied it under the wagon with the halter, and dragged it back to the Basin with the end of the hind axletree riding it. But just as we were going round the corner, to turn down to the tavern, Duffer's dog came out at us, and I thought he'd tear us to pieces,—he was so excited by that rail!"

"I should think that dog would get killed someday," said Abner Welby. "He comes out at everything and everybody,—a great savage bulldog! and Duffer only laughs if you complain of him."

"Well, we finally got to the tavern," said Moses; "but no one-horse wagon was to be had there. Just then old Tom Ball, the shoemaker, came along. "There's a buggy standing under the store shed,' says he;—'I noticed it there the first thing this morning;—maybe you can take that.' So we went round to the shed, with a pretty large crowd following us, for a Sunday morning. Sure enough there was a buggy." Here Moses showed alarming symptoms of going into convulsions again. "I said, 'twas just such a buggy as ours! We went a little farther, and father said, 'But there's a horse hitched to it!" Then the crowd of fellows— O ho!" And Moses leaned for support on the buggy-wheel.

"Was it Old Maje?" cried Mr. Pipkin.

"Yes, yes!" said the deacon, impatiently, looking rather foolish.

"And a sorry beast he was!" said Moses. "He had had nothing to gnaw but the dry manger, all night; and he was about as glad to see us as we were to see him!"

"All night?" echoed Mr. Pipkin. "How could that be?"

"The thief got sick of his job and left him there, I suppose," said Mr. Chatford, with a humorous drawing down of the facial muscles.

"That's what we thought at first," said Moses. "But I noticed all at once that father began to look queer. 'I declare,' says he, 'the rouge has hitched him exactly as I always hitch a horse!' Then I looked, and 'twas his halter-knot, for all the world!"

"Fact is," said the deacon, "'twas one of my unaccountable oversights. I suppose I shall never hear the last on 't,—though what there is so dreadfully funny about it I can't see."

"I swan to man!" said Mr. Pipkin, his narrow mouth stretching into an unusually open grin about his frontal ivory, "it jest begins to git through my wool! Deacon forgot he rode over to the Basin last night, and left the hoss hitched under the shed, and walked hum!"

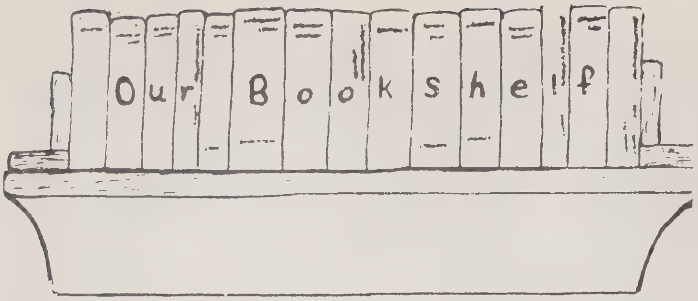
"And we've had the whole neighborhood out hunting the thief, when there was n't any thief!" said Moses. "Some are hunting him yet!"

"Never mind,"said Mr. Welby; "they'll think they're paid for their trouble when they hear of the joke."

"Well, well! I'm willing you should make merry over my blunder," said the deacon. "For my part, I'm thankful the affair was no worse;—we've got the horse and buggy again, and there's nobody to blame but me. Though I thought I heard somebody say the thief had been caught."

"That's the best of it!" cried the sarcastic Miss Wansey. "Mr. Pipkin has been and done the bravest exploit! It took him to catch the thief! He has been off in the fields and picked up this poor little fellow, and brought him home, choking him half to death, as if he was some terrible robber!"

To Be Continued



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The DIARY

VOLUME 14, NO. 4, April 1982

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

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4 Births
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19 Jack Hazard and His Fortunes
28 Crop and Weather Reports

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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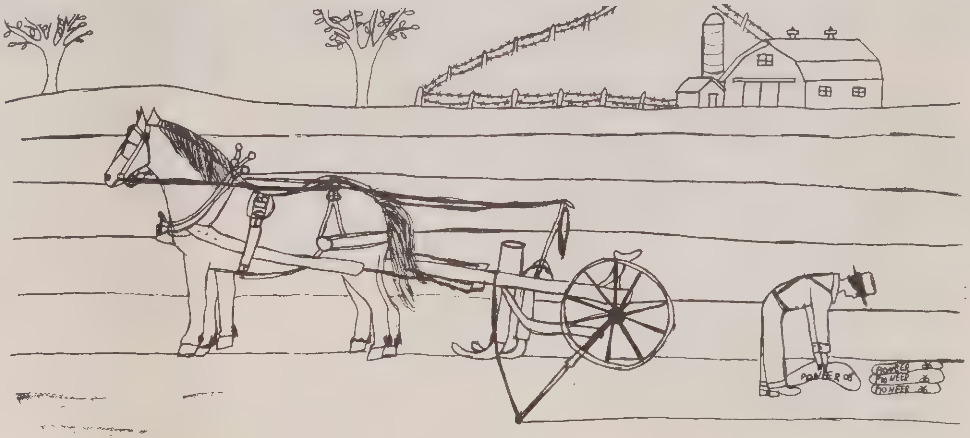

1.

Frühmorgens, da die Sonn aufgeht,
Mein Heiland Chriſtus auferſteht.
Vertrieben iſt der Sünden Nacht,
Licht, Heil und Leben wiederbracht

2.

Nicht mehr als nur drei Tage lang
Mein Heilnad bleibt in Todeszwang:
Am britten Tag durchts Grab er bringt
Und hoch die Siegesfahne ſchwingt.

3.

O Wunder groß, o ſtarker Held!
Wo iſt ein Feind, den er nicht fällt?
Kein Angſtſtein liegt ſo ſchwer auf mir,
Er wälzt ihn von des Herzens Tür.

4.

Lebt Chriſtus, was bin ich betrübt?
Ich weiß, daß er mich herzlich liebt:
Und ſtürb auch alle Welt mir ab,
Gnug, daß ich Chriſtum bei mir hab.

5.

Er nährt, er ſchützt, er tröſtet mich:
ſterb ich, ſo nimmt er mich zu ſich.
Wo er jetzt lebt, da muß ich hin,
Weil ſeines Leibs ein Glied ich bin.

6.

Durch ſeiner Auferſtehung Kraft
Komm ich zur Himmelsbürgerſchaft:
Durch ihn bin ich mit Gott verſöhnt
Und mit Gerechtigkeit gekrönt.

7.

Mein Herz darf nicht entſetzen ſich:
Gott und die Engel lieben mich.
Die Freude, die mir iſt bereit,
Vertreibet Furcht und Traurigkeit.

8.

Für dieſen Troſt, o großer Held,
Herr Jeſu, dankt dir alle Welt,
Bis wir dereinſt in höhrer Weiſ
Erheben deinen Ruhm und Preis.

Johann Heermann 1585—1647

COMMUNITY NOTES

Christiana, Pennsylvania-Girl 3, dies of Leukemia

Mary K. Stoltzfus 3 yrs. old died 4 days after they came home from Mexico where they had been for treatments. She died at her home Sunday eve. April 4, 1982. See obit.

Baltic, Ohio, Southeastern-Holmes Co. 2½ yr. old boy drowns

Eli A. Wengerd son of Aden and Amanda (Yoder) Wengerd. Drowned in spring. April 26. Had been with his Father only a short time before. When missed by him, a search was made and was found with face and hands in water. See obit.

Ashland County, Ohio-36 yr. old woman dies

Mrs. Elmer H. (Mary Ann Keim) Yoder died on April 20, she gave birth to a baby boy on April 8, then on the 10th she was rushed to the Shelby Hospital by ambulance with much pain in her stomach. Doctors couldn't find what's wrong, so finally on the evening of the 11th (Sun. evening) they decided to operate on her and see what they could find, then they found her appendicts was bursted and gangerine had set in, so they treated her for that and she was on the road of recovery again, so that on the 20th she was released to go home, they took herout in the parking lot in her drivers car and they had just started to leave, when she fainted so her husband ran for help, immediately the nurses got her back in the Hospital again, where six Doctors and nurses worked on her for 1 hr. But she didn't respond. They believe a blood clot was the cause of her sudden death. See obit.

Lawrence County, Penna.-Community Note

Mrs. Jonathan S. (Ada) Byler was finally relieved of her suffering on April 5. She had been mixed up in her mind some the last week or so. Her brother and family spent the evening with Jonathan's bringing home made ice cream along. Although the family saw she wasn't well, she was helped to the table to eat that evening, then she passed away at about 10:45. We know "He" makes no mistakes but this thought comes to our minds: What is a home without a Mother?

Bunker Hill, Indiana-Senior Member Dies

Mattie Yoder, 91, died at 5:05 P.M., March 1, in her daughters home. She was born in Arthur, Ill., Oct. 21, 1890, the dau of Christian and Catherine (Miller) Gingerich. She was married Nov. 23, 1911, to Peter J. Yoder and Oct. 21, 1930 to Jonas Beechy and May 15, 1955 to Tobias Yoder. All 3 preceded her in death. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. See obituary

Quarryville, Pennsylvania-Senior Member Dies

Lydia B. Beiler, 89, R4, Quarryville, died at her home on Wednesday evening, April 28, after a long illness. She was the wife of Jonathan B. Beiler, who died in 1965. Mrs. Beiler was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Leacock Township she was a dau of the late David and Nancy (Beiler) Hertzler. See obituary

Monroe, Indiana-Senior Bishop Dies

Joseph L. Schwartz, (Bishop) 88, R1 Monroe, died Mar 14, around 6:20 A.M. Sunday morning. He has been in failing health, but death was unexpected. Death was attributed to a heart ailment. He was a retired farmer. Born on Dec 8, 1893 in Adams County he was the son of Joseph A. and Lydia (Burkholder) Schwartz. He was married to Elizabeth Wickey and she preceded him in death on March 7, 1977. He was a member in the Old Order Amish Church. See obituary.

Ronks, Pennsylvania-Senior Member Dies

Benjamin B. Stoltzfus, 86, R1 Ronks, died at the home of his son, Amos B. Stoltzfus, R1 Gap, Tuesday morning, April 6, after a long illness. Stoltzfus was a retired miller. He was the husband of the late Annie S. Beiler, who died in 1968. Stoltzfus was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Upper Leacock Township he was the son of the late Menno Z. and Rebecca (Beiler) Stoltzfus.

Morgantown, Pennsylvania-Senior Deacon Dies

Amos E. Stoltzfus, 83, R1 Morgantown, died at his home Monday morning, April 5, after a brief illness. He was the husband of Suvilla F. Beiler. Stoltzfus was a retired farmer. He was a member and deacon of the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Caernarvon Township he was the son of the late Benuel M. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus. See obituary.

LaGrange, Indiana-Senior Member dies

Elmer E. Schrock, 82, R1 LaGrange, died Thrusday, April 1, in LaGrange Hospital following an illness of 2 years. He was born in Geauga County, Ohio, April 4, 1899. He was the son of Benjamin and Elizabeth (Yoder) Shrock. Shrock was a retired farmer. See obit.

New Wilmington, Pennsylvania-Senior Member dies

Jacob D. Mast, 81, R1 New Wilmington, died April 26. He was born Dec 19, 1900 to the late Dan J. and Lizzie (Kauffman) Mast. Was married to Mattie E. Byler, dau of the late Pre Eli K. and Barbara Byler formerly of Crawford County, Pa. He had spent most of his time in bed since Dec. 1980 until his death. See obituary

Shipshewana, Indiana-Senior Member dies

William J. Yoder, 81, R1 Shipshewana, died Saturday morning, April 24, in his home. He was born in LaGrange County, Indiana on February 7, 1901. He was married Jan. 20, 1923 to Anna Bontrager, who survives. See obituary

Shipshewana, Indiana-Senior Bishop dies

Bishop David J. Bontrager, 80, R1 Shipshewana, died Thursday, April 8, at his home. He was born in LaGrange County, May 15, 1901, and was a lifetime resident of the county. He was a retired farmer and bishop of the Old Order Amish Church. See obituary.

Quarryville, Pennsylvania-Man breaks Vertebras

Daniel Zook, R3 Quarryville, broke 2 vertebras on April 22nd. He fell at work close to Hershey. He had almost a weeks stay at Hershey Hospital, but is at home again.

Lancaster, Pennsylvania-Community Note

Sadie King (Mrs. David F. King) has been in the hospital for three weeks. At Lancaster General one week for test, then transferred to Lankenan Hospital in Philadelphia. Soon after arriving in Philadelphia she had an appendix operation. Within a week later they performed an open heart operation to replace two valves on the left side of her heart. At last reports she is still in hospital coming along about as can be expected. Their home address in 1902 Pioneer Rd., Lancaster, Pa. 17602.

Quarryville, Pennsylvania-Community Note

5 year old Andy Beiler son of Sam R. Beilers was kicked by a horse on March 15th which his brother Alvin was leading around in a field. (The horse was a new one). Andy's skull was pushed back so they had to operate. He is home again and getting along quite well for what he had to begin with.

Adams County, Indiana-Community Note

Ben Hilty 5 month baby of Henry M. and Verena (L. B. Schwartz) Hilty, R1 Monroe. Has been in and out of the Luthern Hospital several times. Doctors there couldn't find the cause of his illness, that he couldn't make his red and white blood cells. In March he was admitted to the Riley Hospital in Indianapolis and he spent 12 days there. Ever since he's home he has been improving nicely. Henry is the son of Joe A. Hilty Jr. and Verena the daughter of Levi D. Schwartz. They also have a dau Barbara age one.

Adams County, Indiana-Community Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Sam G. Schwartz, R1 Berne, Indiana and 2 of there children, Martin F., 11, and Marie G., 8, were in a car-buggy accident. On the eveinig of April 18th they were driving on Highway 27 and were struck by a car from the rear. They were all injured. Martin seriously. He was intensive care in Luthern Hospital with head injuries. Marie suffered head and leg injuries. They both are dismissed from the hospital recovering at home along with the parents who suffered bruises. The buggy was demolished.

Mrs. Jake M. Shetler (Freida), 32 of R1 Monroe, under went open heart surgery on March 3, at Parkview Hospital, Fort Wayne. Spending 12 days at the hospital she is now recovering at home, but still has a cough. Four days after she was home there 1 year old son Freman was taken ill with peneuomia. He was hospitalized 7 days. Freida is the daughter of Henry Kauffman of Grabill, Indiana. Jake the son of Levi J. Shetlers. They have four children: Wilma, 7, Henry, 5, Melinda, 3 and Freman, 1.

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania-Community Note

Katie Mae, 16, daughter of Pre. Jonas S. and Salome (King) Fisher spent a few days in the hospital after a large cyst or tumor and appendix were removed. She is coming along fairly well. Mail will reach her at R2, Box 301, Montgomery, Pa. 17752.

Also a son Samuel spent 6 days in the hospital with pneumonia and having his appendix removed in February.

Kokomo, Indiana-Community Note

April 1, Andy A. Herschberger had oral surgery for his knee that he could hardly bend anymore. They found a torn cartiledge and scraped off the rough parts from arthirits. This was done at South Bend Hospital and he could come home that evening yet. He used crutches about 2 days and was to continue exercising it carefully. It's gradually healing now and isn't so painful as before.

Ashland County, Ohio-Community Notes

Harley, 2 month old son of Perry H. and Emma D. (Miller) Yoder is in a Hospital in Akron, Ohio, with an enlarged heart due to a plugged up vein.

Mrs. Samuel H. (Mattie) Yoder was in the Samaritan Hospital in Ashland a few days in critical condition, but is home again and recuperating real good. Her address is R2 Greenwich, Ohio, 44837.

Salisbury, Pennyslvania-Community Note

Writer, David Kinsinger is taking care of a broken leg, which was received while working with an unruly colt, last week. I feel fortunate to have boys who can manage with a bit of advice and a little longer days.

Pike County, Missouri-Community Notes

Mary Ann Burkholder, 88, broke her hip in March, had it in traction in the hospital, was in the hospital over 3 weeks, is a home now and coming along fine.

Pre. P. M. Borntrager, 86, hasn't been feeling very good lately at times, some days he is in bed most of the day, while other days he walks outside a few times.

Dixon, Missouri-Community Notes

Annie Yoder has moved into her new home. Two frolicks were held with folks from Marshfield and Windsor, Mo. attending. She lives in the basement where she also does her upholstery business. Before moving, she had temporarily resided with her parents, the Milo Yoders of here.

Reuben Wickeys and children are still on their trip East. Having been gone 4 weeks.

Monroe Millers are also taking advantage of the cheap rates with intentions to visit their parental homes in Ohio and Alymer, Canada.

Joe Eichers of Marshield, Mo, have been working on the farm they purchased adjacent to ours.

Cashton, Wisconsin-Community Note

Anna V. Yoder is mostly in bed, she still has a swelling where her leg was broken just above the knee, then a few weeks ago she fell out of her hospital bed and broke it up higher, she doesn't seem to have much pain when she holds still. But is very painful when they move her around. She got many presents and a few sunshine boxes which is a passtime for her, she also looks forward to mail time as they got many encouraging letters from well wishing friends and relatives.

Haven, Kansas-Community Note

Quite a lot of the flu in the community. Lot of chicken pox among children, virus, sore throat etc. Deacon Ben H. Bontrager, 62 died April 6 of Cancer and Tobe R. Schrock, 75 died of Emphsema, April 22. An old non Amish man died the 28th, He lacked a few days from being 100 years old he was born May 4, 1882. In his later years he raised watermelons so he came around peddling them, which we all enjoyed. His wife is still living too they've been married 77 years. Just about a month ago he and his wife were taken to the Menn. Friendship Manor in South Hutchurian, before then they lived alone in their country home near Castleton, Kansas. His name is Jared Bensen, 99. The last 2 years he didn't sell any watermelons anymore. He had a keen mind yet. They had sale April 17, to sell their home and contents.

Southern Mercer County, Penna.-Community Notes

Mrs. Fannie S. Byler, 75, New Wilmington, R1, who has been housed up all winter, is on a wheel chair and goes to the table for her meals. She will have a birthday on June 25 if anyone would wish to send a line.

Mrs. Nancy B. Yoder, 84, New Wilmington, R1 has been fairly well all winter and was able to be at church. Has been a widow since Dec. 1959.

Bennie, 9 month son of Roman and Sadie Miller had been sick with a bad cold but was reported better agian. This is the baby with blood problems that has to go to Pittsburgh occasionaly to have platelets given but has now not been necessary to go for platelets for about 6 weeks.

Holmes County, Ohio-Community Note

Mrs. Minister David J. Yoder, R3 Millersburg, had major surgery on April 8. She is at home again and is not very well at this writing.

Cashton, Wisconsin-Community Note

There was a mistake or misprint in the last dairy. It should have said Wm. Schmucker had an aution, but instead it said has no auction. Sorry!

Ninepoints, Pennsylvania-Community Note

The East Ninepoints District was divided on April 3. Starting at Maple Shade Rd. to 896 north to Mt. Pleasant Rd. then follows it to Bartville Rd. Bartville Rd. to Creek Rd. and follow it to the Power Line. They named east district the Steelville District. They divided it with one minister on the east side namely Ephraim B. Stoltzfus. A minister was ordained on Easter Monday.

Daviess County, Indiana-Community Notes

Deacon Andy Kurtz Jr. of Buchanan County, is in the University Hospital at Iowa City. He had open heart surgery, his condition is just fair.

The small baby of Jake Swartz's of Buchanan County, is also in the University Hospital.

Norman Kauffman still has to go back to the hospital nearly every day for treatment for his crushed hand. The three bed patients in this area are about holding their own. They are Pre. Chris B. Miller. Tobe A. Miller and Mrs. Lewis M. Miller.

Amherst, Wisconsin-Community Note

Clemens R. Borntrager had the misfortune of sawing himself on table saw behind his thumb. He had 10 stitches to close the wound.

Toby R. Borntragers had another consignment sale on April 24. Also had a bake sale. It was well attended.

Lawrence County, Pennsylvania-Community Notes

Mrs. Joe E. Kurtz (Katie) had a growth removed at the hospital with only a few days stay.

David W. Byler and son Henry each spent several days hospitalized. As the saying goes when it rains it pours. David had been having his ups and downs this winter. He had his ankle broken earlier.

Mrs. Urie A. Byler (Martha) also spent some time in the hospital. After catching there driving horse she wanted to lead him to the barn, when he became tangled in loose wire which frightened him to the extent that he took off throwing her and accidently kicked her. Causing a fractured rib and bruised kidney. So she is laid up and taking it easy.

Valentine Kurtz's little baby son Simon had a operation to correct an obstruction to the outlet of the stomach, then also developed pneumonia, which made the hospital stay longer. This is there third baby that needed this surgery done. When Valentine was a baby he also needed this surgery at a few weeks of age.

Perry County, Pennsylvania-Community Notes

David A. Fisher, 29, had open heart surgery at the Harrisburg Hospital April 27. The operation was successful. They replaced a blocked valve (the aorta) with an artifical one. He's coming along as well as can be expected. Address is David A. Fisher, R1, Box 301, Loysville, Pa., 17047.

Aaron Smucker, 25, had an accident with a work horse, the horse throwing him on the ground, resulting in a cut below the kneecap. They took him to the hospital, cleansed and closed his wound with 16 stitches. The next day he was running a temperature and was admitted to the Carlisle Hospital, being there a week. He had surgery April 13th. He is coming along farily well but has not been healing as they'd like to see it. Their address is Aaron K. Smucker, R1 Eshcol and Hall Rd., Millerstown, Pa., 17062.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania-Community Note

Daniel K. Zook, a tiny baby son of John R. and Linda M. (King) Zook, was admitted to Harrisburg Hospital on April 30. Ephrata Hospital Doctors failed to find room at Hershey for the baby who weighed less than 2 lbs. Seems well so far. Will need tender Loving Care.

Path Valley, Franklin County, Penna.-Community Note

Ben Hostetler was taken to the hospital on April 17 due to a bad heart attack. He was in intensive care at least 4 days and came home after-some over a week stay and was in church again on Sunday, May 2.

Reunion at Musser School

Anyone that ever has attended Musser School, as a scholar or a teacher is invited at the reunion (single or married couples), Saturday, July 24, 12:00 noon at Musser School.

By the Musser Parochial School Board

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, David S. (Edna A. Miller), a son **Roman,** Mar 29
Miller, Eli D. (Emma A. Miller) a dau. **Malinda,** Apr. 14

Norfolk, New York

Schwartz, Christ (Barbara Wengerd), a dau **Elizabeth,** Apr 30

LeRaysville, Pa.

Byler,Valentine J. Elizabeth (Yoder) a son **Joseph,** Mar. 13,
Correction in March issue, instead of Detweiler, it should have been read
Yoder, Henry D. Lydia Mae (Detweiler) a son **Harvey,** Feb. 23,

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, David N. (Annie Zook) a dau. Mar. 1982
Stoltzfus, Elam B. (Katie Stoltzfus) a dau. **Martha,** Mar. 31,

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Benuel S. (Hannah Stoltzfus), R3 Danville, a son **Andy,** Apr 15
Stoltzfus, Benuel S. (Annie Beiler), Turbotville, a son **Elam,** Apr 25
Stoltzfus, Levi E. (Sarah Fisher), R8 Danville, a dau **Arie,** Apr 9

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, (Naomi Stoltzfus) Millersburg R.2 a son **Raymond,** April 7,
Stoltzfus, Amos (Sylvia Zook) Lykens, a son **Sylvan, Apr. 2,**
Stoltzfus, David (Barbara Swarey) Millersburg, a dau. **Elizabeth,** Apr. 9,

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lantz, Amos G. (Katie Lapp) Lebanon, a son **Amos,** Mar. 31,
Stoltzfus, Amos D. (Bena Glick) Myerstown R.2 a son **Melvin,** April 6.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Daniel E. (Rachel Esh), Leola, a son **Christ,** Mar 31
Beiler, Emanuel L. (Priscilla Stoltzfus), Talmage, a son **Michael,** Apr 11
Esh, Benjamin B. (Barbara Esh), R2 Christiana, a son **Benjamin B. Jr.,** Apr 26
Esh, Daniel (Amanda Miller), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Daniel,**Apr 19
Esh, Daniel G. (Anna Stoltzfus), Gordonvillle, a dau **Anna Ruth,** Apr 21
Fisher, Bennie L. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R1 Ronks, a dau **Malinda,** Apr 28
Fisher, Elam (Emma Lapp), Ronks, a dau, Apr 20
Fisher, John L. (Naomi Stoltzfus) R2 Strasburg, a son **Christ,** Apr 18
Glick, Abner S. (Lavina Stoltzfus), R1 New Providence, a dau **Mary S.,** Apr 14
Glick, Alvin J. (Katie Stoltzfus), R2 Parkesburg, a dau, Apr 24
Glick, David (Barbara Fisher), a dau **Colleen,** Apr 12
Kauffman, John M. (Arie Stoltzfoos), R1 Christiana, a son **John,** Apr 2
King, Benjamin B. (Malinda Stoltzfus) R2 Honey Brook, a son **Samuel,** Apr 2
King, Benjamin F. (Barbara King), Ephrata, a son, Apr 10
King, Christian E. (Naomi Beiler), R1 Paradise, a son **Elam B.,** Apr 3
King, Daniel K. (Elizabeth Fisher), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son, Apr 27
King, Elam F. (Emma Lapp), R1 Gap, a son **Christ L.,** Apr 23
King, Isaac (Fannie B. Stoltzfus), R2 Holtwood, a son **Benjamin,** Apr 18
King, John K. (Leah S. King), Gordonville, a son **Abram Lee,** Apr 21
King, John L. (Sadie King), Leola, a son, Apr 22
King, Samuel E. (Elizabeth Lapp), Quarryville, a dau, **Lydia E.,** Apr 20
Lapp, Amos K. (Linda Ann Lapp), Gordonville, a son, Apr 2
Lapp, Amos S. (Annie Beiler), Paradise, a dau **Susie B.,** Apr 17
Lapp, Daniel B. (Sarah Lantz), Ronks, a dau **Annie L.,** Apr 5
Lapp, Daniel F. (Sara Stoltzfus), Ronks, a dau **Ruth Ann,** Apr 19
Lapp, Elam D. (Naomi Stoltzfus), Millersburg, a son, Apr 6
Lapp, John K. (Sally Beiler), R1 New Holland, a son **Benuel,** Apr 18
Miller, Jacob L. (Katie Blank), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Barbara,** Apr 19
Miller, John (Katie Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a dau, **Emma** Apr 23
Peachy, Daniel (Leona Miller), R2 Strasburg, a son Apr 6
Petersheim, Samuel K. (Sally Beiler), R1 Gap, a son, Apr 24
Riehl, Abner F. (Anna King), Strasburg, a dau **Mary,** Apr 15
Riehl, John L. (Lydia Stoltzfus), R1 New Providence, a dau **Elizabeth S.,** Apr 19
Riehl, Reuben (Miriam Fisher), Leola, a son **Amos J.,** Apr 1
Riehl, Samuel F. (Susie King), Gordonville, a dau, Apr 21
Smucker, Amos (Lizzie Beiler), R3 Quarryville, twin sons, **Mahlon and Mervin,** Apr 24 and 25
Smucker, Benuel (Lavina Beiler), R1 Narvon, a son, Apr 16
Smucker, Daniel (Anna Stoltzfus), R2 Navon, a son **Marlin David,** Apr 19
Smucker, David F. (Mary Kauffman), R1 Christiana, a son **Jacob K.,** Apr 2
Smucker, Levi E. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son **Omar,** Apr 2
Stoltzfoos, John E. (Elizabeth Hershberger), R1 Christiana, a dau, Apr 5
Stoltzfus, Aaron L. (Betsie Beiler), R1 Conestoga, a son **Menno,** Apr 18
Stoltzfus, Abner G. (Mattie Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a son **Abner G. Jr.,** Apr 24
Stoltzfus, Amos (Bena Glick), R2 Myerstown, a son, Apr 6
Stoltzfus, Amos L. (Sarah Glick), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Jonas G.,** Apr 11
Stoltzfus, Benuel (Lizzie B. Zook), Ronks, a son, Apr 12
Stoltzfus, Elam F. (Lizzie F. Beiler), Leola, a son **Samuel B.,** Apr 12
Stoltzfus, Henry (Sadie Beiler), Ronks, a son, Apr 18
Stoltzfus, John (Mary Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son, Apr 1
Stoltzfus, John D. (Mary Esh), R4 Quarryville, a son **Daniel E.,** Apr 15
Stoltzfus, John M. (Barbara Fisher), Leola, a dau **Annie Mae,** Apr 24
Stoltzfus, John S. (Anna K. Stoltzfus), R1 Narvon, a dau., Apr 10
Stoltzfus, John S. (Sadie Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a son **Jacob S.,** Apr 27
Stoltzfus, Jonas S. Jr. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R4, Honey Brook, a son **Samuel,** Apr 26
Stoltzfus, Melvin (Barbara King), Gap, a dau, Apr 19
Zook, John R. (Linda M. King), R1 New Holland, a son **Daniel**
Zook, Stephen R. (Lena Beiler), R1 New Holland, a dau **Sylvia B.,** Apr 5

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Andy R. (Lena Miller), R1 Wyoming, a son **William,** Apr 2
Byler, Sylvan M. (Emma Lena Nissley), Kenton, a son **Reuben,** Apr 5
Swartzentruber, Simon L. (Laura Kauffman), R2 Dover, a son **Samuel,** Apr 27
Yoder, Simon H. (Lena Yoder), R5 Dover, a dau **Esther Mae,** Apr 4

St. Marys County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Jonathan E. (Malinda K. Byler), Mechanicsville, a son **Rudy,** Apr 5
Swarey, Christian T. (Rebecca Byler), Mechanicsivlle, a son **Eli,** Apr 24

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pennsylvania

Schwartz,Amos C. Ida (Troyer) a son **James,** Apr. 15,
Troyer, Cornelius (Esther Graber) a son **Samuel,** Apr. 19,

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ivan (Katie Peachey) Bellville, a son **David,** Apr. 4,
Wengerd, Stephen (Annie Swarey) Bellville, a son **Johnny,** Apr. 30,

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman, Mark (Eizabeth King) Springs, a dau. **Amelia,** Apr. 23,

Oakland, Maryland

Miller, Andy R. (Martha Bender) a dau. **Linda,** Mar. 17,

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Eli L. (Elizabeth J. Hostetler) West Middlebury, a son **David,** Mar. 15,
Byler, Harvey E. (Emma D. Mast) Mercer, a dau.**Lena,**Apr. 9,
Byler, John J. (Mattie G. Byler) New Wilmington, R.2 a dau. **Lydia,** Mar. 22.
Byler, Levi J. (Emma A. Byler) New Wilmington, a son **Stephen,** Mar. 25.
Hostetler, David A. (Amanda B. Shetler) New Wilmington, a dau. **Susie,** Mar. 23,
Kurtz, Valentine C. (Laura Sommers) New Wilmington, R.1 a son **Simon,** Apr. 11,
Petershiem, William V. (Lizzie A. Byler) New Wilmington R. 1 a dau. **Annie,**

Feb.11,
Wengerd, Mose J. (Sarah A. Byler) New Wilmington, a son **Andy,** Mar. 17.
Yoder, Rudy B. (Sally Kurtz) Volant, Pa. a son **Henry,** Apr. 12.

Geauga County, Ohio

Bontrager, Lee (Ida Byler), a dau **Susan,** Apr 23
Byler, Andrew J. (Barbara Miller), a dau. Apr 11
Byler, Crist C. (Ruth Ann Bontrager), a son **Myron,** Apr 22
Kurtz, John A. (Elmina Hershberger), a son **Robert,** Apr
Mast, Lester (Mary Miller), a son **Marlin,** Apr 20
Miller, Andy J. L. (Saloma Yoder), a son, Apr 7
Miller, Dan (Laura Gingerich), a son, Apr 3
Miller, Dan J. L. (Alma Gingerich), a dau, Apr 22
Miller, Dan U. (Katie Byler), a dau, Apr 12
Miller, Enos L. (Sara Miller), a dau **Clara,** Apr 28
Miller, Joe J. L. (Katie Byler), a son **Reuben,** Mar 30
Miller, Neil E. Mattie Hershberger), a dau **Ida,** Apr 19
Miller, Pete C. (Savannah Wengerd), a dau **Christine,** Apr 14
Troyer, Bill (Sara Miller), a son **Robert,** Apr 19
Weaver, Andy B. (Emma Hershberger), a son **Andrew,** Apr 21
Yoder, Andy A. (Betty Miller), a son, Apr 3

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Wayne A. (Edna Hershberger) R.1 Apple Creek, a dau. **Fannie,** Apr. 11.
Mast, Willis E. (Becky Schlabach), Apple Creek, a son **Reuben,** Mar 24
Yoder, Vernon R. (Susie Burkholder), a dau **Myrna Sue,** Apr 6

Holmes County, Ohio

Beachy, Albert (Mattie Miller) Dundee, a dau. **Laura,** Apr. 11.
Chupp, Henry L. (Ella Miller) Millersburg, a dau. **Barbara** Apr. 8.
Coblentz, Ben (Arie S. Yoder) Millersburg, a son **Lynn,**Mar. 17.
Hershberger, Andrew H. (Fannie Stutzman) Millersburg, a son **Perry,** Feb. 24.
Kline, Jerry J. (Ellen Yoder) a dau. **Lois,** Mar. 17.
Mast, Melvin E. (Katie Yoder) Baltic, a son **Jonas,** Apr. 22.
Miller, Adam J. (Katie Weaver) Star Route, a dau. **Miriam,** Mar. 15.
Miller, Merle, (Martha) Millersburg, a son **Merle Ray,** Mar. 26.
Miller, Myron (Anna R. Troyer) a son **David,** Mar. 13.
Raber, Roman D. (Naomi Miller), Lakeville area, a son **Wayne,** Apr 8
Stutzman, Jonas P. (Ada Mast) Fredericksburg, a dau. **Ada,** Feb. 27.
Troyer, Atlee A. (Mary Miller) Fredericksburg, a dau. **Sharon,** Feb. 9.
Troyer, Eli A. (Katie L. Hershberger), Lakeville area, a son **Alvin,** Apr 25
Wengerd, Aden M. (Amanda Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Malinda,** Apr 11
Yoder, Dea. Earl (Clara Troyer) Sugar Creek, a son **Robert,** Apr. 7.
Yoder, Delbert A. (Barbara Ann Miller) Fresno, a dau. **Susie**
Yoder, Eli H. (Anna Miller) Baltic, a son, Apr. 24.
Yoder, Jonas E. (Ada) Millersburg, a dau. **Barbara,** Apr. 5.
Yoder, Wayne (Betty Hershberger), R2 Fredericksburg, a son **Dennis,** Mar 8
Zook, Enos J. (Delila Swartzentruber), R2 Narvarre, a son **Harvey,** Apr 6

Ashland, Ohio

Mast, David A. (Annie Keim) a dau. **Fannie,** Apr. 10.
Wengerd, David A. (Sarah F. Miller) a son **Melvin,** Apr. 10.
Yoder, Elmer H. (Mary Ann Keim) a son **Samuel,** Apr. 8.

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Daniel (Miriam J. Eicher) Reading, a son, **Samuel,** Apr. 2.
Schwartz, Jake E. (Elizabeth K. Schwartz) Quincy, a dau. **Mary,** Apr. 1.

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Sam A. (Anna E. Girod), R2 Geneva, a son **Rudy,** Mar 14
Coblentz, Menno (Effie V. Shetler), R2 Geneva, a son **Eli,** Mar 3
Eicher, Ernest L. J. (Verna A. Gingerich), R2 Geneva, a son **Andrew,** Jan 25
Girod, Emanuel L. (Emma E. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a son **Christ,** Mar 21
Girod, Mark J. (Anna E. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a dau **Amy,** Mar 16
Graber, Jonas J. (Mattie Lambright), R2 Geneva, a dau. Apr 20
Graber, Reuben J. (Barbara Ann Hochstetler), R2 Geneva, a son **Irvin,** Feb 24
Hilty, Elmer M. (Esther D. Hilty), R1 Monroe, a son **Dan,** Jan 14
Hilty, Ervin R. (Ruthann Hilty), R1 Monroe, a son **Matthew,** Mar 10
Kauffman, Andy (Annie Troyer), R1 Monroe, a dau **Clara Mae,** Jan 29
Neuenschwander, John J. (Lizzie M. Schwartz), R2 Geneva, a son **Victor,** Jan 3
Neuenschwander, Jonas A. (Katie E. Wickey), R1 Berne, a son **Menno,** Apr 12
Neuenschwander, Menno A. (Edna E. Wickey), R1 Berne, a dau **Barbara,** Mar 20
Schwartz, Dan J. M. (Mandy R. Hilty), R2 Geneva, a son **Joseph,** Apr 9
Schwartz, Daniel E. (Sovilla Weaver), R1 Monroe, a dau **Rosie,** Jan 22
Schwartz, Daniel T. (Delila D. Eicher), R2 Berne, a son **Christie,** Feb 14
Schwartz, Emanuel H. (Martha M. Hilty), R1 Berne, a dau **Ella,** Mar 4
Schwartz, Joe V. (Edna Schmucker), R1 Geneva, a dau **Ruby,** Feb 17
Schwartz, Joe W. (Sylvia E. S. Schwartz), R2 Berne, a dau **Martha,** Mar 14
Schwartz, John K. (Emily Christner), R2 Berne, a dau **Rosina,** Feb
Schwartz, Jonas E. (Emma Eicher), R2 Geneva, a dau **Mary,** Feb 12
Schwartz, Levi K. (Rebecca L. Wickey), R1 Monroe, a son **Levi,** Feb 4
Schwartz, Menno N. S. (Anna B. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a son **Marvin,** Feb 27
Schwartz, Noah F. (Clara D. Troyer), R1 Geneva, a dau, Apr 1
Schwartz, Peter E. (Josephine E. Girod), R2 Geneva, a dau, Apr 23
Schwartz, Sam A. (Rosie E. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a dau **Elizabeth,** Mar 14
Schwartz, William R. (Fannie E. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a dau **Mary Ann,** Jan 13
Shetler, David A. (Verna E. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a dau **Laura,** Mar 4
Shetler, Milton V. (Leah J. Schwartz), R2 Geneva, a son **Felty,** Feb 25
Troyer, Lavern C. (Carol L. Hilty), R1 Berne, a son **Allan,** Mar 6
Wickey, Aaron S. (Melinda L. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a dau **Lydia,** Mar 19
Wickey, Jacob L. (Rebecca Christner), R1 Monroe, a son **LaVern,** Jan 15
Wickey, John L. (Annie M. Hilty), R4 Decatur, a dau **Laura,** Feb 28
Wickey, Levi L. (Frances J. Schwartz), R2 Geneva, a son **Joe,** Feb 9
Wickey, Nate A. (Elizabeth N. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a adopted a dau **Sarah,** **Feb 8**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Amos L. (Elsie Miller), LaGrange, a son **Willis A.,** Apr 16
Bontrager, Orva (Ruby Yoder), a dau **Lora,** Mar 21
Borkholder, Ezra (Elsie Mast), R1 LaGrange, a son, Apr 1
Chupp, Dave (Lena Miller), R2 Topeka, a dau **Susan,** April
Eash, David L. (Susan Schlabach), LaGrange, a son **Kenneth Ray,** Apr 15
Hochstedler, Elmer C. (Esther Weaver), R1 LaGrange, a dau **Mary Ann,** Apr 8
Lambright, Perry J. (Anna Otto), R4 LaGrange, a dau **Mary,** Apr 20
Lehman, Perry Jay (Ida Mae Bontrager), Topeka R1, a dau **Velda Irene,** Apr 16
Mast, Ervin (Ruby Wingard), Middlebury, a child, Apr 10
Miller, Dewayne Ray (Alma Yoder), Middlebury, a son **Myron,** Apr 12
Miller, Glenn Ray (Marlene Bontrager), a son **Stephen Wayne,** Mar
Miller, Jacob S. (Edna N. Yoder), LaGrange, a dau **Betty,** Mar 28
Miller, Kenneth (Waneta Otto), R1 LaGrange, a son **Leon,** Apr
Miller, Wayne (Kathryn A. Bontrager), LaGrange, a dau **Rebecca,** Apr 21
Schrock, Daniel (Mary Troyer), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Paul,** Apr 3
Schrock, Vernon (Sue Yoder), R2 Shipshewana, a child, Apr 5
Stutzman, Harvey Jr. (Bonnie Jean Troyer), R2 Shipshewana, twin son and dau **Leon and Linda,** Apr 19
Stutzman, Kenneth (Erma Miller), R3 Middlebury, a dau **Regina Rose,** Apr
Wingard, Jay (Ruth Yoder), a dau **Laura Ann,** Apr 10
Yoder, Clarence T. (Ruby Miller), R4 LaGrange, a son **Tobie,** Apr 18
Yoder, LaVern (Ruby Hostetler), R1 LaGrange, a son **Nathan Lee,** Apr 4
Yoder, Lloyd (Katie Mae Miller), Middlebury, a dau **Edith L.,** Apr 16
Yoder, Wilbur M. (Orpha Whetstone), R1 Topeka, **Sarah,** Apr 5

Etna Green, Indiana

Kemp, Marvin, (Loretta Bontrager) a dau. **Cynthia Ann, Apr. 1,**
Miller, Carl (Edna Miller) a dau. **Lora,** Mar. 27
Miller, Vernon (Rosie Stutzman) a dau. **Carol Ann,** Mar. 27.

Nappanee, Indiana

Anderson, Dave (Wilma Eash), a dau **Mary Ann**
Borkholder, Willis (Frieda Helmuth), a dau **Loranne,** Apr 29
Chupp, Lester (Linda Miller), a son **Eric Lavon,** Apr 7
Miller, Carl (Edna), a dau **Laura,** Mar 27
Miller, Marvin (Sara Yoder, a son **Paul,** Apr 9

Daviess County, Indiana

Stoll, Wilmer (Roselie Wagler), Montgomery, a son **Johnny Ray,** Apr 15
Wittmer, Ben Jr. (Nancy Graber), Montgomery, a son **Lavon,** Mar 27

Hazeltown, Iowa

Beachy, David D. (Martha Yoder) Hazelton, a dau. **Ida Mae,** Apr. 6
Borntreger, Floyd J. (Lizzie Kauffman) Fairbank, a son David, April
Borntreger, Henry (Ida Helmuth) a dau. **Rachel,** April 12.
Kauffman, Ammon D. (Wilma Miller) Fairbank, a son, **Reuben,** April 1
Schwartz, Jacob U. (Clara Mast) Hazelton, a son, **Uriah,** April 1

Dunnville, Kentucky

Detweiler, John. (Marie) a son **Benny, Mar. 3,**

Scottville, Kentucky

Hochstetler, Herman. (Judy Troyer) a son **Monroe**

Lobelville, Tennessee

Beachy, Simon. (Ada Mast) a son **Simon Jeremiah**

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Aaron W. (Laura Graber) a son **Michael,** Apr. 13.
Schwartz, Amos N. (Mary Schwartz) a son **Amos F.** Apr. 27.

Pike County, Missouri

Borntreger, Elmer. (Margaret Borntrager) Bowling Green, a dau. **Katie,** Ap 12.
Eicher, Henry. (Anna Mast) Bowling Green R.5 a son **Phineas,** Apr. 6
Eicher, Joe (Rosemary Yoder) Bowling Green, a son **Mervin,** Apr

Jamesport, Missouri

Yoder, Edwin M. (Dora Swartzentruber), a dau **Anna Mae,** Mar 29

Canton, Minnesota

Miller, Elmer, (Mary) a dau. **Lovina,** Apr. 10,

Haven, Kansas

Yoder, Samuel (Katherine Miller) a son **Kevin Wayne,** Apr. 14.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Yoder, Marvin R. (Katie Miller), a son **Joe,** Apr 16

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Frederick (Mary Mast) a son **Dennis,** Mar. 4.
Borntreger, Toby (Lena Lambright), a son **Levi,** Apr 9.
Lambright, Mahlon (Mary Borntrager) a dau. **Edna,** Mar. 3,
Schrock, Dannie (Susie Mast) a son **Eddie,** Mar. 21,
Schrock, Jonas (Fannie Borntrager) a son **Freeman,** Mar. 1,
Troyer, Wilbur (Bettie Borntrager) a son **Toby, Mar. 23,**
Yoder, William (Elsie Bontrager), twins, **Melvin and Mary,** April 8.
Yoder, Eli (Millie Mast) a dau. **Sarah,** Mar. 16,

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Thomas (Ida Hochstetler) a dau. **Martha,** Apr. 23.

Chesley, Ontario

Hershberger, Enos (Verna Stutzman), a dau **Elizabeth,** Mar 7

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, Andy L. (Rebecca Hershberger), a dau **Amanda,** Apr 3
Miller, Roman L. (Ella Miller), a son **Noah,** April 1

BAPTISMS

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

February 21, by Bishop Menno Fisher
John Allen, son of Jake and Ada Nisley
Lavern, son of James and Emma Stoll

Adams County, Indiana

East District
March 7, by Bishop Jake K. Hilty
Ervin L. B., son of Levi O. Schwartz
Ruby S., daughter of Menas A. Wickeys
Amy S., daughter of Levi J. Shetler
Lena A., daughter of Nate A. Wickeys

South Jefferson District
April 11, by Bishop Levi H. Schwartz

Daniel C., son of Christ A. Grabers
Noah R., son of Menno N. Eichers
Amos E. S., son of Elmer K. Hiltys
Albert B., son of Ben A. Coblentz
Chris C., son of Christ A. Grabers
John E. S., son of Elmer K. Hiltys
Miriam E., daughter of Henry K. Hiltys
Elizabeth, daughter of Tobe Swartzentrubers
Katie Inez, daughter of Henry K. Hiltys

Seymour, Missouri

West District
By Jacob P. Schwartz
David D., son of David H. Schwartz
Christ J. K., son of Joe M. Schwartz
Christ G. Jr., son of Christ G. Schwartz, Sr.
Saloma M., daughter of Jacob P. Schwartz
Lovina J., daughter of Jacob G. Schwartz
Maggie D., daughter of David H. Schwartz
Annie J., daughter of Jacob P. Schwartz

East District
By Bishop Sam S. Hilty
Jacob E. A., son of Aaron P. Schwartz
Johnny W., son of Petie P. Schwartz
Menno M. (twin), son of Menno S. Eicher
Emanuel M. (twin), son of Menno S. Eicher
Samuel S. (twin), son of Sam Zook
Daniel S. (twin), son of Sam Zook
Sammy E., son of Sam S. Hilty

Haven, Kansas

April 4, by Bishop Jonas P. Bontrager
Harry, son of Amos P. and Sara (Schrock) Bontrager
Lavern, son of Atlee and Wilma (Schrock) Keim
Marilyn, daughter of Freddie S. and Katie (Miller) Bontrager of Middlebury, Indiana.

MARRIAGES

Norfolk, New York

Graber, Schwartz-Henry, son of Marvin and Betty Graber, to Mary, dau of Dan and Sarah Schwartz on April 29.

LaRaysville, Pennsylvania

Girod, Byler-Ernest Jr., son of Ernest and Veronica (Schwartz) Girod, to Anna Mary, dau of John V. and Rosa (Nissley) Byler, were married by Ervin D. Nissley, on March 25th.

Dover, Delaware

Mast, King-John Henry, son of John H. and Lydia Mast, of Dundee, N. Y., to Anna, dau of Dan J. and Polly King, April 22, by Bishop Andy H. Mast

Miller, Byler-Ervin, son of David D. and Mary Miler to Laura Fern, dau of Henry D. and Mary Ann Byler, on April 29, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder

Oakland, Maryland

Kinsinger, Peachy-Homer, son of Jonas D. and Ida (Hershberger) Kinsinger, to Sadie, dau of Mrs. Lottie (Lichty) Peachy on March 25, by Bishop Norman Schrock.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Mast-Rudy, son of Mose S. and Lydia A. (Hostetler) Byler, to Saloma, dau of John D. and Leah M. (Wengerd) Mast, March 4, by Andy Hershberger, Troutville, Pa.

Hostetler, Byler-Mose, son of John K. and Katie S. (Byler) Hostetler, to Annie, dau of Dan U. and Sally J. (Byler) Byler, March 11, by Andy M. Byler

Hostetler, Troyer-Henry, son of John K. and Katie S. (Byler) Hostetler, to Lovina, dau of Abe D. and Molly J. (Hostetler) Troyer, April 1, by Andy J. Byler.

Hostetler, Yoder-Dan D., son of Dan B. and Mattie (Yoder) Hostetler, #2 New Wilmington, to Jemima, dau of Mahlon (dec.) and Emma Yoder, Smicksburg, April 22, by Ervin M. Troyer.

Geauga County, Ohio

Miller, Miller-Jerry, son of (Bishop) John U. and Mary (Miller) Miller, to Ada, dau of Deacon Dan M. and Mary (Byler) Miller, in April.

Wayne County, Ohio

Raber, Weaver-Ben, son of Moses B. and Lizziann (Beachy) Raber, Wilmot, to Martha, dau of Ervin and Esther (Yoder) Weaver, Dalton, April 6.

Shrock, Miller-Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Shrock, Ashland, to Betty, dau of Dan D. and Mattie (Miller) Yoder, Orrville, April 22, by John Brenneman of Ashland.

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Barkman-Albert, son of Roman J. and Mary Weaver, to Lizzie, dau of Sam and Lizzieann (Mast) Barkman, April 22.

Raber, Hershberger-Henry, son of Mrs. John (Ada Mast) Raber, to Mary, dau of Andy A. and Fannie (Yoder) Hershberger, April 29.

Miller, Miller-Andy, son of Atlee C. Millers, to Marie, dau of Joe H. Millers, were married April 1, by Bishop Mel J. Miller

Raber, Hershberger-Stevie, son of Atlee M. Rabers, to Amanda, dau of John Hershbergers, were married by Bishop David E. Yoder, on April 6.

Schlabach, Gingerich-Mark, son of Emanuel H. Schlabachs, to Ruby, dau of Mrs. Anna Mae Gingerich, and the late Mahlon Gingerich, on April 17, by Bishop Ezra Y. Miller

Yoder, Mast-Joe, son of Bishop Eli D. Yoders, and a dau of Aden Masts, were married.

Sugar Creek, Ohio

Shrock, Shetler-Adrain, and Freda Shetler, #2 Sugar Creek were married April 15, by Bishop Abe A. Schlabach.

Ashland County, Ohio

Shrock, Yoder-David, son of Paul E. and Susan Shrock to Betty D. Yoder of Orrville, Ohio on April 22.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Eicher-Jake B. son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ E. Schwartz #2 Geneva and Mary Ann dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Eicher #1 Monroe on April 3.

Wickey, Schwartz-David A. son of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon J. Wickey #1 Berne and Sylvia A. dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Atlee M. Schwartz #2 Berne on Mar. 18.

Steury, Eicher-Ed Steury Grabill, Ind. and Leah J. dau. Of Mr. and Mrs. John Eicher #2 Geneva on Mar. 18.

Byler, Eicher-Jake Byler son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben S. and Clara (Byler) Girod #1 Monroe and Mary M. dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Ben B. Eicher #2 Geneva on Mar. 27.

LaGrange Co., Indiana

Bontrager, Hershberger-Ben, son of Andy L. (dec.) and Katie (Thomas) Bontrager and Vera daughter of Ben and Lizzie S. (Miller) Hershberger were married April 21.

Bontrager, Hochstetler-Joe, son of Sam and Ada (Raber) Bontrager and Rosemary, dau. of Perry and Fannie (Gingerich) Hochstedler, April 7, by the Groom's Father.

Eash, Bontrager-Freeman, son of Levi N. and Rosa Bontrager) Eash and Edna Fern, dau. of Orva and Wilma (Frey) Bontrager, April 29, by David D. Nisley.

Gingerich, Schrock-Chris, son of Albert and Anna (Kurtz) Gingerich and Wanta, dau. of Noah and Irene (Hochstedler) Schrock, April 7, by Milo J. K. Miller.

Hochstedler, Miller-Elmer, son of Harley and Emma (Miller) Hochstedler and Wilma, dau. of Jonathan and Clara (Miller) Miller, March 25, by the bride's father.

Lehman, Fry-Daniel son of Freeman and Susie (Bontrager) Lehman and Edna dau. of David and Mattie (Yoder) Fry, March 24, by Noah J. Miller.

Miller, Miller-Perry L. (widower) son of Levi A. (dec.) and Lydiann Miller and Lydia dau. of Joe D. and Katie (Lehman) Miller (both dec.), April 29.

Yoder, Beechy-Alvin son of Elmer and Ida Miller, to Amanda, dau. of Dannie and Alma (Miller) Beechy, April.

Yoder, Yoder-Dannie, son of Albert and Rosa (Eash) Yoder to Mary Alice, dau. of David and Ada (Mast) Yoder on April 28.

Nappanee, Indiana

Kramer, Borkholder-Melvin, son of Joe and Mary (Miller) Kramer to Rosetta, dau. of Owen and Dorothy (Bender) Borkholder, by Walter Hilmuth, on Apr. 14.

Miller, Hochstetler-Ronnie, son of Mrs. Edna Miller to Mary Lyn, dau. of Herman and Lydia Mae (Chupp) Hochstetler, by John Henry Hochstetler, on April 21.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Graber-Wilbur, son of Henry and Rosa Knepp, to Mary Catherine, dau of David and Roseanna Graber, on April 2, by Levi E. Graber.

Stoll, Raber-Raymond, son of Leroy and Rosa Stoll to Catherine, dau of Jerome and Naomi Raber, on April 1, by Joe L. Graber.

Swartzentruber, Raber-Cleadus Jr., son of Clara and the late Cleadus Swartzentruber, to Mildred, dau of David and Sylvia Raber, on April 15, by Amos A. Graber.

Wagler, Graber-Lester, son of Howard and Fannie Wagler, to Rachel, dau of Henry and Amanda Graber, on April 22, by Joe L. Graber.

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Miller-Earl, son of T. J. and Ruth Miller, to Carol, dau of Eddie and Dorothy Miller, on April 8, by the grooms bro. Bishop Elmer T. Miller.

LaPlata, Missouri

Gingerich, Kauffman-Perry, son of Eli P. and Lena (Bontrager) to Suzana, dau of Lewis S. and Mary (Yutzy) Kauffman, on April 1, by Bishop Lewis S. Kauffman.

Jamesport, Missouri

Gingerich, Kurtz-Toby, son of Andy C. and Anna (Hostetler) Gingerich to Marie, dau of Jonas and Katie (Yoder) Kurtz, by Eli T. Detweiler of Milton, Ia., on April 1.

Hostetler, Graber-Andy, son of Henry D. and Katie (Kurtz) Hostetler to Marjorie, dau. of Melvin and Sarah (Schrock) Graber, by Tobias J. Detweiler, on April 22.

Graber, Bontrager-Jake, son of Jake Grabers of Holmes Co. Ohio, to Mary, dau. of Mrs. Enos (Sarah) Bontrager, by the brides grandfather Eli Bontrager of Buch. Co. Iowa, on April 29.

ORDINATIONS

Clinton County (Sugar Valley), Penna.

Samuel K. Fisher, 59, was ordained bishop on April 13 in East Sugar Valley District. He is the son of the late David and Katie Fisher and is married to Rachel, daughter of Levi and Fannie Stoltzfus.

Samuel E. Beiler, 27, was ordained minister in West Sugar Valley District, April 15. Son of Elam and Fannie (Ebersole) Beiler, his wife is Mary, daughter of Jonas and Fannie (Lapp) Zook. Others in the lot were Sam K. Stoltzfus, Elam Fisher and Ben Stoltzfus.

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Emanuel Girod, 24, LeRaysville R2, Pa. 18829, was ordained minister, April 15. Son of Deacon Ernest and Veronica (Schwartz) Girod, his wife is Emma, daughter of Minister John U. and Rosa (Nissley) Byler.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

David L. Smoker, 62, was ordained bishop in Lebanon County North District. His wife is Rachel (Beiler). He was in the ministry since fall of 1953.Sharing the lot with him was David M. Lapp from East District. North and East Districts were together at Isaac K. Lapps to hold communion and the ordination.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Christ L. Beiler, 34, was ordained minister in Middle Pequea District, April 10. Son of Jonas F. and Katie (Lapp) Beiler, Ronks, his wife is Sylvia E., daughter of Deacon Emanuel and Katie (Esh) Lapp, New Holland. Others in lot were Jacob Lapp, Amos Lapp, Elam Esh, and Jonathan Stoltzfus.

Isaac L. Fisher, 30, was ordained minister in Soudersburg District, April 16. Son of Isaac S. and Fannie (Lapp) Fisher, Gordonville, his wife is Barbara, daughter of Stephen and Sarah (Lapp) Esh, Intercourse. Others in lot were Jesse Lapp, Sam Stoltzfus, David Fisher, David Stoltzfus and John Fisher.

Samuel S. Fisher, 45, was ordained bishop in Upper Pequea Edisonville District, April 14. Son of Christ (dec) and Emma Fisher, Ronks, his wife is Susie, daughter of Amos and Fannie (Renno) Miller, Monterey.

Elam F. King, 40, was ordained minister in East Nine Points District, April 12. Son of John (dec) and Barbara (Zook) King, Smyrna, his wife is Barbara, daughter of John R. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Blank, (both dec), Narvon. Others in lot were John L. Stoltzfus, John Beiler, Ephraim Fisher, Samuel M. Stoltzfus, Joe Esh, John S. Blank and Stevie Fisher.

John B. King, 27, was ordained minister in Southeast Groffdale District, April 17. Son of Benjamin and Emma (Blank) King of Groffdale, his wife is Fannie, daughter of David and Leah (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Leola. Others in lot were Ivan Stoltzfus, Gid Beiler, Amos Blank, James Bawell, Jesse Huyard, and Omar Stoltzfus.

Benuel L. Stoltzfus, 40, was ordained bishop in South Honey Brook District, April 12. Son of Jonas S. and Malinda Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, his wife is Malinda, daughter of David and Katie (Stoltzfus) Smucker, Churchtown.

Eli Stoltzfus, 37, was ordained minister in Mt. Vernon District, April 13. Son of Daniel L. and Leah (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus of Lebanon County, his wife is Malinda, daughter of John L. and Rebecca S. (King) Fisher, Honey Brook. Others in lot were Ben Glick, Eli Diener, Sam Allgyer, Levi Stoltzfus, Sylvan Lapp.

Bennie Z. Zook, 31, was ordained deacon in Smoketown District, April 15. Son of Christian S. and Jemima (Zook) Zook, Smoketown, his wife is Fannie S., daughter of Benjamin R. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Kirkwood. Others in lot were David Beiler, Enos Fisher, Isaac Ebersol, Daniel King, Jonathan Fisher, Christie Glick, Ephraim Glick and Melvin Esh.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Shem A. Swarey was ordained bishop in Upper District, April 13.

Josiah H. Peachy was ordained bishop in White Hall District, April 14.

Sylvanus Peachey was ordained deacon in West Byler District. Son of Eli and Linda (Byler) Peachy, his wife is Katie, daughter of the late David and Rebecca (Zook) Swarey.

Holmes County, Ohio

Noah Miller, was ordained minister in Dan J. D. Miller District. Son of Joe (dec) and Malinda Miller, his wife is Amanda, daughter of John A. Yoders.

Ivan L. Miller, 34, R2 Sugarcreek, was ordained minister in Bishop Noah J. Coblentz Southwest Barrs Mills District, April 24. Son of Levi J. and Alma D. (Mullet) Miller, his wife is Miriam, daughter of Ivan E. and Susan L. (Yoder) Shetler. Ivans have 9 children, 4 boys and 5 girls. Others in lot were Delbert Mullet, Marvin Mullet, Eli E. Miller, Adin Schlabach, Dale Schlabach, Marion Shetler and Eli I. Shetler.

Adams County, Indiana

Harvey A. Eicher, 33, was ordained minister in Middlewest District, April 18. Son of the late Amos A. Eicher, Sr., his wife is Amanda G., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Schwartz.

Emanuel S. Girod, 52, was ordained minister, April 18. His wife is Leah, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Graber.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Mrs. Lydia B., 89, R4 Quarryville, Penna.

died at her home Wednesday evening, April 28, after a long illness. She was the wife of Jonathan B. Beiler, who died in 1965 and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late David and Nancy (Beiler) Hertzler.

She is survived by three sons: Jacob Y. Beiler, Quarryville R4; Jonathan H. Beiler, Peach Bottom R2; and Josiah H. Beiler, Drumore R1; four daughters: Lizzie H. Beiler and Salome H. Beiler, both at home; Fannie H. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand; and Lydia, wife of Benjamin R. King, Peach Bottom R2; 20 grandchildren; one great grandchild; and two sisters: Hanna Beiler, Lancaster R4 and Annie Beiler, Bird-in-Hand.

Funeral services were held at the late home on Saturday morning, May 1 at 9 a.m. Burial in Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Bontrager, Andrew W., 58, R3 Ligonier, Indiana

died Friday, April 23 in LaGrange Hospital following an illness of six months. He was born in LaGrange County, May 28, 1923, the son of Levi and Rebecca (Schrock) Bontrager. Bontrager, a carpenter, was a lifelong resident of this area. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving with his wife, Katie, are seven sons, Andrew Jr. of LaGrange, Leo and Ira, both of Topeka, Freeman of Shipshewana, Ben of Ligonier, Amos at home and Perry of Partyville, Wis.; three daughters, Mrs. Perry Jay (Amanda) Yoder of Topeka, Mrs. Jacob (Esther) Schrock Jr. of Shipshewana and Mrs. Mannas (Wilma) Lehman of R1 Ligonier; 24 grandchildren; four brothers, Perry of Shipshewana, Amos of Middlebury, Mahlon of Bremen and Samuel of Lake Wales, Fla., and a sister, Mrs. LeRoy (Fannie) Miller of Topeka.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 in the home with the Rev. David Nisley and the Rev. Harvey Miller officiating. Burial was in Hawpatch Cemetery.

continued on page 25

Seventy Times Seven

They sat in silence, until Martha called them to tea. Kittie was already in the dining-room when they entered, and Hope ran up to her and threw her arms around her exclaiming,

"Mother, mother, my own, own mother!"

My own dear little girl," was all Kittie could say, and after a few moments she unclasped the child's arms and led her to her place at the table.

While the meal was in progress, Dr. Johnson's office boy brought in a number of good things from the party, and these reminded Hope of the fun she had missed. Her face grew very sober, and when supper was over, Herbert devoted himself to her amusement until her bedtime. He could be the best of playfellows when he made the effort, and it was characteristic of his usual unselfishness and patience, that in spite of his longing for a talk with Kittie, he could spend an hour trying to compensate Hope for her disappointment. But he had learned to wait, and he felt it would be worth while to defer the conversation until they could fairly hope to be free from interruption.

"You will come down again, Kitty," he said as at last she carried off the child; "I want to speak to you."

"Yes, indeed," Kittie said, thinking of the unfinished writing.

About half an hour later she entered the study. Herbert was sitting at the writing table looking at some small object which she concealed in his hand, as she approached.

"Shall we finish the writing?" she asked.

"Oh, no, you are too tired. Sit down a little while, please. Is the sofa comfortable? Let me put a cushion behind you."

Something in his tone sent a thrill through her, though there was nothing unusual in his thoughtfulness.

"Are you willing to tell me what you said to Hope?" she asked.

"Presently; I want to talk of something else first," he replied, drawing up a chair in front of her as he spoke. "Do you remember this?" and he handed her a small picture of herself which had been taken when they were first married. It had been considered very good at the time, and represented a charming young girl, merry and bright-looking, a contrast to the faded, sad-faced woman who looked at it now.

"Why did you show me this to-night?" she asked. and Herbert detected the reproach in her tone, and saw the quivering lip which told that she was unable to bear any more pain just then.

"Because," he answered quietly, "I could not wait until tomorrow to tell you of a discovery I have made. That was a very sweet girl and I loved her passionately but I know some one who is still dearer and sweeter," and bending forward, he took her face in both his hands and kissed her lips.

"Herbert, what do you mean? It can't be—"

"I mean," he said smiling, "that never in the happiest days of our married life did I love you better and admire you more than I do to-night, and I hope some day after all that you will be able to love me. I know you never did in those old times."

"O Herbert, how could I help it? You are so good to me."

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Tobe Miller, Stuarts Draft, 703-337-2229

The foregoing column, a correction to last month's 70 × 7

Until Seventy Times Seven

By Thomas Wittaker

Continued from page 24b (march)

"That is not what I want," he replied hastily. "I don't care for gratitude, or even admiration, I want real heart love. I can understand," he continued as she gazed at him, feeling powerless to speak at first, "that after all you have suffered, you may think that such feelings are not possible for you, that your heart has been too rudely crushed. I thought that was the way it was with me, but you see I was mistaken, and I trust you will find it so too."

"Indeed, I do love you," she answered; "if I hesitated it was because for a moment I did not know how to tell you so. It seemed incredible that you could care for one so unworthy."

"You know I blame myself for much that happened," he said in a low voice.

"I know you feel so, but I can't see it in that light. Even if you were sometimes impatient and unreasonable—"

"O, come now, Kittie, 'harsh' and 'domineering' fall far short of the reality."

"Well, even so. Nothing that you said or did could possibly justify me."

Herbert left his chair and seated himself beside her on the sofa, drawing her head down to his shoulder before he spoke again.

"Dear Kittie," he said at last, "I will not attempt to justify it, or even excuse it; you have risen too high to be satisfied with such shallow talk; but it is what you have made of yourself in these long years of loneliness and sorrow that appeal to me now. What you did years ago is overshadowed by what your are at this moment."

"It is very good of you to put it that way," she said with tears in her eyes; "but the fact remains that after all I am only a poor lost creature."

"No, no, never say that again, dearest; you were *found* long ago."

"I can't realize it," she said looking up at him with a smile; "do you mean that I may really love you, and sometimes even come and kiss you as any other wife might do?"

"My darling, nothing could please me more," he said in moved tones.

"I never thought I should hear you call me 'darling' again," she whispered.

For a few moments they sat in silence, both feeling too deeply to speak, then Herbert asked,

"How long have you felt this way?"

"You mean about you? O I can't tell. At first I think my feeling for you was a mixture of gratitude and hero-worship. I could only think how much better you were to me than I deserved, but about the time of Hope's illness, that first summer, I began to long for something more. I never expected to have it, you know, I saw how perfectly fair it was. I was so heartless once, so careless of your feelings that it was only just, and I didn't see how you could possibly care for me again."

"It must have been very hard," he said with a gentle caress.

"It was, and I used to think so often of what you must have suffered when you cared. Please let me say this," as he tried to check her. "When I came back I asked you to forgive me, but I only thought of the one great fall; now I see how wrong I was from beginning to end. I took a distorted view of everything. For instance I thought that because I did not pretend to love you, I need not regard your wishes at all, whereas I ought to have been all the more careful to consider you in every way, seeing that I could not give you the best of all. Then later I used to say that, if our little one had lived, I would have been good. I never saw that God had sent me that sorrow to draw me to Him. It seemed as if I needed just this dreadful experience of sin and shame to make me think. O if I could have borne all the punishment, but it touches you and Hope."

"Well, we need it, or it would not be permitted, you may be sure of that. And now let me say where I made my mistake. When you told me so frankly, the first time I spoke to you, that you did not love me, and were not interested in religious matters, I ought not to have married you. I should have found that statement an indication of God's will for me; but I wanted my own way, I wanted you, and so that day when I found you so unhappy over your uncle's disapproval, I took advantage of it, and you know the rest. I was so much older than you, and knew more of the world, I ought never to have put you in that position. If I had waited and prayed, it might have been ordered for us to be happy together, or I should have been helped to bear the disappointment. But as it was I took possession unfairly, and thought all would turn out well, because I loved you. And after all, if there ever was an opportunity of saying or doing the wrong thing, I never failed to use it. I can remember so many stupid, tactless things I said, and some that were almost cruel."

"Since I have seen more of the world," Kittie said, thoughtfully, "I have often noticed that people who are right in principal so often put themselves in the wrong regard to some little detail, or in the way they assert their rights. Now you were perfectly right in asking those different things of me, and I was utterly wrong in the way I treated you, but you see you were often unfortunate in your way of putting things, and I was so determined to have my own way, that of course I made the most of any little grievance. I really think it is one way in which our spiritual enemy takes advantage of us. I suppose those who know they are right in the main, are off guard, and do not think of those little stumbling-blocks."

"That may account for it," Herbert replied; "but I see that I had not learned my lesson so well as I supposed. It makes my heart ache, dearest, to think of all those years, and yet I meant to give you every comfort that I could."

"Please don't reproach yourself," she responded. "I needed it all too or it would not have been permitted, and beside, I have had so many comforts. God is so good, and our Blessed Lord—O Herbert, I can't tell you what He is to me. It is so wonderful. And to think that He wants us to love Him, and takes so much trouble to win us. I have thought of that so often, for I had to try so hard to keep my secret from you. I felt as if my love was almost an insult to you, and yet He wanted not only my soul but my heart."

"Ah, dear child, these years may have been hard ones, but it is plain that they have not been wasted!"

After a short pause, Kittie continued in a lighter strain,

"I had other comforts too. It was such a pleasure to do things for you, and to know that I was really making you more comfortable, if I could not make you happy. You don't know how cross I felt last week, when you brought home those new socks and put and end to my darning."

Herbert laughed merrily at th

"Don't be afraid, there will be enough for you to do yet."

Just then the clock struck ten, and as the last note died way, Kittie remarked,

"It is less than an hour since I came down-stairs; I noticed that it was after nine."

"And the whole world is changed, isn't it?" said Herbert. "I assure you I never was so happy before."

"Really, Herbert?"

"Yes, really and truly as the children say. In those old days when you seemed to be growing fond of me, and I fancied you were becoming more contented, I felt very happy at times; and yet there was always a sense of something wanting, it was never quite satisfactory. Then, too, I found your pretty coquettish manner, and the uncertainty as to what you would do or say next, very fascinating; but now that I am older, I long more for repose, for a sense of security. I want a wife who will always understand and sympathize."

"And do you think I can satisfy you?"

"Yes, indeed, dearest, I am sure you will!"

"I used to wish so often," she said softly, "that I could die, and leave you free to find a wife that would suit you perfectly."

"Ah, but you see I have a wife who suits me perfectly," he replied smiling.

"If so, you have made her what she is," was Kittie's answer. "It was your goodness that first made me hope that God would forgive me and then as I watched you, and began to understand you, I wanted to like you as far as possible. I used to try to see things as you saw them, and I would study your favorite books, if they were not too deep for me. I found that 'Christian Year' which you gave me when we were first married, and which I hardly looked at then, but I know it almost by heart now. And besides, I can see that I needed the training in unselfishness. I used to be so fond of notice and excitement. I liked you and treated you fairly well, as long as you gave me unqualified admiration, but when you began to disapprove of me, I grew bad tempered at once. Everything revolved around myself. I thought of only my friends as they affected me. So you see it was good for me to love you so hopelessly, and to feel that I must not call your attention to myself, but must do all I could for you as unobtrusively as possible. Loving you kept my standard high, and the isolation and heartache made me turn to God for comfort. It has been very hard to bear, but now that it is over, I see that it was not only my just punishment (I have always felt that) but it was a preparation for greater happiness for us both. I know I am not half good enough yet, but I do think after eight years of study that I know you pretty well."

Herbert caressed her silently, for he hardly knew how to answer her. Presently he said with a change of tone,

"Now my sweet wife, seeing that it is Saturday night, and whatever you may do I must get up early for service."

"Do you suppose I would let anything keep me away to-morrow?" broke in Kittie.

"Probably not, but taking that into consideration, don't you think that this meeting of our Mutual Admiration Society had better adjourn?"

"Sine die?" asked Kittie archly.

"No indeed, only until my first breathing space tomorrow."

"I will go to bed if you wish it; but are you sure that I shall not wake up to-morrow and find this all a dream?"

"If you begin the day with that delusion," she said smiling, "I promise you it will not last long. I shall make it my business to dispel it as soon as we meet.

"Very well, but-wouldn't you like- to kneel down together for a moment before we say good-night?" she asked shyly.

When they arose from their knees, he took her in his arms, and looking at her with merry, mischievous eyes, remarked,

"Kittie, in those days I was so often very peremptory. I mean to behave better now, but I am going to lay one command upon you, and I expect to be obeyed. Now, remember, never, never again are you to dare to tell me that I am kind to you. You have said it far too often lately, and I do not want to hear it again. Do you understand?"

"Yes, dear, I understand perfectly, and I think I can promise obedience for the future. And you must not grieve over the past. Your 'kindness' was so much more than I could possibly have expected, even though you sometimes expressed it in words you would never have used to a real true wife. It used to hurt me, but that showed how well I kept my secret. And you never really suspected?"

"No, I thought at times you were afraid of me, and it troubled me. At first you may remember you would talk quite freely to me about yourself and your feelings, but you became reserved and I did not understand."

"I was afraid in a certain way; I did not want you to know. I thought it would certainly grieve you, and perhaps disgust you. And I am glad I was able to conceal it from you. But of course I was constrained and ill at ease when I was with you. It shall be my last bit of acting, that I promise you," and she sighed a little.

"I shall hold you to that promise, sweetheart. Good-night. God bless you."

After she left him Herbert lingered a few moments putting away various articles before going upstairs. His mind was full of their conversation and the surprise which some of Kittie's revelations had been to him. It seemed almost impossible that she could really be the same person who had in the past caused him such bitter pain. Who could have foreseen that the childish, selfish young creature would become such a true, thoughtful woman? He remembered her wish to die and leave him free, and immediately the struggle he had had in regard to Sylvia in that very room flashed across his mind. His feeling for her had been checked in time; he had kept himself well in hand and had overcome any sentiment except the natural interest in the wife of his best friend, who was herself thoroughly congenial. And now he saw plainly that with all her beauty, all her intellectual gifts, that uniformly prosperous woman could never have reached his inmost heart as this poor repentant loving soul had done. He had thought that in that hour of conflict the last vestige of his youth had passed away, that though men older than he had loved a second time, such things were not for him. And all the time, the Master he had so faithfully followed had been preparing this great happiness for him. Not merely the wonderful spiritual joy of winning a soul to the higher life, which he had looked for as the response to his many prayers; but the greatest of all earthly blessings, a loving, sympathizing heart to be his own forever. The very peculiarity of her position, that social ostracism which she accepted so meekly as a part of her punishment, would but bind her more closely to him. He pictured a future of perfectly congenial companionship, and when at last he went to his room it was to indulge in dreams of the same kind.

And when Kittie opened her door and her eye fell upon her sleeping child, she suddenly realized that this was the day she had dreaded so long and said to herself with a smile,

"After all, Herbert never told me what he said to Hope."

CHAPTER VII

It was again the eve of Ascension Day, a beautiful May evening, but this time it was Hope who was lingering by the open window looking out on the soft blue sky. She was a tall girl of fifteen now, and very handsome; of a type so different from Kittie that Herbert often wondered if her appearance did not recall bitter memories to the poor mother. But the subject never broached between them, and indeed it was seldom that anything happened to recall the peculiarity of their circumstances.

Hope's thoughts were grave ones, recollections of her confirmation on the previous Sunday and anticipations of her first communion on the morrow. She had wished to take this step two years before, but Herbert and Kittie were somewhat doubtful as to her steadiness, though her impulsive emotional nature rendered her very susceptible to religious impressions. So she waited until they were satisfied that she fully appreciated the solemnity of the rite, and it was with a sense of reverence and awe as well as eagerness that she looked forward to the next day. A short time before the confirmation Herbert, who always tried to spare Kittie pain, had told her what was still a mystery to her in regard to her own history. Much of it she had guessed already, and what she did not know was of little consequence, that it did not make much impression on her. She was not thinking of it now, as she gazed on the beautiful scene, but rather the higher privileges which were to be hers. Suddenly she heard a gentle footstep, and looking up, saw her mother smiling at her.

"Were you dreaming, my girlie?" asked Kittie.

"No, I was thinking of this," and Hope held up her "Christian Year" open at the hymn for the Holy Communion. "Did you feel that way the first time you went?" and she pointed to the verse, "O agony of wavering thought."

"I am afraid I did not the first time, I thought very little about it; but those words always remind me of my first communion in this church, fifteen years ago, after I had stayed away for more than five years, I entered into it then."

"That was when he came back."Hope said hesitatingly for her mother had never spoken of that time to her.

"Yes, I came here in March, but I was sick and weak for a long time, and only felt equal to going to church by Ascension Day. My daughter," she said with a sudden change of manner, "before we kneel there together tomorrow, tell me if you can that you have forgiven your mother."

"O mother darling, don't speak so," Hope cried; "no girl ever had a dearer, sweeter mother than you are."

"Ah, you do not understand it all, I know," Kittie said sadly. "All I could possibly do for your welfare could never make up for the wrong I did you. But I should like to hear you say in so many words, that as far as you understand it you forgive me."

"Dearest mother, indeed I do, even if it is more serious than I can appreciate now. I am sure I shall never feel anything but love and gratitude for you. If I can only be one half as good as you are, I shall so well, I am sure."

"You must be a far better woman than I am," Kittie answered; "and I hope you will not need to suffer as I have done."

"Was it so very hard?" Hope asked shyly.

"Indeed it was. Some day, perhaps, when you know what it is to love and be loved, you may be better able to judge both of the sin and the suffering that followed. I do not say this as a complaint, my child; I have deserved it all; but you see how in spite of it, dear father loves me, and how kind two or three other people, whose opinion you value, are to me, so that I am little afraid that you may not realize how very wrong it was. I want you to forgive me, and love me, and believe in my repentance, but never allow your affection for me to lead you to think lightly of the sin. I do not think that anything could give me greater pain now, than to have you do so."

"It provokes me so," Hope remarked, "when some of these stupid, narrow women, who can't possibly understand your beautiful life, slight you as they do."

"That is the smallest part of it all. I feel it of course, because it reminds of the past, and I know it discourages father when he sees how little effect his teachings have upon some of his listeners. I do think they might speak kindly to me when we meet face to face, that could not hurt them, and would only Christian, but of course I have no social position, that is best and right, and you must never resent it. You see, Hope, a great part of the welfare of future generations depends on the home life, and the realtions of husbands and wives to each other and to their children, and if those who have disregarded those sacred ties, are treated by the world as if nothing had happened, the young people who are growing up to be the husbands and wives and fathers and mothers in the near future will be careless about those things. People see the wrongdoing, but they cannot see the whole of the punishment or the repentance, so it seems to me that having added to the sin and sorrow in the world, it is only fair that I should acquiesce in the penalty imposed by the world. I think every true penitent feels that. And although when I began my downward course, I never dreamed that I should sink so low, still I was old enough to know what I was doing. I have no real excuse, and I must reap what I have sown."

"That verse always puzzles me," said Hope; "it does not seem like the New Testament. Why even in Isaiah we read about sins being blotted out like a thick cloud, and yet St. Paul himself, who was forgiven for so many things, says that about sowing and reaping."

"I think Isaiah and St. Paul are speaking of two different things," Kittie said thoughtfully. "As regards our relations to God all our sins are indeed abundantly pardoned, there need be no constraint between us and our Heavenly Father, if only we are sorry and wish to do better; but in regard to this world the other saying is true, if we do certain things which injure others or cause people to lose confidence in us we dare not hope to escape the consequences. You have an illustration of the two things in the story of the Prodigal Son. Nothing could be more beautiful than the welcome which he received from his father; there does not seem to have been the slightest cloud between them, and yet when the father speaks to the elder brother, he says, 'All that I have is thine.' The younger son had had his birthright and had squandered it, and he had lost something which he could never have again. And so it is with me, while I have forfeited justly much of what makes this world pleasant, I do believe that you in your sweet innocence, or even dear father who lives so near to God, have a deeper sense of His love or more happiness in communion with Him than He so graciously vouchsafes to me. But of course I shall always have much to regret, and chiefly on your account, dear child."

"I wish I were father's own daughter, for then I might hope to inherit some of his characteristics," said Hope; "But I do not think that we could love each other better than we do. But, mother, there is one thing I don't like to think of, perhaps I ought not to say it to you."

"I want to hear it," Kittie answered. "I want to know just what is in your mind."

"Well it is just this. It seems as if my being here, being in the world at all, is a sort of punishment to you. I never quite understood it till lately, but I have often heard you sigh, when you looked at me, and sometimes when I did not hear the sigh I saw it in your eyes. Mrs. Johnson told Mabel the other day, that no matter how naughty or troublesome her children were, she was always thankful she had them, they were her greatest treasures. Now I don't think you feel that way about me. I suppose it is natural."

"My precious child," Kittie exclaimed, drawing her into her arms, "I love you with my whole heart, and you are daughter of whom any mother might be proud."

"But you are not", said Hope vehemently; "or at least you don't enjoy me. You know what I mean."

"Yes, I do know," Kittie said sadly; "but I hoped you would never find it out. Don't you see, darling, that I have the feeling all the time that I have not the right to you that other mothers have. I feel sometimes almost as if I had stolen you."

"But dear mother, I want to belong to you. If I can't be father's real daughter I would indeed rather be what I am, than like other girls, if I had to have any one else for my father or mother. Please believe it, and try to be happy. I couldn't possibly love any one else as much. And you know, I am just as much a member of Christ and a child of God as any one."

"Yes indeed, my child, there is no question about that, I am thankful to remember. Well, I will try to take those thoughts to heart."

"Mother," Hope said timidly after a pause, and then stopped.

"Well, dear, don't be afraid."

"Suppose everything else had happened in the same way, only I had never come to you, wouldn't it all have been just as wrong?"

"Yes, daughter," Kittie said firmly wondering what was in the girl's mind; "the sin would have been just as great."

"Then don't you think that God knew how sorry you would be, and how much you would have to suffer, and so He sent me to you to be your comforter? I am sure of it."

"Dear, dear child," Kittie said with tears in her eyes; "perhaps He did. He is certainly sending me comfort through you to-night."

"I am so glad," Hope said. "I have always been so very happy, in every other way, all my life, but since I understood things better this troubled me. Now I am never going to worry about it again."

The mother and daughter sat for some moments in silence, until Hope remembered that it was time for some little household duties. Herbert came in just as tea was ready, and the meal would have been a silent one, but for a letter from Lawrence which had arrived in the evening mail, begging them all to come to New York for his ordination which was to be on Trinity Sunday. Herbert was anxious that Kittie should go and she half consented.

A little later he called Hope into the study.

"You had been crying before tea, dear," he said. "Is anything the matter?"

"Oh no, I had been talking with mother, that was all," and the tears rose again.

"Ah," said Herbert in a tone of comprehension, "then sit down and talk with me a while."

He drew her down beside him on the sofa and remarked after a few moments,

"I wonder if you can guess how happy you are making me tonight, my little girl."

"Am I? How?"

"Ever since I held you in my arms at the font and resolved to be a father to you if possible, I have looked forward to this time with some anxiety. I do not mean your confirmation, but the time when everything should be explained to you. I cannot tell you how often I have prayed that you might be helped to take it rightly, and how faithfully I have tried to prepare your mind for it. But in spite of it all, I have felt doubtful occasionally. I have been watching you, however, since our talk, and I am so glad to see that it has made no perceptible difference in your feeling with regard to dear mother. You have taken it very sweetly, and I thank God with all my heart for her sake and most of all for your own."

"Dear father, how could I help loving mother? She says I don't half understand what it means; but I am sure she is a saint if ever there was one, and though my life may be harder in some ways on account of all this, I shall never feel differently about her."

"That is just the way I want you to look at it, my child. What she did a long time ago, wrong though it was, is not to be compared with what she is now. But I want to say something to you about yourself. If any trial comes to you in later life as a result of mother's past, for which you are not in the least to blame, think of that sinless One who bore the sins of others, and try to be thankful that you are allowed to share His cross in a small way. Surely those who suffer such afflictions are specially near to Him. If you are spared to grow up and take your place in the world, you will have to have some discipline, you know; it is part of the necessary training. I hope for mother's sake that it may come in some other way; for if her deed should bring you sorrow, she will suffer even more than you will. But in any case it will be all for your final good."

"Nothing very bad can happen to me while I have you and mother," Hope said putting up her face for a kiss; "and if I have to live without you, I don't think anything else will matter much. I know, dearest father, you don't like to have me thank you for being good to me; you want me to take it as a matter of course; but just this once, let me say how fully I appreciate it all. You have been so much more to me than ordinary fathers are to their children, I think. I am sure Mable and Dr. Johnson don't have half so much pleasure together as we do; and when I think how faithfully you have taught me, and corrected me, and even punished me," she added in a lower tone, "I feel that I owe you more than I can ever express. I won't talk about *repaying* it."

"It is a long time since you have been punished," Herbert said smiling; "as a rule you have been a dear good girl."

"The other day during recess some of the girls were telling how their parents punished them-I don't see how they could talk about it-and one girl said that her mother always said she did not like to punish her children, but for her part she did not believe it. She was sure she enjoyed doing it, and she thought most people did. I thought it was a horrible thing for her to say, and I felt so sorry for her if it was really true. I am sure I always knew that you did not like punishing me. Do you remember the time when you decided not to kiss me for three days, and as soon as they were over you came to our door, before I was dressed in the morning, and said you could not wait another minute for your kiss? I have never forgotten that. And then the only time you whipped me, as soon as you laid down the ruler you drew my poor, sore, hot hand up against your cheek."

"I remember how bravely you choked down your sobs and said, 'I know I deserve it, but it does hurt.' Mother sometimes quotes that saying now when something painful happens," said Herbert, repeating the caress that Hope had spoken of. "But after all, my darling, your faults were only the natural ones of an impulsive child. You learned to control your temper before it became a very serious matter, and you have never given me real anxiety in any other way. You have been a great pleasure to me always; and if you are tempted at any time to grieve over the circumstances of your birth, never regret your existence. You have your work to do, and the best way to comfort mother is for you to grow up a real blessing to your little world. If you think about it you will see what I mean."

"I do see," she answered. "There is mother, I hear her step; won't you call her?"

"Come, Kittie dear, we want you," Herbert said, making room for her on the sofa. "Hope is dwelling on painful memories."

"Well, you may laugh at me," Hope retorted. "But, when I think that I was actually naughty enough to strike dear mother, I take real comfort in remembering how that whipping did hurt."

Herbert certainly fulfilled her expectations and laughed heartily, but there was evidently a shade of sadness in Kittie's amusement.

"I have often wondered, Hope," she said a moment later, "what you would have been without father, or if I had carried out my original plan for you."

"What was that?" she asked.

"Why, when I came here, I did not suppose father would want me to stay, and I had some idea of putting you in some place, where you would be kindly treated and well-trained, but would never know who your mother was."

"O mother, not really? I wouldn't have believed that of you, if anyone else had told me."

"Gently, gently," interposed Herbert; "don't quite annihilate mother. She was mistaken, but she was meaning to do what she thought would be best for you, no matter what it cost her."

"But you see father knew best as he always does," Kittie said smiling; "and you must remember that I did not know him then as I do now. I only mentioned it as a cause for thankfulness for us both."

"It makes me shudder to think of it," Hope said. "What would I have been without you both? Oh, I am so glad it all turned out this way."

A few moments passed in desultory talk, then Hope slipped away.

"What a dear child she is," Herbert remarked.

"I want to tell you what she said to me;" and Kittie repeated the conversation that had taken place before supper.

"I could not help thinking," she said in conclusion, "that if she could not inherit any of your traits, she had certainly caught your spirit. But, Herbert, you laughed at her just now, and yet have you never felt that way? I mean as if real physical suffering would be a relief. I am sure if I had been brought up a Roman Catholic, I should have done all sorts of horrible penances and found great satisfaction in them."

"Very likely, but I doubt if they would have as profitable to you or as acceptable to God as the sweet spirit you show whenever you say, 'I deserve it, it is perfectly just.' I can't tell you how I love my brave little wife when she takes up her cross so uncomplainingly," and he looked at her with tender pitying smile which always accompanied his rare allusions to the past.

"But, Herbert, have I any right to think of it all as a cross? Is it not only a rod? It is so plainly the result of my sin."

"Why, my darling, if we may only look to the Cross for comfort, when our sufferings are undeserved, where would any of us be? As a rule I do not like to look at the trials of this life as punishments. I don't think God deals with us according to our deserts but rather according to to our needs. And we cannot tell what we or others really need, and therefore should not question His dealings with us. I know there is not always the same connection between the wrong-doing and the sorrows as there is in our case, but very few could say that their sufferings were out of proportion to their sins, if they really appreciated what sin was. The reason why so many complain is, that they compare their lot with that of other people, and do not see why they should not have this or that, when they consider themselves just as good as some one else who has those things. But if they would put all thought of others out of the question, and only ask themselves what right they had to expect more than God had given them, they would seldom dare to feel injured."

"Of course," Kittie replied. "For after all none of us deserve heaven, and when that is given to us freely, we ought to be so thankful for the many blessings, which we all have in this life that we would not dare to complain of the trials or deprivations. But I can see that to many it would seem a hard saying."

"And with regard to yourself, dearest, I do think that viewed as punishment, your trials are rather out of proportion to your fault. All this exclusion from social life, this difference from other people, which is very hard, I know, is necessary, not because the world is not good enough to understand the situation. If all who call themselves Christians were what they ought to be, you would be appreciated and welcomed by them just as God has welcomed you. Not so soon, of course, but surely by this time. It is because the world, even the Christian world as a rule, does not seem to be able to understand real repentance and amendment; that people think they are encouraging wrong-doing by treating the penitent as if nothing had happened. I am afraid it must be so for a long time yet, we are all so unlike our Master."

"But how are people to know that the repentance is genuine? You know how much I care, but others do not."

"Yes, that is just the trouble. I do not see how it can well be otherwise. To restore those who were not really contrite would be very disastrous to society at large, and it is easy to be deceived in such things. I have often thought, Kittie, that if you had joined the Salvation Army, or gone in for some kind of rescue work, in which you could have posed as an interesting penitent, you would have had a great deal of notice and approval of a certain kind; but you came back here, and went bravely to work to make what reparation you could in a quiet way. You took up a wife's duties and cares, without asking for a wife's privileges; you were a faithful, loving mother, although you missed much of a mother's joy, and in every way you did your little tasks conscientiously and perseveringly. Yet the world does not see that, and does not give you the credit you really deserve. Though, after all, dearest, I suppose the hardest part of the penalty is in your own heart."

"Yes, indeed," Kittie answered; "the fact that it is all my own fault does not make it any easier. If I were unjustly suspected even by you, I should at least have the hope that it would be cleared up some time, beside the consciousness of innocence which I suppose would be a comfort. When people say I have only myself to thank for it, they don't realize that that is the worst thought of all. Once in a while, when I was so far astray, I used to think, 'this can't last forever, I shall have a terrible reckoning to pay some day,' but I never guessed what it would be. Sometimes a vision would come before me of myself deserted and alone and probably sinking lower and lower, perhaps even ending it all in the river, but I never dreamed that the greatest pain would come through my love to you. I don't mean just those years when I loved you without return, though they were hard enough, but so often now when you are most loving, when we are talking together most freely and I feel intensely happy, some little word will remind me of it all, and there comes such a terrible revulsion of feeling, you can't imagine how distressing it is. And the memory of what you must have suffered through me—" She broke off unable to continue.

"Don't think of that, dear," he said, tenderly; "it is over now, and I have learned lessons which I trust will last me all my life."

"I know I have a great deal to be thankful for. When I think of what happened to some poor creatures, I feel as if it was wrong for me even to say, 'it does hurt.' "

"Probably you suffer more than they do. I would gladly shield you from every pang; and yet, when these things do happen, it seems as if it would be far sadder if you did not feel them. It goes to my heart to see you keep back your tears and accept the humiliation so sweetly, but I can't tell you it would pain me if you shrugged your shoulders and said, 'I don't care.' But you would not be what you are if you could do that. Do you understand?"

" Yes, not feeling it would certainly be far worse. I see what you mean. And you really think all the hard things in life are crosses?"

"If we are bearing them bravely, and as Christians should. That is the point it seems to me. Trouble and sorrow are the lot of all in this world, but to the Christian they are part of the Cross, the fellowship in His sufferings. And in any case, dear, whether your trials are your cross or your rod, I am sure they will 'prove in heaven the martyr's palm.' Those lines always make me think of you."

"I know your 'daily strife' is an 'angel's theme,' "Kittie said with a caress. "You have done all this so sweetly and lovingly, and taken the troubles and mortifications as a matter of course. I often wonder if there is another man in the world who would have behaved as you did, and yet if I say so to you, you always answer as if it was the way you could have acted."

"And so it was. Why, Kittie, if you had any idea of the terrible suffering I experienced from the fear that I had alienated you from all that was good, if you could have heard some of my prayers, that your heart might turn to God and your life be given to His service, you would see how impossible it was for me to do otherwise than try to live up to those prayers when the opportunity came."

"I like to feel that I was guided to come back to you," Kittie said after a pause. "I was so childish and ignorant. If I had had more knowledge of such things, I would have communicated with you through a lawyer, but I had an idea that I must make a personal confession. And I am sure that if I had not been brought into this house as I was, I should never have been willing to come. I knew too well what I deserved, and I never could have believed that you would forgive so utterly. But you see as it all came about, you had a chance to prove it to me, and when the time came for a decision I was not afraid to stay. But still, it must have been very hard for you sometimes. Did you never regret it?"

"I did at times think it might have been easier if we lived apart, but I generally felt sure I was doing right.

Nothing could alter the fact, you see, that I had promised to love and cherish you as long as we both lived. I think that even if I had no reason to reproach myself, I should have felt bound by those vows, when you came to me as you did. But it is hardly worth while to discuss all that now. We both did wrong and suffered for it, and now God has given us a greater happiness than we had before. If I had made other arrangements for you, as you expected, you might have found as much help and comfort from some one else, and it might have been as well with you spiritually, but we should not be what we are to each other to-day. Even in those early days, when I was so ardently in love, I never imagined such perfect confidence and sympathy as there is between at present."

"I believe firmly that it is God's good gift," Kittie remarked with a smile. "I never feel that either Hope or I have *won* your love. You undertook a very hard task, one which few men would have thought of for an instant. At first, I am sure it must have been daily, hourly torture, but you perseved, and God in His mercy made it easier for you, by giving you a real spontaneous affection for Hope, so that in spite of everything you found real pleasure and happiness in her. For dear and sweet as she is, some men in you position would never have been able to forget what she represented, and doing for her would have required a great deal of effort, whereas you really found comfort in it."

"Indeed I did, dear little girl! As she said to-night, few fathers and daughters have as much pleasure together as we do."

"And yet under the circumstances that was hardly natural. Surely there was a higher Power ruling your heart. And then as you went on faithfully and patiently bearing your burden, and I tried honestly to do right, though I found it very hard too, it was suddenly made so much easier for us both. Of course, as I said a moment ago, there will always be many sad things for me to bear, some fragments of the punishment must last all my life, and hurt you too, but there is so much to be thankful for, I can't be unhappy all the time. It is so beautiful to be forgiven. There will always be a spot in my heart which is sore to the touch, but while God and you and Hope have so fully pardoned me, it really does not seem as if it ought to ache incessantly."

"No, indeed, I am sure of that. God wants us to be happy, you know, and it would be ungrateful of you to brood over the past so that you forgot the mercies of the present. You would not treat me so."

I have felt for a long time that God had forgiven me the sin against Him, and now it seems as if so many consequences that I thought I could not escape are being spared me. I have so dreaded this time when Hope should know everything, and not only has it made no difference in her affection for me, but she gave me so much comfort. That thought that God foresaw everything and sent her to me was one I should never have dared to entertain, even if you had suggested it; but coming from her, I can't help feeling as if it was a message from Heaven."

"I am very thankful," Herbert answered. "I have realized to a certain extent how you must feel about her, and I did not quite see how to help you, but she has solved the problem herself, and undoubtedly it will have more weight coming from her. I know you have loved her most devotedly and unselfishly, but, as she said, you have not been able to find the same pleasure that you might have had in such a dear good daughter under other circumstances. From this time on you must take her view of it, and be happy."

"When she was a very small baby," Kittie said softly, "I used to look at her and think how I could love her if things were different, but I felt as if I had no right to. Then when you first talked to me about her, you said I owed her a double portion of love and care, and that put it in a new light; so I never checked myself in loving or petting her after that. But of course there was always the sense of having wronged her, and the fear of her reproaches when she knew the truth, beside the feeling that I had no right to have her. If she were to die, I think it would almost break my heart, and yet I cannot take real delight in her, as Sylvia does in her children. It is part of my punishment, I know, and what she said has made it much easier for me. But after all, dear, I owe it all to you. You have made her what she is and have taught her to think of me in this sweet way. I can imagine the pitying affection she might have had for me in return for my love, if we had been alone together, but all this is I am sure the result of your teaching and your prayers."

"And example, I fancy most of all," Herbert replied, drawing her closer to him; "for she knows in a small degree what I think of you. I am fully persuaded, you know, that the world does not contain a sweeter, truer, nobler woman, or one that is more to her husband, than my precious wife."

The end

****

Perfect Through Suffering

God never would send you the darkness
  If He felt you could bear the light;
But ;you would not cling to His guiding hand
  If the way were always bright,
And you would not care to walk by faith,
  Could you always walk by sight.

'Tis true He has many an anguish
  For your sorrowful heart to bear,
And many a painful thorn-crown
  For your tired head to wear;
He knows how few would reach Heaven
  If pain did not guide them there.

So He sends you the blinding darkness,
  And the furnace of sevenfold heat;
'Tis the only way, believe me,
  To keep you close to His feet;
For 'tis always so easy to wander
  When our lives are glad and sweet.

Then nestle your hand in your Father's
  And sing, if you can, as you go;
Your song may cheer someone behind you
  Whose courage is sinking low;
And well—if your lips do quiver—
  God will love you the better so.

Sel. by Anna Fingerle

History of Geauga-Trumbull Amish/Mennonite Settlement

By Thomas Newcomb

Geauga County

Although the Northern Ohio Amish and Mennonite settlement covers several counties, Geauga County is considered the central land area of the settlement, and this is the general name the settlement usually goes by.

Although the Amish did not come to the area until 1886, the area that now includes Geauga County lands was established as "white mans" territory in 1796. Moses Cleveland, for whom the great city is named, bought three million acres of land from the Indians ("Six Nations") on June 23, 1796 on behalf of the Connecticut Land Company. The tract ran from the Pennsylvania State line to the mouth of the Cuyahoga River on Lake Erie. The price was reported to be "24,000 dollars in goods, two beef cattle, 100 gallons of whiskey and gifts and provisions for all Indians." Out of this tract Geauga and many other counties eventually were established.

This area of land bought from the Iroquois Indians would eventually become what we now call the "Western Reserve" and includes these counties: Ashtabula, Trumbull, Geauga, Portage, Lake, Cuyahoga, Medina, Lorain, Ashland, Huron and Erie.

Principal early towns in Geauga County were: Chardon, Parkman, Hambden, Middlefield, Troy and Burton.

The Amish in Geauga County

The Old Order Amish settlement in Northern Ohio has a population between 7,000 and 8,000, according to current estimates. The general area of land for the settlement is a strip of land approximately 12 X 26 miles centering around Geauga County but also including portions of Trumbull, Ashtabula and Portage Counties. Current published facts in Rabers 1981 Almanac state that there are 41 church districts in the settlement.

The settlement dates to 1886, when migrations began from the Holmes County area Amish settlement which was established in 1807, basically by migrations from Pennsylvania.

Bishop David Miller and Samuel Weaver of Holmes County, along with "several others" made the trip to look over Geauga County in the early 1800's to survey the area for settlement. The outlook must have been good for in the spring of 1886, Samuel Weaver and his family settled on the Parkman-Middlefield Road in Parkman Township Land prices were said to be reasonable and many farms were available for rent or shares. In the spring of 1887, Preacher Daniel J. Byler, his son Preacher Jacob and their families migrated from Pennsylvania to a farm located on the townline road of Middlefield and Parkman. The grandparents of this family eventually settled on Old State Road, outside of Middlefield. Other early settlers included: Peter Millers on what is now S.R. 422 southeast of Parkman; Simon Masts in Welshfield in Troy Township; and a Kuhns family (no name given other than the last name in my source) who came from Holmes County.

In 1886 the FIRST CHURCH SERVICES were held in the home of Samuel Weaver by David Miller. A church was organized in 1887 with the following as ministers: Daniel J. Byler, Jacob D. Byler and Simon Mast. In 1891, Simon Mast was ordained the first bishop.

1888 and 1889 brought in many more families from Holmes and Lawrence Counties, as well as from Indiana. A deacon named Isaac Hershberger was one of those who came from Indiana. Noah Slabaugh settled on a farm on Swine Creek between Middlefield and Mesopotamia, and is reported that a burial ground was located on this farm for several years until those who rested there were finally moved to what is now the Hayes Corner cemetery. Other families that came in these years included the families of "Yacob El" Miller and his son John and familes, Eli Borkholders, and D.D. Miller, who started a cheese factory south of Middlefield center. The next few years, up to 1890 brought more families including the names Kauffman, Wengerd, Yoder, Gingerich, Detweiler and more Bylers. Families were scattered from Burton to Huntsburg, Middlefield and Parkman. Families sometimes had to travel quite a distance to church services or to visit. By the year 1900 families were coming to the area in large numbers. Most settled down on farms, often as renters. The largest numbers came from Holmes County, with some others coming from Pennsylvania and Indiana. Some of the family names that came at this time included Yoder, Mullet, Sommers, Barkman, Petersheim, Coblentz; Kempf, Schrock and Miller (from Oregon); Byler (from Virginia).

The first church districts that organized due to increased population were: Troy, Middlefield and East Middlefield. Next to organize under Preachers P.V. Yoder and Christ J. Miller was the Huntsburg district church.

In 1905, some families began to move to Stark County, the first being David C. Troyers. This area now has three Old Order Amish districts and has become a large settlment for both Conservative and Liberal Mennonite churches.

The FIRST WEDDING SERVICE was reportedly held in Geauga County on New Years Day 1889 when Joe Kuhns and Susie Miller were married. In that same year Jonas J. Miller and Elizabeth J. Farmwald; and Andrew B. Gingerich and Emma D. Byler were married. In 1890, Mary S. Weaver, daughter of the first Geauga County settler of the Amish faith, was married to Christ D. Miller. The Amish settlers brought their refined farming practices with them from Holmes County, including lime and fertilizer and crop rotation. These techniques, along with "frugal living" helped the Geauga Amish community slowly begin to prosper until by the 20th century, the Amish community was healthy and looked up to. The rate of poplulation growth for this community is said to be unequaled. In less than 100 years one church of 9 families has grown to over 40, with a population near 8,000. According to reliable figures only Holmes County, Ohio (largest settlement of all); LaGrange County area, Indiana; and Lancaster, Pennsylvania, are larger settlements.

Many of the Amish farming techniques, as well as their

Pennsylvania German bank barns, came to Geauga County for the first time with them.

Mennonite Groups in Geauga-Trumbull Settlements

Mennonite church groups were much later in appearance in the Geauga-Trumbull County area. Currently, there are 4 mennonite churches in the settlement area and 1 Beachey Amish church. The estimated Mennonite population, including the Beachy group is approximately 600-700 inclusive of children.

The first church was organized in 1947 as a mission outreach of Mennonites from the Hartville, Ohio area (Stark County, home of large Mennonite population). The Maple View Mennonite Church, the first church, is located between Middlefield and Burton on the Burton Windsor Road. It rests on the western bank of the Cuyahoga River, named so by the Indians which means "crooked river." The Maple View Church soon reached out into the community and began a second church nearer Middlefield Center.

The second Mennonite Church to be established was the Pilgrim Conservative Church, built about a mile outside of Middlefield on Southeast Old State Road. The church began in 1959, and since has become a seperate fellowship from the Maple View congregation.

Since the membership of these churches up to this point came mainly from those who left the Old Order Amish faith, there was some expected friction between the two groups. Since then those from straight Mennonite backgrounds and others from non-Amish or Mennonite heritages have come into the churches. The Maple View church, like the Mennonite churches to be established later, has become a more contemporary church. The Pilgrim Conservative church, however has remained a more traditional, "plainer" fellowship.

In the 1960's a Beachy Amish church formed in the Geauga-Trumbull settlement. The church house was located on the Georgia Road, near the city of Middlefield. This conservative church is in operation today still, also.

Other contemperary Mennonite churches to be established in the past 30 years include the Farmington Center Chapel on State Route 534 in Farmington Center; and Pleasant Hill Mennonite Church, located on Aquilla Road outside of Burton.

Each of these Mennonite churches has a different degree of conservative emphasis and variation in their standards of discipline, but each in it's own way, contributes to the community. A number of worthy services to the community, as well as Christian activities are sponsored by the churches annually.

Mennonites in the Geauga-Trumbull settlements can be found in various vocations including : farming, craftsmen, factory work, carpentry and home craftsmen.

The Mennonite population of the settlement has been growing, but at a slower pace than the Amish population.

As with most of the larger Amish settlements, outside society poses an ever increasing threat to the Geauga County Amish settlements. The ever expanding city of Cleveland and it's suburbs is eating away farmland as well as pressing social pressures that increase on the settlement. with rising land prices, increasing numbers and fewer available farms, it is becoming harder for the area Amish to keep their preferred aquarian base of living. There are concerns too about the growing industrial influence within the settlement in such cities as Middlefield and Chardon. New "ways" Threaten. The stability of the settlement will remain with the coming generations and their reaction and resistance to these influences.

Amish Parochial Schools

(1981-1982 figures and estimates)

First school established was Parkman Parochial, 1950
Total Schools in Operation: 24
Estimated Enrollment: 1,145
Estimated Teaching Staff: 48
Superintendent: Christ U. Byler

Most frequent family names in Geauga-Trumbull Old Order Amish Districts

Bontrager
Burkholder (Borkholder)
Bricker
Byler*
Coblentz
Detweiler
Farmwald
Fisher
Gingerich
Hershberger
Hostetler
Kauffman
Kempf
Kurtz
Lesline (Leslein)
Mast
Mullet
Miller*
Schmucker
Schwartz
Shetler
Slabaugh
Troyer
Weaver
Wengard
Yoder

** = Two largest name groups*

Mennonite Churches in the Geauga-Trumbull Settlement

Zion Christian Fellowship
(Beachy Amish)

Pilgrim Conservative Mennonite Church
(Mid-Western Conservative Fellowship)

Maple View Mennonite Church
(Consertive Mennonite Confernce)

Farmington Center Chapel
(Ohio Conference of the Mennonite Church)

Pleasant Hill Mennonite Church
(Ohio Conference of the Mennonite Church)

Zion Christian School
Located at the Zion Christian Fellowship Church house.

Teaching Staff: 1 head teacher
with assistants and aides Estimated enrollment annually:

Old Order Amish Church Districts in Geauga-Trumbull Settlement

(Rabers Almanac, 1981)

Parkman District
Parkman District South
Parkman District North
Parkman District Northeast
Parkman District Middle
Parkman District East
Troy Northwest District
Troy Northeast District
Troy South District
Middlefield District
Middlefield North Middle District
Middlefield District North
Middlefield District South
Middlefield District Southwest
Middlefield Southeast District
Middlefield West District
Middlefield North District
Huntsburg West District
Huntsburg Middle District
Huntsburg East District
Huntsburg Southeast District
Burton District
Burton Station District
Middlefield Northeast District
Townline District
Nauvoo District
Hayes Corner East District
Hayes Corner West District
Hayes Corner District
Mesopotamia District
Mesopotamia Hill District
Mesopotamia Northwest District
Mesopotamia North District
Mesopotamia Northeast District
Bundysburg Road Northwest District
Windsor District
Farmington District
Farmington East District
Bloomfield District
Mesopotamia West District
Andover District

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* * *

A Cheerful Word

A cheerful word, a kindly smile,
Will brighten darkest days,
And turn a sigh of sorrow to
A joyful note of praise.

For skies are always brighter here
When hope is in the heart,
And none can tell what gladness will
Our cheerful songs impart.

The world has need of those who smile
When everything goes wrong,
Who change the minor chords of life
To cheerful notes of song.

The Law Of Love

Oh, be kind and understanding
When you judge another's acts,
For you may not know his problems,
Or be sure of all the facts.

Let the law of love control you,
Do not hastily decide;
Breathe a prayer for those who stumble.
Lift the fallen; don't deride.

The Vindicator

JACK HAZARD and HIS FORTUNES

CHAPTER XI

Jack Waits While The Deacon Shaves

Continued from last month

"Miss Wansey," said Mr. Pipkins, bringing the front teeth down upon the nether lip in his severest manner. "I've nothing to say to you.

Jack heard, notwithstanding the lowered tones, — as did everybody else; and the hope that had kindled in his countenance a moment before died out of it. He hung his head betwixt in shame and gloomy desperation, and looked about him for Lion, as if seeking for support and solace in the one friend there was no danger of his corrupting, and that loved him, "profane wretch" as he was.

"Where are you going, my boy?" said Mrs. Chatford, with deep pity and concern, as he was starting off.

"Who cares where I go now?" said Jack. "Nobody wants a feller! I'm to be took up for stealing, and then set adrift agin, jest as folks take a notion , I suppose."

"Wait! stay! don't be hasty!" cried the deacon. "Come, Burbank! take this boy; . you're alone with your mother;

"I would n't stand it, Pippy!" said Mr. Chatford, with mock sympathy. "They've been laughing at me just so. But tell us how you found the boy."

Phineas now eagerly struck in, and made himself glorious in his own eyes by telling the story of Jack's capture to an ever-increasin audience, — for more of the unsuccessful thief-hunters had by this time come in, and curous neighbors were arriving. "And you never see anybody so scared as Phin was — afraid the dog would eat him!" said the little traitor, who had shared all his companion's fears, and had kept carefully behind until all danger was over. "Scared?" said Mr. Pipkin, indignantly. "I wa'n't scared the leastest mite in the world. You hung back so, I was afraid the thief would git away, — that was all that troubled me."

Here good Mrs. Chatford made herself heard. "No more disputing! Here's this poor boy, who turns out to be no thief at all, but an unfortunate wanderer, without home or friends; for my part I believe him when he says he is seeking honest work; and now here's an oppurtunity for somebody to do a good action. Just hire him, some of you, and give him a chance."

"Why don't you do that yourself, Mrs. Chatford?" said Bill Burbank from his saddle.

"I would willingly; but we've two boys of our own, and a man besides."

"That's just my case," said Mr. Welby. "The boy ought to have a chance to earn an honest living; but, fact is," -- lowering his voice slightly and talking over the back of his wagon to the deacon, — "he's a profane wretch, and he'll corrupt all the boys about him." And, having launched this formidable judgment in the way of Jack's fortunes, the worthy farmer drove off with his own virtuous son Abner.

Jack heard, notwithstanding the lowered tones, — as did everybody else; and the hope that had kindled in his countenance a moment before died out of it. He hung his head betwixt in shame and gloomy desperation, and looked about him for Lion, as if seeking for support and solace in the one friend there was no danger of his corrupting, and that loved him, "profane wretch" as he was.

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"Who cares where I go now?" said Jack. "Nobody wants a feller! I'm to be took up for stealing, and then set adrift agin, jest as folks take a notion , I suppose."

"Wait! stay! don't be hasty!" cried the deacon. "Come, Burbank! take this boy; . you're alone with your mother; you have to hire a good deal; it'll be money in your pocket, and a blessing to him if you'll make a home for him. Come, Bill!"

"I'm afraid the little wretch will corrupt me!" laughed Bill.

"Why don't you offer him to me, deacon?" said Don Curtis, grinning at his own absurd suggestion for he was a sort of vagabond himself, with but one known virtue, and that was his entire devotion to his friend Bill.

"I should be afraid you would corrupt him," replied the deacon.

"There! you've got it now!" laughed Bill, and galloped off, followed by his faithful companion.

"Mr. Peternot,"then said Mrs. Chatford, earnestly, to the squire, who was once more on the spot, dressed for meeting, and so transformed by a black hat, shining broadcloth, and a stiff, high stock that put his neck in pillory, that one who knew him only in his every-day attire would scarcely have recognized him, — "now, Mr. Peternot, you have no children at home, — take this poor orphan and give him a trial, won't you?" But she pleaded in vain.

"If I have anything to do with him," said the squire over his tall stock, with stern emphasis, "it will be to commit him for vagrancy. Nothing more nor less." And he stalked off, stiff and grim and limping, with his horn-headed cane.

Mr. Pipkin and Moses had by this time taken the horses to the barn; Annie Felton had gone with Kate into the house, Miss Wansey had returned to her work, the neighbors had dispersed; and now the deacon was left alone with his wife and Phineas and sullen Jack. He looked compassionately upon the ragged little driver, as the latter stood with downcast eyes, kicking the dirt with his toes, and waiting to know what was to be done with him; then passed on into the house, saying, "Well, I must hurry and shave; the first bell is ringing already."

Mrs. Chatford followed him in. "Father, what do you think?" she asked, anxiously.

"I think just about as Mr. Welby does," replied the deacon, helping himself to hot water.

"O, well!" sighed Mrs. Chatford; "there's too much reason for thinking so, I know. But don't you believe our boys have got principle enough to resist bad influences?"

"They're just like all other boys. Put a vicious one with 'em and you'd see the effect on 'em pretty quick. Manners are catching."

"That's very true; and don't you suppose our boys would have an infleunce over him? I am sure there are good traits in that poor child; they only need to be fostered and brought out. Suppose one of our boys had been left an orphan, and thrown into bad company, and had no better chance for himself than that boy has!"

The deacon coughed uneasily as he loosened his shirt-collar and applied a copious lather to his face, before the kitchen looking-glass.

'I don't know what to say. The truth on't is, Bill Burbank ought to take him. Or the squire. But I should pity the boy if the squire had him! —Will you lay out my clean shirt, mother? I wish Pippy had let the ragged little tramp alone!" And the deacon honed his razor while his beard was soaking. "Well, what's wanting, Phineas?"

"That's the best dog ever you see!" said Phin, slipping into a chair beneath the mirror, and looking up into his father's face with a very sweet, insinuating expression. "He'll do all sorts of tricks, and he's a grand, good watch-dog, and—say! can't I have him?"

"Nonsense! we don't want a big dog like that. Get away; you'll make me cut me."

"You'll have a horse stolen in earnest, by-m-by. He'll take care of the stable. Say, father! if I can buy him, may I?"

"Not Sunday. Why ain't you getting ready for meeting?"

"I guess I sha'n't go to meeting to-day; got a headache," murmured Phineas, feebly. "Maybe he won't be here with his dog to-morrow; and—say!—if he'll take a dollar for him, may I give it?"

"Wait till to-morrow and we'll see. Come! get out of my way. I don't believe your head aches so but what you can go to meeting."

"It does—it aches to split! He's going back to the charcoal-burners', where he stopped last night; they've partly promised to take him."

"They're no more fit to bring up a boy like him than anything in the world!" said Mrs. Chatford. "He might just as well be on the canal as with such heathens as Danvers and Grodson. They'll teach him shiftlessness and Sabbath-breaking, and everything that's bad."

"Nobody can teach a canal-boy much in that line!" said the deacon.

"And if he goes, he'll take his dog with him," whimpered Phin, as if that would be the climax of evils. "He knows as much as a man. You can put a piece of bread on his nose—"

The deacon stopped shaving under his chin to ask, "Whose nose? the boy's?"

"No, the dog's. And he won't snap it till you count ten. I'll tell the boy I'll give him a dollar. Offer him a piece of bread, and tell him to roll over three times, and speak twice, and turn around once, and speak again, and he'll do it all, regular as a clock."

The deacon stayed his razor again, and lowered his upstretched chin to ask, "Who will,—the boy?"

"No, the dog. You know I'm talking about the dog,—only you want to plague me! Why won't you hire him, pa?"

"Hire who,—the dog?"

"No, no, the boy!" snarled Phineas.

"But you said you were talking about the dog," quietly remarked the deacon, wiping his razor. "Learn to say what you mean, my son."

He looked out at the door, and saw Jack sitting patiently on the log by the woodpile, picking a rotten chip to pieces. "I'm bothered if I know what to do with him! Bright-looking lad enough."

"He's keen as your razor!" said Phin, who had tried Jack's edge.

"I'm afraid he's too keen. Who is going to meeting? If that boy stays about here, somebody must look after him."

"I will," cried Phin, eagerly.

"I guess so!" said the deacon. "Set a chicken to look after a hawk!"

"I'll stay at home," said Mrs. Chatford, "and look after both boys."

His point gained, Phin, leaning his head on his hand with an air of patient suffering, went out of the house, and found Jack at the woodpile. "How goes it?" he said, in a low tone of voice, meant to be confidential.

"Well enough," muttered Jack, still picking rotten chips to pieces.

"Folks all going off to meeting, perty soon," said Phin, "Me and you's going to stay to home,—me and you and the dog."

"What am I going to stay here fer?" said Jack.

"What are you staying for?" retorted Phin.

'You see that woodchuck," said Jack, pointing. "Your folks want him to eat, I s'pose."

"Pshaw! we never eat woodchucks! Nobody does but such outlandish folks as Old Danvers and his man Grodson."

"Then mabby you won't mind my taking him."

"What do you want of him?"

"I'd like to give a piece to my dog, and the rest to Old Danvers."

"Old Danvers," sneered Phin.

"Yes, Old Danvers," repeated Jack. "He was a good friend to me."

"Well, I don't care what you do with the meat; only I want the hide for a whiplash."

"Then shall I be taking if off fer ye?"

"Not now," Phin whispered, with a furtive glance at the house. "Folks won't let us skin woodchucks Sundays. Wait till they've all gone to meeting but ma; then we will." And, dragging the woodchuck away, he threw it down carelessly in a shady place behind the barn.

"Are you going to drive Old Maje to meeting?" asked Moses, looking in at the kitchen door. "He's done his share of standing under the shed, for one while; but folks will laugh if you leave him at home."

"They'll laugh if I do, and they'll laugh if I don't, I suppose. I expect to cause a pretty general smile when I drive up to the meeting-house steps this morning," said the deacon; "but I guess I can stand it. Old Maje ought to have a rest, if we can manage without driving the family wagon."

"You and Annie and Kate can go in the buggy," said Miss Wansey, "I'll ride with some of the neighors, and Moses and Mr. Pipkin can walk."

"Mr. Pipkin," said that gentleman, coming in just then, "can possibly take care of himself, an' 'tend to his own business, 'thout any assistance from Miss Wansey."

Yet Miss Wansey's suggestion was adopted, and the deacon drove the mare. "Turn Old Maje out into the pasture, as soon as he has finished his mess," was his parting charge to Phineas. "And let that boy alone. And, see here, boy!" added Mr. Chatford, as he gathered up the reins, "don't you go to leading my boy into mischief while I 'm gone; mind!" and he shook his finger at Jack.

"Of course he won't!" said Phin, with a light laugh, thinking of Lion's delightful tricks, and the woodchuck behind the barn.

CHAPTER XII

Jacks Transformation

Farmer Chatford drove away with Annie and Kate, and joined the long, straggling procession of country vehicles that went rattling by, making Sunday at that hour seem livelier than any other day of the week. Mr. Pipkin and Moses had already started to walk, and Miss Wansey had been picked up by a passing wagon; Phin and Jack and Lion had mysteriously disappeared; and Mrs. Chatford was alone in the house.

Soon the last vehicle had passed, the distant ringing of the church-bell ceased, and perfect stillness followed, broken only by the crowing of a cock in the yard, the cackle of a hen, and the tick of the kitchen clock,—sounds which seemed a part of the solemn Sabbath quiet.

Mrs. Chatford, having taken a little time to set things to rights after the folks were gone, opened her Bible and her spectacles; but before beginning to read she thought she would see what had become of the boys. They were nowhere about the house. She looked in the orchard, but they were not there. Then she stood by the well, and marred the all-pervading Sunday silence by calling "Phineas!"

In the mean time that guileless youth had got Jack and Lion behind the barn, with the woodchuck, a pocket-knife, and a whetstone; and there he was, diligently sharpening the blade, when he heard his mother's voice.

"What!" he said in a whisper, immediately adding, "Keep still! she won't know where we are."

"Phin-e-as!" she called agian.

Another whispered response from the owner of that euphonious name, who kept on whetting the knife. Somewhat disturbed in her mind, Mrs. Chatford returned to her Bible and spectacles.

"There! she's gone in,—I knew she would," said Phin, feeling the knife-edge with the ball of his thumb. "Now we'll have this woodchuck's hide off in no time."

"She won't like it, will she?" said Jack, holding a paw whilst Phin cut the skin around it and made a slit up the inside of the short, thick leg.

"I don't much think she will," said Phin, laughing; and he went on cutting, followed by Jack, who stripped off the hide.

The woodchuck was dressed, and Lion had his share of it, and the pigs had theirs, and Phin was telling how the hide was to be tanned, when a motion of the dog caused him to look up. The very sudden manner in which Phin's countenance changed and his tongue began to stammer caused Jack to look up too. Within three yards of them, at the corner of the barn, stood Mrs. Chatford, with her spectacles in her hand, regarding them with mild displeasure.

"He wanted me to," said Phin, before she had spoken a word. "He is going to carry the meat over to Old Danvers and his man Grodson, to pay 'em for keeping him last night;—they're suffering for a woodchuck."

"Have you been here ever since the folks went to meeting?" Mrs. Chatford inquired.

"Yes'm, I s'pose so," said Phin.

"Then you were here when I called you?"

"Yes'm."

"Why did n't you answer?"

"I did; I said 'what?' both times; did n't I, Jack?"

It made Jack wince to be obliged to say yes to this; for, after Mrs. Chatford's kind words to him in the kitchen, he had felt that he never could and never would deceive her.

"You did n't answer very loud, that's certain," said Mrs. Chatford. "Now come into the house. If he wants to take the meat over to the charcoal-burners, he can."

"O, I forgot!" suddenly exclaimed Phin. "Pa told me to turn Old Maje out into the pasture, soon as he'd finished his mess."

"Well, do as he told you. And, Phineas!" said the good woman, her benevolent soul pleased with Jack's plan of relieving the sufferings of his friends, the colliers, "you can go part of the way with him,—if you won't play,—and carry a pie to poor old Aunt Patsy."

Phin would have liked to go all of the way with Jack, but the idea of turning aside to visit Aunt Patsy did not suit him; so he said, with a wonderfully sanctimonious look for a boy who had just been caught skinning a woodchuck, "Why, ma! it's Sunday!"

"No matter, if it's an errand of mercy you go on. But I remember you have a headache. Jack will cary the pie for me."

Jack brightened at the thought of doing something to please her. Phin thereupon changed his mind, and said he would go too; "He won't know the way, without I show him."

"Well,—only don't play," said Mrs. Chatford. "Come into the house first, Jack; I've something for you." For it had suddenly struck her that Jack was needlessly ragged and dirty. "I am going to give you some clean clothes to put on," she said, taking him into the kitchen. Then, looking at him again, "But would n't you like to give yourself a good washing, while I'm picking them out?"

"I don't think a good washing would hurt me a mite," said Jack, made glad at heart by the prospect.

"Take him right to the woodshed, Phineas, where you won't be afraid of slopping,—take plenty of soap and water and towels, help him about his bath, and then come to me when he is ready for his clothes. And, Phineas! he'd better use a comb. Here's a coarse one for the snarls,—and then a fine one."

In half an hour Jack came out of the woodshed so completely transformed that Mrs. Chatford could scarcely believe her eyes when she saw him. He had shed every rag of his own clothing, and was clad in a clean, plain suit selected by her careful hands from the wardrobes of Moses and Phineas. He was thoroughly washed and combed, and his shining countenance testified to the wholesome combined effects of hope and of soap and water.

"Why! is it—can it be!—dear me!" said the gratified housewife. "I don't see but what you look as well as anybody's boy! Now if you can only put off all your bad habits with your old clothes, and put on new behavior with this clean suit, I shall bless the day that brought you to us!" And hopeful tears glistened in the motherly eyes that looked so kindly upon the outcast boy.

"I feel now as if I could begin a new life, if I only had a chance!" said Jack. "But in my old rags I don't believe I could ever have forgot I was a canal-driver."

"There's a good deal in that," said Mrs. Chatford. "Well, these clothes are yours; and I think the best thing you can do with the old ones will be to bury them in the ground somewhere. All but your hat. That's a good chip hat, — I had n't noticed it before."

Jack, growing suddenly very red and embarrassed, wished she had not noticed it then. "It's a borrowed hat," he stammered.

"O, is it? Then I will give you one of the boy's, so you can have a hat of your own, and not be obliged to wear out somebody else's."

Poor Jack was quite overcome by so much goodness; and the feeling he tried in vain to hide caused the good woman's heart to warm towards him still more. "You ain't a bad boy, I know you ain't!" she said, pulling down the clean white cotton wristbands that had been Phineas's under the coat-sleeve that had belonged to Moses.

"But I don't see what you do all this fer me fer!" said Jack, passing the other sleeve across his eyes.

"Because you have been brought here for stealing our horse and buggy, when I am sure you never stole anything in your life!"

Jack gave a glance at the "borrowed" hat, and said, with a knot in his throat that made his voice very husky, — "I wish — I don't deserve it — just fer that!"

"Then I do it because you are a poor, friendless boy, and I can't help it!" said Mrs. Chatford, with a bright, tender, tearful smile. "Here is your hat; you'd better put the other one away till you have a chance to return it."

Jack took the proffered hat, — it had been the elder son's, — and hung the "borrowed" one upon a nail, and went out of the house with a heart so full that it seemed to him that he must suffocate if he stayed in her presence a minute longer.

CHAPTER XIII

How Old Maje Carried Double

Phin followed with a basket, in which were packed three quarters of the woodchuck for the colliers, and a custard-pie and a loaf of bread for Aunt Patsy.

"Here, take this," he said, "while I lead out Old Maje," — that patient animal not having yet his weary hoofs in the green pasture. "Get him into the lane once, maybe we'll have a ride."

Lion had in the mean while eaten what he could of his quarter of the woodchuck, and buried the rest. He followed as the boys entered the lane with the basket and Old Maje.

"Can you ride him with nothing but a halter?" said Jack.

"O yes!" said Phin. "He's just the cleverest old horse ever you saw. I've got on his back in the field sometimes, and rode him all about the lot, guiding him with just my heels and a hand in his mane. You can ride too, if you want to; he'll carry double. We can ride almost to Aunt Patsy's house, by letting down two pairs of bars and a rail fence; you can get off and do that."

I don't suppose any lad in the country ever refused an invitaton to ride, under even harder conditions than those proposed to Jack. Phin led Old Maje up to a big stone, and got on first; then he held the basket while Jack mounted behind him; then Jack took the basket, and Phin the halter strap. They got along very well until they were out of the lane. Jack had dismounted to let down the bars, and mounted again, when Phin said he "guessed they would ride a little faster."

Old Maje had walked thus far; but now he was urged to a trot. Hearing almost at the first rebound of the boys on his bare back the rattling of brown paper in the basket, he gave a frightened start, and broke into a canter. That made the brown paper rattle worse than before. Phin pulled in vain at the halter, and in vain Jack crin, "Hold him in! hold him in!"

"I can't!" exclaimed Phin, breathlessly. "Drop the basket!"

"That custard-pie!" cried Jack.

"Darn the custard-pie! He'll break our necks!" said Phin.

"Stick on! I can," said Jack.

To add to the excitement, Lion now came leaping and barking by the horse's side. Higher and higher bounced the boys at every pitching motion of the terrified animal, and Phin found himself fast working forward upon the narrow ridge of his neck.

"O, ketch hold! ketch hold!" he cried, giving the halter to Jack, and grasping neck and mane with both hands. "O, I'm going! I'm going!"

"No, you ain't; I've got ye!" said Jack.

With the arm that carried the basket he also supported his companion, while with the other hand he pulled hard at the halter. Old Maje did not mind his pulling in the least. His gallop, however, was very much like that of an old cow, and Lion was able to keep up with him. That sagacious dog seemed to know what the matter was; for he made earnest springs at the horse's head, as if with intent to seize the halter and hold him.

They passed the brow of a hill, and began the descent of the other side. Phin was now well over on the horse's neck, doubled forward, clinging fast, with terror in his face and horsehair in his hands. Jack saw that it would not be possible to hold him on a quarter of a minute longer. A bright idea struck him.

"Here, Lion!" he cried; "hold!" And he swung down the halter-strap until it was firmly gripped by the dog's teeth.

The effect of this maneuver was astonishing to horse and dog and boys. Lion settled back, pulling sideways upon the halter with all his might; the horse's head was drawn suddenly about, and the horse's body followed it, describing a curve so abrupt that his riders flew off at a tangent, the basket tumbled with them to the ground, and the pie went rolling like a wheel down the hill.

"Hurt? Ye ain't hurt, are ye?" cried Jack, on his feet in and instant.

Phin got up slowly, a ludricrous picture. I said the pie went down the hill; I should have said the pie plate; — the pie, flying from the basket, had been scattered along the earth, just where Phin, tumbling heels over head, must needs roll into it. He rose, spluttering, holding his hands far out from his body, and his fingers far apart, and

It was impossible for Jack to keep from laughing at the sight. He was partially sobered by the thought, "What if it had been my clean clothes?" when Phin, perceiving him inclined to mirth, flew into a fury.

"I'll get it on to you!"—and he rushed to claw and embrace the offender.

"No, you don't!" said Jack, defending himself with the basket. "Take care; you'll get something worse than custard!"

Thereupon Phin, who was not surpassingly brave, desisted; and Jack asked, "What's the good of pitching it into me?"

"Laughing at me!" snarled Phin, wiping his hands on the ground.

"You'd laugh at yourself, if you wasn't so mad," said Jack. "I never see so funny a sight!"

"You did it!" Phin complained.

"I?" cried Jack. "I was only the passenger. You'd have pitched off before you did if I hadn't held ye on."

"You rattled that paper so!"

"It rattled itself; and how could I keep it stil, when every jump of the horse threw us half a yard up in the air?"

"You might have dropped the basket, as I told ye!"

'I was afraid of spilling the custard pie," said Jack, and laughed again to think how he had saved it.

"Then you had to fling it out just where I would fall and get it all over me!" said Phin; and, having thus cast the blame of the catastrophe upon his companion, he began to feel better.

Lion had stopped the horse, and was now holding him. Jack gathered up the bread and the meat, which were injured, and made an excursion to the foot of the hill, where he found the plate with some of the undercrust still sticking to it; then, on his return, he worked for some time upon Phin, scouring him with wisps of grass and brown paper. Phin was by this time laughing with him.

"I might go over to Aunt Patsy's," he said, "and carry the crust, and let her scrape me clean, and in that way she might get her pie,—for she never'll get it in any other way, that's sure!"

This plan seeming hardly feasible, from the small prospect there was of Aunt Patsy's falling in with it, the boys got off the custard as well as they could without her assistance, and—Old Maje being now turned loose—pursued their way on foot.

Chapter XIV

Errands of Mercy

They found at the coal-pit a merry fellow, whom Jack hardly recognized at first. It was not Danvers and—could it be the dark, unfriendly Grodson? He was sitting on a log, talking in a very sociable way to himself, and every now and then throwing back his head as he indulged in the snatch of a song or a fit of laughter.

"He's part Indian, did ye know it? and he's tipsy" said Phin. "I'm afraid of him!"

"What's the good of being afraid?" said Jack; and he went forward with the basket and the dog, while Phin kept behind. "Hullo, Mr. Grodson!"

"Hullo!" returned Grodson, dubiously at first, turning and rolling his eyes at the visitor. "Welcome, my frien'!"—speaking thickly, and with difficult. "Walk into m'parlor ze spider to fly, ze perry's" li'lee parlor't ever you disspy'!" And getting up from the log, he shook both Jack's hands with such overwhelming friendliness that Jack in his clean close, feared that the tall grimy colier was going to hug him.

"Where is Mr. Danvers?" said Jack.

"Gone a-courting," said Grodson, with a skip and a jump. "Did n't ye know Danv's courting a woman. Come 'long and take a drink." And he picked up from behind the log a bottle which he branished in the air, singing in maudlin style,—

"For this night we'll merry, merry be,
And to-morrow we'll be sober."

"I'm going to be sober to-day," said Jack, and he steadily refused the drink which he would have gladly accepted the day before. "I've brought you some woodchuck-meat, killed this morning; and now I must be off."

"Ain't ye going to stay with us?" said Grodson. "Come, we'll hire ye; and this night we'll merry, merry be—hurrah!"

As the drunken man tipped up the gurgling bottle at his lips Jack called out "Good by!" and hurried away, leaving the meat on the log.

"The idea of your hiring out to that man!" said Phin, keeping well ahead of his companion, and looking back to see if Grodson was after them.

"So I say!" replied Jack. "Last night and this morning that place seemed as if it would n't have given for a pleasant word from Grodson. But now I could n't bear to stay there!" Mrs. Chatford's kindness and the feeling of clean clothes had made such a difference in Jack's way of thinking!

The boys went first to the woodchuck-trap, which had been left sprung, and which they now set in a new place,—Jack taking pains to show it to Lion, and to warn him against ever putting paw into it. Then Phin said, "Le's go and carry the bread to Aunt Patsy."

"Where does she live?" Jack inquired.

"Just over the hill here. She owns a notch right in the corner of Squire Peternot's farm. That makes the squire awful mad, and he's tried every way to get rid of her,— to buy her out, drive her off, send her to the poorhouse, and I don't know what else;—but there she sticks, all the tighter' cause she knows how he hates her."

"Widder?" asked Jack.

"Grass widder," said Phin, as they hurried on. "She's buried one husband, and she's got another alive somewhere,— he married her for her house and land, and when he found he could n't get 'em he went off. That's her house, over on the cross-road; and there she is herself, pulling down the old wellsweep. Le's hurry along, 'fore she goes in."

Aunt Patsy had got a bucket of water up into the curb, and being to feeble to lift it, was dipping some out into a pail, when the boys approached the garden fence. Phin saluted her, not very respectfully, I fear, for she merely turned her head and gave him a scowl. She was dressed in a dreadfully soiled and patched old gown, and her gray hair, short and bristling, gave her a wild and ugly look.

"She's had so many tricks played off on her, she's suspicious of boys," remarked Phin. "Say, Aunt Patsy!

here's a loaf of bread ma sent you."

"Your ma?" said Aunt Patsy, regarding him once more, with a softened expression. "Oh Phineas Chatford,—is that you? Come into the gate, won't ye?"

"We'll climb over, if we won't hurt anything," said Phin.

"There's nothing here to hurt," said the old woman. "Everything's going to 'rack and ruin, just like the owner. I was a smart woman once, and I had a neat, perty place; now look at us! Oh! oh!" and she gave short cries of pain as she attempted to lift the pail she had partly filled with water.

"Let me! cried Jack, running to carry the pail for her.

"Whose boy be you?" said Aunt Patsy.

"I'm nobody's boy," replied Jack.

"Guess you must be some relation to me; I'm nobody's old woman."

"Where's your husband, Aunt Patsy?" Phin asked, in order to hear her talk.

"Hugh! don't talk husband to me! I've got one man under the sod, and I was a fool ever to strike hands with another. I thought the brute wanted me, but it turned out t' was my farm. A good many want that. But they won't get it till I'm gone. Then Squire Peternot can drive his plough-share over my hath-stun, if he wants to, and if he lives arter me."

"Why don't ye sell?" asked Phin. "They say you've been offered nine hundred dollars for your peice of land. Why don't you take it?"

"T would tickle 'em too well," said the old woman. "I'd stay here if 't was only to spite 'em. Me and my land goes together. Squire Peternot can walk over us both, arter I'm buried in it, if it suits him, but he must keep off while I'm above the sod. Walk in. 'T ain't a decent house to ask you into, but it's the best I've got. Thank ye for lugging my pail; ye can set it on this bench."

"Here's the bread, Aunt Patsy," said Phin, placing the loaf on an old pine table beside some very dirty dishes. "Ma sent a custard-pie, but we got flung from the horse, carrying it, and here's all that's left of it, in this plate, —except what sticks to my clothes."

"Your mother's the only Christian woman I know. I'm glad to get a loaf of her bread, and I thank you for bringing it. No matter about the pie. Won't ye set down? I'm horrid lonesome here, and I'm glad to see any human face, if ye don't come to play tricks, or to pester me to death about my bit of land."

"Ain't there something else I can do fer ye?" said Jack, looking round upon her miserable abode.

"If you was a girl I would set you to work. I want somebody to slick me up. I'm ashamed of my kitchen," said the old woman.

"Would n't you like to have these big sticks of wood split?" Jack inquired.

"Bless ye, yes! I've hacked and hacked at 'em. There's an old axe in the shed."

"O, come along! I would n't!" said Phin, discouragingly. "Ma'll be wondering what's become of us."

"You did n't think of that when you set the trap," said Jack. "I'm going to crack up some of this wood for her, anyhow."

"What'll meeting-folks think if they go by and hear an axe in your shed Sunday?" said Phin to the old woman, as Jack began to chop and split the tough sticks.

"If they think I've a friend come to see me that 's a better Christian than any of 'em, for all their church-going, they won't think fur wrong. They can go and set in a pew in their fine clothes, but who of 'em ever thinks of visiting the widder in her affliction? What boy is that?"

"He's nothing but a common canal-driver in my clo'es!" said Phin, cynically, envious of Jack's praise.

He's a fine boy;—I'll give him something!" said the old woman, fumbling in a closet, while the axe still resounded in the shed.

"Of course!" said Phin, bitterly, half aloud; "bringing ye a loaf of bread is nothing,—I don't want any pay,—but splitting up a few old sticks is a great thing!"

"What's that you've saying?" the old woman inquired, coming away from the closet.

"Nothing much. What you going to give him?"

"Wait and you'll see. He's a better boy than you be, Phineas Chatford, if he is nothing but a canal-driver in your clothes. I know a good boy when I see him, and I know a selfish boy when I see him." And Phin perceived by the sparkle of her eyes that she had heard every word he said.

Just then Jack came in brining an armful of wood, which he laid down beside the hearth.

"O, that's nice! O, you're a blessed good child!" said Aunt Patsy, in a voice tremulous with grateful emotion.

"I've split up all there is," said Jack. "Shall I bring it all in?"

"That'll do for now,—thank ye, and bless ye! If I had some money I'd pay ye for what you've done, and get ye to come and split some more when Don Curtis draws it from my wood-lot. He cuts my wood to the halves, but he's so lazy I never know when he'll bring me any."

"I'll come again if I can," said Jack; "but if you had any money I would n't take it."

"I'm going to make ye a present, any way. Here's a little pocket-compass that uses to be my fust husband's; it's no use to me, and I may as well give it away as to have strangers snatch it up arter I'm dead and gone."

Jack regarded the curious trinket with boyish interest, and it cost him no litte self-denial to give it back to her. As she insisted on his keeping it, he said, "No, not to-day; I was n't working for pay. Next time I come, if there's a good lot of wood to split, maybe I'll take it."

That seemed to please the old woman, and, in the hope of receiving another visit from Jack, she put the compass away.

"Why did n't you take it? I would!" said Phin to Jack, on their way home across the fields.

"I d'n' know; somehow I could n't," said Jack. "I thought I would at first; but, then, she looked so miserable and poor and—I could n't!" And Jack startled both himself and Phin by—swearing!

To be continued

MIGRATIONS

Dan J. D. Millers moved from R2 Fredericksburg, Ohio to Fredericktown, Ohio area, April 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli J. Mast moved from R3 Meyersdale, Penna. to his parents' farm in New York. Their new address is R2 Dundee, New York 14837.

Dan E. Gingerich moved from Hazleton, Iowa to Chatfield, Minnesota, March 17.

John Troyers moved from Huntington, Tennessee to Dunnville, Kentucky, March 18.

Jacob K. and Anna (Hershberger) Stutzman and 2 children moved from Chesley, Ontario to Canton, Minnesota, March 25.

Joseph Yoder moved to New York in Conawango area where he had lived before with his wife (Mary Shetler). We will miss him in the area, but hope he can feel at home among his children. His wife passed away before he moved to Pennsylvania.

Samuel M. Kanagys and family moved from Allensville, Penna. to Little Falls, New York on February 24.

Noah Kanagys and family moved from Belleville, Penna. to Newport, New York, Feb 9.

Perry T. Millers and 2 boys moved from Kalona, Iowa to Windsor, Missouri, April 20.

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Crop and Weather Reports—*Continued from page 31*

the 13th and the night of the 30th we had unusually windy. Most of our snow is gone and the ground isn't froze much. Spring is on it's way.

Feeder pig prices are rising $50. for 40 lb. Milk prices dropped some.

We had ideal April weather. Several nice rains and also few snows again. On the 3rd it snowed and was windy. Was quite stormy, even a few roads were drifted some. But the snow left us again soon. Farmers are in fields, some are ready to sow oats. Early gardens are planted. Spring is here once again.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The last 2 days of March were very windy, and the first 3 days of April were also stormy with rain, hail, sleet and snow accompanied by high winds.

The weather through April was quite cold and some snow with strong winds, that did minor damage to a few buildings, but nothing real serious. Field work is just starting, very little if any oats sowed yet. A few have started plowing.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

March started in like a lion the first few days, but on a average it was nice weather with very little new snow and only two mornings sub zero weather. We had a good run of maple sap in March which is still on the go.

The hogs took a raise over $.80 per lb. dressed weight.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

We had a cold spell the first week of March with a low of zero on the third. On the 11th it rained most of the day which was our first thaw since January 4th. Water ponds were fuller than I saw them before as low spots were plugged with snow. Mild until the 25th when we got more snow. Colder going to 7 above by the 28th. The last 3 days were warm with a high of 59 degrees on the 31st.

In April we had several snow storms and cold weather from the 3rd to the 11th. Then we had warm weather until the 21st and 22nd which were colder again. The 23rd to 26th were warmer and the ground dried off so some people started on the land. On the 27th it was down to 35 degrees again with a north wind. High for month was 73 degrees on the 16th. Low was 8 degrees on the 7th. Almost 2 inches rainfall for month. Weaner pigs were up to $1.25 a lb. the middle of month, but dropped some again.

mancherley Gnaden Gottes: dann alſo hat Petrus und die ſolches höreten, gieng das Wort durchs herz, und ſprachen zu Petrus ſagte; Thut Buße, und ein jegleicher laſſe ſich taufen in dem Namen Jeſu Chriſti, zur Vergebung der ſünden, ſo werder ihr empfangen die gaben des heiligen Geiſtes, Alſo hat auch Philippus gethan, da er dem Verſchnittenen die Schrift auslegte, und als er ſie angenommen, zu ihm geſprochen; Was hindert mich, daß ich mich nicht ſollte taufen laſſen? Philippus antwortete; Glaubeſt du von ganzem Herzen, ſo mags wohl Fſeyn. Desgleichen auch die Samaritaner ließen ſich taufen, als ſie glaubten den Worten Philippi.

Item; auch, als Petrus dem Haus Cornelii Chriſtum predigte, und das Wort des Lebens redete, ſo fiel der H. Geiſt auf alle diejenige, welche dem Wort zuhöreten. Hierauf ſprach Petrus; mag auch jemand wehren, daß nicht mit Waſſer getauft werden, die den Heiligen Geiſt empfangen haben, gleichwie auch wir? und er befahl ſie zu taufen in dem Namen des Herrn.

Alſo hat auch Paulus einige Jünger zu Epheſus gefunden, zu welchen er ſprach; Habt ihr auch den H. Geiſt empfangen, als ihr glaubig worden ſeyd? Sie antworteten; Wir haben nicht gehöret, ob ein H. Geiſt ſeye. Da ſprach Paulus; Worauf ſeyd ihr dann getauft? Sie ſprachen; Auf Johannes hat getauft mit der Taufe der Buße, und dem Volk geſagt, daß ſie ſollten glauben an den, der nach ihm kommen würde, das iſt, an Jeſum, daß er der Chriſt ſey. Da ſie das höreten, ließen ſie ſich taufen auf den Namen des Herrn Jeſu. Wie man ließt Apoſt. Geſch. Cap. 19.

Desgleichen auch Paulus ſelbſt, als er auf dem Weg von dem Herrn war niedergeſchlagen worden, und zu Damaſaus, aus Befehl des Herrn, von Ananias gehöret,)was er thun ſollte(auch ſein Geſicht wieder empfangen hatte, und mit dem heiligen Geiſt erfüllet war, überhaupt, als er ein auserwähltes Gefäß und zubereitetes Rüſtzeug war worden, ließ ſich taufen, und rief den Namen des Herrn an, wie Lucas beſchreibt. Geſch. 9, vers 18.

Aus dieſen und mehr andern Sprüchen iſt es offenbar, daß die Apoſtel zuerſt gelehrt haben, und daß aus der Lehre folge die Buße und der Glaube.

Dann wie ſollten ſie glauben, (ſagt Paulus) wann ſie nichts gehöret haben? Der Glauben kommt aus dem Gehör: das Gehör aber aus dem Wort Gottes. Darum wird der bußfertige Glaube mit der Chriſtlichen Taufe bekannt, und (alſo zu reden) verſiegelt. Dann nach der Taufe muß ein beſtändiges, gutes und gottſeliges Leben folgen: das iſt die rechte Ordnung des Herrn Jeſu Chriſti und ſeiner Apoſtel, wie man aller Orten in den Geſchichten der Apoſtel leſen kann.

Die Apoſtel ſelbſt, als ſie durch das Evangelium die Gemeinen Gottes haben aufgerichtet, gaben alle in ihren Briefen einſtimmig Zeugniß von dem zuvor gemeldeten Grund Chriſti: dann alſo ſagt Paulus an

die Römer; Wiſſet ihr nicht, daß alle, die wir in Chriſtum Jeſum getauft ſind, die ſind in ſeinen Tod getauft ſo ſind wir dann begraben durch die Taufe in den Tod: auf daß, gleichwie Chriſtus iſt auferweckt von den Todten durch die Herrlichkeit des Vaters, alſo ſollen auch wir in einem neuen Leben wandeln: dann ſo wir ſammt Ihm gepflanzet worden zu gleichem Tod, ſo werden wir auch der Auferſtehung gleich ſeyn. Dieweil wir wiſſen, daß unſer alter Menſch ſamt Ihm gecreuziget iſt, auf daß der ſündliche Leib aufhöre, daß wir hinfort der Sünde nicht mehr dienen, dann wer geſtorben iſt, der iſt gerechtfertiget von der Sünde.

Mit dieſen Worten giebt Paulus zu erkennen, was die Taufe der Glaubigen bedeute, nemlich die Abſterbung des Fleiſches oder die Tödtund des alten Adams, Begrabung der Sünden, Ablegung des ſündlichen Fleiſches, und ein Auferſtehen des neuen Menſchen und Lebens, und das mit ſolchem Beſcheid, und aus dieſer Urſache, weil Chriſtus um unſerer Sünde willen geſtorden und begraben, und um unſrer Gerechtigkeit willen von den Todten auferſtanden iſt, und weil wir durch den Geiſt des Glaubens Ihm eingeleibt oder eingepflanzet ſind: derohalben, weil wir zu ſeinen Tod berechtiget, ja alles, was ſein iſt, theilhaftig ſind, und alſo in ſeiner Gemeinſchaft (zu welcher wir aus Gnaden berufen ſind) in und durch die Hoffnung ſind befeſtiget worden; ſo müſſen wir auch um ſeines Names willen der Sünde abſterben, begraben (werden), und der Gerechtigkeit leben, auf daß wir eine rechte Wein*Rebe an dem Weinſtock ſeyn mögen.

Alſo ſpricht auch gleichfalls der Apoſtel Paulus an die Coloſſer; und ihr ſeyd vollkommen in Ihm, (nemlich Chriſto) welcher iſt das Haupt aller Fürſtenthümer und Obrigkeiten, in welchem ihr auch beſchnitten ſeyd mit der Beſchneidung, die ohne Hände geſchiehet, durch die Ablegung des ſündlichen Leibes im Fleiſch, nemlich mit der Beſchneidung Chriſti, in dem, daß ihr mit Ihm begraben ſeyd durch die Taufe, in welchem ihr auch ſeyd auferſtanden durch den Glauben, den Gott wirket, welcher Ihn auferwecket hat von den Todten, und hat auch euch mit Ihm lebendig gemacht, da ihr todt waret in den Sünden, und in der Vorhaut eures Fleiſches.

Zum erſten zeigen dieſe Worte an, daß die Beſchneidung nicht ſey ein Vorbild auf der Taufe, ſondern auf die Beſchneidung Chriſti, welche geſchiehet nicht an der Vorhaut des Fleiſches, ſondern an dem Herzen, nicht mit Händen oder einem ſteinernen Meſſer, ſondern durch Gottes Wort, in dem Geiſt, ohne Hände.

Die Worte Pauli geben allerdings zu verſtehen, daß das alte Leben müſſe mit Chriſto in der Taufe begraben ſeyn, und durch den Glauben in einem neuen Leben auferſtehen: dann das auswendige Zeichen allein gilt nichts vor Gott, ſondern der Glaube, die neue Geburt, ein recht Chriſtliches Weſen, dadurch wird der Menſch mit Gott vereiniget, Chriſto Jeſu einverleibt, und des H. Geiſtes theilhaftig.

Darum befordert auch die auswendige Taufe niemand zur Seligkeit, wann die inwendige Taufe ermangelt: nemlich die Veränderung und Erneuerung des Gemüths. So ſagt auch Paulus abermal an die Galater: Ihr ſeyd alle Gottes Kinder durch den Glauben an Chriſtum Jeſum, dann ſo viel eurer getauft ſind, die haben Chriſtum angezogen.

Ich hoffe, meine Herren werden etwas Nachdenken haben über dieſe ſchöne und nachdrückliche Worte, ſintemal wann man ſie recht anſiehet, ſo ſind ſie gut zu begreifen. Dann gleichwie jemand, wann er nackend iſt, ſich ſelbſt verbirget, und nicht gern will geſehen ſeyn, weil er ſich ſchämet wegen ſeiner Nackendheit, wann er aber ſeine Schaam bedeckt hat, ſich ohne Furcht ſehen läßt. Alſo iſt es auch mit Adam zugegangen: als ihm Gott rief, verbarg er ſich, und ſprach; Herr! ich bin nackend. Und ob er ſich ſchon mit einem Feigen*Blatt bedeckt hatte, ſo hat es ihm doch nichts geholfen; der Herr konnte ſeine Schande wohl ſehen, welches ſeine Sünde war.

Als er aber ſich ſelbſt erkannte, ſo hat ihn Gott mit Fellen bedecket, welches das Gnaden=Zeichen Chriſti bedeutete: als er nun mit dem Fell angethan war, ſo wurde ſeine Nackendheit nicht mehr geſehen. Alſo iſt es auch beſtellt mit den Chriſten: dann wann ſie den Rock von fellen (nemlich Chriſtum) angezogen habe, ſo wird ihre Sünde nicht mehr geſehen, und das Kleid, welches ſie anhaben, ſieht ein jeder. Darum, wer da recht getauft iſt, der hat Chriſtum angezogen, und wird nichts an ihm geſehen als Chriſtus und das Leben Chriſti. Alſo ſagt auch Paulus zu den Epheſern; Chriſtus hat ſeine Gemeine geliebet, und hat ſich ſelbſt vor ſie dahin gegeben, auf daß er ſie heiligte, und hat ſie gereiniget durch das Waſſerbad im Wort. Hier merken wir nun wohl, daß das Waſſerbad, ſondern durch das Wort, wie der Herr ſpricht; Ihr ſeyd rein um des Worts willen, das ich zu euch geſprochen habe.

An einem andern Ort nennet Paulus die Taufe ein Bad der Wiedergeburt, darum, weil die Tauf die Wiedergeburt abbildet, gleichwie die Beſchneidung ein Bund genennet wird, weil ſie den Bund abbildet. Alſo auch das Oſterlamm wird genennet Paſcha, da iſt, ein Durchgang, ob es wohl nur ein Andenken des Durchgangs geweſen iſt. Desgleichen wird die Taufe Genennet ein Bad der Wiedergeburt, weil ſie den wiedergebornen Kindern Gottes zukommt, welche aus dem unvergänglichen Saamen geboren ſind, nemlich aus demſelben lebendigen Wort Gottes, oder)wie Jacobus ſagt) die nach dem Willen Gottes durch das Wort der Wahrheit wiedergebornen ſind.

Nun iſt noch ein anderes übrig zu betrachen, daß die Apoſtel ſagen: man muß durch das Wort wiedergeboren werden, das iſt, durch die Predigt des Evangeliums: womit wollen aber ſolche es erweiſen, die da ſagen, daß die Kinder wiedergeboren ſeyen, weil bey ihnen keine Predigt oder Wort iſt.

To be continued

Bontrager, Deacon Ben H., 62, R2 Hutchinson, Kansas
died Tuesday, April 6 at the home. He was born January 29, 1920, to Harry D. and Susan (Miller) Bontrager, Haven and lived all his time in the Haven community. He was found to have cancer December 1980 when a gall bladder operation was preformed. He had it controlled pretty good by using latriel and vitamins which prolonged his life. After 16 months of cancer the Lord called him to his eternal rest. In April 29, 1951 at the age of 31 he was ordained Deacon and filled his place in that call faithfully. He will be greatly missed in church as well as at home. He had not been able to attend church much this last winter due to cold weather. On October 21, 1943 he was married to Ida Troyer. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors are his wife, 3 daughters: Karyn (Mrs. William J. Bontrager), Hutchinson, Frances (Mrs. Roger Halstead), Constantine, Mich., Mary Ellen, (Mrs. Dennis Miller), Arthur, Illinois; 1 son: Benny Jay, married to Louise Knepp who live on the home place; 2 sisters: Gertie (Mrs. Albert Troyer), Shipshewana, Indiana, Lydia (Mrs. Felty S. Yoder), Middlebury, Indiana; 1 brother: Harry Jr., Haven; 12 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held April 11, Saturday morning at 9:00. In the big house by Samuel T. Petersheim, Sam J. Yoder and Bishop Jonas P. Borntrager. In the small house by Floyd E. Schorck, Mose N. Yoder, Chouteau, Okla. and Bishop Crist M. Miller, Chouteau, Okla. Pall bearers were Ora W. Miller, Allen J. Yoder, Joseph Petersheim, Jr. and Atlee Keim. Burial in the Amish Cemetery, Yoder, Kansas.

Bontrager, Bishop David J., 80, R1 Shipshewana, Indiana
died Thursday, April 8, at his home. He was born in LaGrange County, May 15, 1901 and was a lifetime resident of the county. Bontrager was a retired farmer and bishop in the Old Order Amish Church. He was married February 27, 1927, to Mattie Hostetler, who survives.

Also surviving are a son, LaVerne D. of Shipshewana; two daughters, Nina Mae Mullis of Shipshewana and Mrs. Clarence (Alice) Bontrager of Cambria, Wis.; 14 grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Jake (Fannie) Gingerich and Mrs. Clemence (Mattie) Miller, both of Shipshewana, and Mrs. Will D. (Lizzie) Yoder of Middlebury, and two brothers, William J. of LaGrange and Daniel of Wolcottville.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the home of Glen A. Mast with Bishop Daniel Otto and the Rev. Harvey Lambright officiating. Burial was in Yoder Cemetery, south of Shipshewana.

Byler, Ada J., 34, R1 Pulaski, Penna.
died April 5, at home after lingering with cancer. She was born July 23, 1947 to Jonas (dec) and Emma J. (Byler) Wengerd and was married to Jonathan S. Byler, February 12, 1970.

She leaves her sorrowing husband, 4 children, Henry, 9, Sally, 8, Eli, 7, and Andy 5 all at home. Also her widowed mother, 5 brothers, and 7 sisters, John, married to Katie Troyer, Jonathan, Lydia, married to John U. Byler, Saloma, married to John D. Kurtz, Gideon, Mary, married to Dan D. Kurtz, Mattie, married to Henry S. Byler, Andy, married to Lena U. Yoder, Sally, married to Dan D. Mast, Amanda, single, Mose, married to Sarah L. Byler, and Annie, single.

Funeral services were preached by Jacob E. Byler in the house, by Erwin U. Byler, Smicksburg, Penna. in basement, and by Dan J. Mast at her brother's house, Andy J. Wengerds. Casket carriers were Ben E. Hostetler, Emanuel J.. Byler, Stephen J. Byler and Levi D. Mast.

Byler, Adam D., 68 of 15810 Durkee Rd., Huntsbury, Ohio
died April 2, 1982 at his home following a lengthy illness. Born Dec. 13, 1913 in Middlefield, he had lived in the area all his life and was a self-employed farmer and watch repairman until his retirement in 1969. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

He is survived by 3 sons, Jonas and Bill of Middlefiedl and Joe of Mio, Mich. 5 daughters, Mrs. Bill (Esther) Miller, Mrs. Ervin (Amanda) Miller, Mrs. Elmer (Sarah) Yoder all of Middlefield, Mrs. William (Barbara) Miller of Huntsburg and Mrs. Dan (Katie) Miller of Mesopotamia, also 1 dau-in-law Mrs. Dan (Emma) Byler of Middlefield, one brother, Joe of Dover, Del.; 2 sisters, Mrs. Anna Byler of Chardon and Mrs. Lena Byler of Windsor, O. and 49 grandchildren. His wife, the former Barbara Stutzman, preceded him in death in July of 1981. He was also preceded in death by his parents Dan and Katie (Kauffman) Byler.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 A.M. Monday, April 5 at the late residence with Bishop Noah Bender of the Old Order Amish Church officiating. Burial will follow at Millers' Amish Cemetery in Middlefield.

Ebersol, Mrs. Rachel B., 74, of 154 Butter Road, Leola, was pronounced dead on arrival at Lancaster General Hospital at 7:26 p.m. Monday. She had been under the care of a physician. Born in West Earl Township, she was the daughter of the late Daniel and Mary Fisher Bawell. She was the wife of Leroy B. Ebersol, whose family has run the Ebersol Chair Shop—now L.B. Ebersol & Sons Inc.—since 1938. Mrs. Ebersol was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are her husband; six children: Emma, wife of Elmer L. Riehl, Blue Ball; Ruth E., wife of Benjamin B. Stoltzfus, Stevens R1; Daniel B. Ebersol, Ronks; Alvin B. Ebersol and Elmer B. Ebersol, both of Leola; and Rebecca, wife of Amos E. Lapp, Catawissa R2; 23 grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; a sister, Leah Fisher, Leola; and two brothers; Daniel Bawell, Leola, and Elias Bawell, Gap.

Brief services were held at their home by David R. Zook, and Stephen S. Zook read Lied. Further services were held in the chair shop by Amos F. Stoltzfus and Stephen U. Zook. Ivan Fisher read Lied, page 442. Burial at Myers Cemetery. Daniel B. Stoltzfus read Lied, page 437, Abschied by Bish. John L. Stoltzfus. Pallbeares were 2 nephews, Elam B. Stoltzfus, Leon Ebersol, and 2 grandsons, Samuel Ebersol and John E. Lapp.

Words fail to say the loss us younger members, and youth, and all feel in the "Sudden Parting" of our oldest sister in Northwest Groffdale. As Rachel was not only a sister in faith, but as a loving sister to all ages. The last time she attended church was in communion, and took communion with us.

Graber, Jonas Sr., 71, R2 Geneva, Indiana
died March 15 at his home Monday. He had been in failing health and death was due to complications. Born October 29, 1910 in Adams County, the son of David and Lydia (Zook) Graber. He was married to Margaret Schwartz and she survives. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving with his wife are seven sons: Chris J., David J., Jonas J., Reuben J., Johnny J., Amos J., and Jacob J. all of R2 Geneva. Six daughters: Mrs. Elmer A. (Lydia) Hilty R1 Monroe; Mrs. Joe N. (Leah) Schwartz; Mrs. Amos E. (Margaret) Hilty; Mrs. Martin H. (Mary) Schwartz; Mrs. Jacob (Lovina) Hilty; Mrs. Joni E. (Emma) Hilty; 3 brothers, Amos and Reuben, R2 Geneva and Sam of Norfolk, N. Y. 109 grandchildren. One daughter, Josephine, two sons Samuel, Daniel and one sister, Mrs. Sam C. Schwartz preceded in death.

Funeral services were held at his home, Chris J. Grabers on Mar. 18. Burial was in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Knepp, Nathan Ray, 5 days old, R3 Loogootee, Indiana
died at the Daviess County Hospital, April 1. He had been ill since birth, March 27. He was the son of Lloyd G. and Wilma Jean (Graber) Knepp.

He is also survived by a brother, Henry Eugene, grandparents are Mary L. Knepp, Montgomery and Mr. and Mrs. David W. Graber, Loogootee, great-grandparents, Mrs. Ida Graber and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Yoder.

Funeral services were held Sat. April 3 at the Mary L. Knepp residence. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Lambright, Lizzie, 78, of R.1, Topeka, Indiana
died Wednesday, March 31, in LaGrange Hospital following an illness of four months. She was born in LaGrange County, July 13, 1903, the daughter of Noah and Susan (Miller) Troyer.

She was married November 12, 1921, to Tobias J. Lambright, who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Harley (Orpha) Bontrager of LaGrange, and Mrs. Eli (Leanna) Miller and Mrs. John (Viola) Miller, both of Topeka; seven sons, Omer, Calvin, Harley and Leland, all of Topeka, Richard of Guthrie, Ky., Freeman of Middlebury and Jonas of Orleans, Ind.; six sisters, Mrs. Mary Eash, Mrs. Daniel (Fannie) Lehman, Mrs. Edna Weaver and Mrs. Irvin (Elnora) Bontrager, all of LaGrange, Mrs. Ora Anna Hochstetler of Howe and Mrs. Albert (Saloma) Yoder of Hutchinson, Kan.; 102 grandchildren and 83 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Daniel Otto and the Rev. Daniel Bontrager officiating. Burial was in Yoder Cemetery. Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of arrangements.

Mast, Esther M. 5 years old, 8321 Weaver Rd., Fredericksburg died February 11 at her home. She had been ill since birth. She was born in Wayne County in 1976. She was the daughter of Mose D. and Ella (Mast) Mast who survive.

Surviving in addition to her parents are 2 sisters, Sarah and Martha: 2 brothers, Daniel and John; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan D. Mast of Fredericksburg R#2 and maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe I. Mast of #1 Wilmot.

Services were held Sunday February 14 at the residence with Bish. Aden M. Troyer officiating. Burial at Yoder Cemetery, Salt Creek Twp., Wayne County.

Des Vorgnes-Spidell Funeral Home in Mount Eaton handled arrangements.

Mast, Jacob D., 81, R1 New Wilmington, Pa. died April 26, 1982. Was born Dec. 19, 1900 to the late Dan J. and Lizzie (Kauffman) Mast. Was married to Mattie E. Byler, daughter of the late Pre. Eli K. and Barbara Byler formerly of Crawford County, Pa. He had spent most of his time in bed since Dec. 1980 until his death.

He leaves his sorrowing wife, Mattie, 1 sister, widow Mrs. Henry W. (Sarah) Byler, besides nieces and nephews.

Services by Dan J. Byler in large house and by Jonas Hertzler of Canada in Menno Troyers house. Casket carriers were Jacob L. Byler, Andy J. B. Byler, Jacob H.Byler and Yost Byler.

He was well taken care of by his wife Martha and other relatives. They have no children, but a lot of friends and relatives to mourn his passing. He was in bed over a year and needed a lot of care. So he will be missed in the community.

Mullet, Lora E., 11 months old, of R.R.2, Wolcottville, Ind. died April 11, in Lutheran Hospital in Fort Wayne following an illness of one week. She was born in LaGrange April 22, 1981.

Surviving with the parents, Ervin and Arlene (Bontrager) Mullet are 2 sisters, Ruby and Norma, at home; the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Mullet of Topeka and Mr. and Mrs. Ora Bontrager of Keosauqua, Iowa; the great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bontrager of Topeka and Mrs. Anna Mullet of Shipshewana, and stepgrandmother, Mrs. Elnora Schlabach of Martinsburg, Ohio.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 1 p.m. in the Allen Bontrager home with Bishop Levi Mast officiating. Burial was in Miller Cemetery, 250S and 300W, LaGrange County.

Carney-Frost Funeral Home in LaGrange was in charge of arrangements.

Schrock, Mrs. Fannie, 72, R2 Shipshewana, Indiana

died at 6:30 a.m., at St. Joseph Medical Center, South Bend. Mrs. Schrock was born Oct. 16, 1909, in Elkhart County and lived in the Middlebury and Shipshewana area all her life. She was married Feb. 16, 1933, to Samuel A. Schrock, who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. David (Martha) Weaver, Topeka, Mrs. Chester (Mary) Campbell, Millersburg, and Mrs. Enos (Leanna) Mullet, Shipshewana; two sons, Wilbur L., Elkhart, and Merlin S., Shipshewana; 25 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren; four sisters, Mrs. Emanuel (Nora) Schlabach, Millersburg, Mrs. Sylvia Miller, Shipshewana, Mrs. Henry (Mary) Yoder, Goshen, and Mrs. LeRoy (Lucy) Lapp, Pennsylvania; and five brothers, Phillip and Nathaniel Miller, Topeka, Jonas and Wicki Miller, Middlebury and Leander Miller, New Paris.

Services to be held at the family home Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. with Bishop Clemens Miller officiating. Burial will be in Lehman Cemetery.

Schrock, Tobe R., 75, Hutchinson, Kansas died April 22, 1982 at the Hutchinson Kansas Hospital. He had emphysemia for quite a few years being unable to attend church or go places but not bed fast. He had learned to take care and live with this illness.

He was married Dec. 22, 1927 to Anna P. Borntreger who survives. Also surviving are 6 sons, Phieas, Jamesport, Mo.; Feltie, Welda, Kansas; Daniel, Goshen, Ind.; Harvey, Euclid, Ohio; Albert, Shipshewana, Ind.; Toby, Fort Wayne, Ind.; 2 daughters, Susie, Mrs. Harley Beachy, Hutchinson, Kansas and Mary Edna, Mrs. Glenn Helmuth of the home place. 49 grandchldren and 9 great grandchildren; 1 brother, Sam R. Schrock of Yoder and 2 sisters Katie Yoder, Florida and Susan Miller, Ohio.

Funeral services were held at the homeplace on Sunday April 25, 1982, by David K. Bontreger; (who was 91 in Jan.) Jonas P. Yoder in English; and Samuel T. Petershiem in the house. In the shop by Floyd E. Schrock, Sam J. Yoder and Bish. John Mast of Partridge dist. Pall bearers, Ora W. Miller, Jonas J. Bontreger, Harry Bontreger Jr. and Mervin E. Keim.

Burial in Amish Cemetery of Yoder, Kansas.

Schwartz, Bishop Joseph L. 88, R1 Monroe, Indiana died March 14, 6:20 a.m. Sunday morning. Bishop Schwartz has been in failing health, but death was unexpected. Death was attributed to a heart ailment. He was a retired farmer. Born on Dec. 8, 1893 in Adams County, the son of Joseph A. Lydia (Burkholder) Schwartz. He was married to Elizabeth Wickey and she preceded him in death, March 7, 1977. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are 4 sons; David W. R2 Geneva; Menno W., Andy W., and Dan W. all of R1 Monroe; Six daughters, Mrs. Menno (Mary Ann) Girod; Mrs. John C. (Margaret) Schwartz, R2 Geneva; Mrs. Simon (Elizabeth) Troyer, R1 Berne; Mrs. Jacob (Katherine) Girod; Mrs. Christ M. (Susie) Schwartz; Mrs. Josiah (Becky) Beachy all of R2 Berne;six brothers, John L., Nappanee; Dan L., Noah L. both of R1 Monroe; Sam L., David L. and Menno L. all R1 Berne. One sister Mrs. Christian (Lydia) Hilty R1 Berne. 78 grandchildren, 202 great-grandchildren and 5 great-great-grandchildren. One daughter Lydia, two sisters Emma and Anna and one brother, Adam preceded in death.

Funeral services were held at his home. Dan W. Schwartz and Menno Girods on March 17. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

Shrock, Elmer R., 82, of R.R.1 LaGrange died Thursday, April 1, in LaGrange Hospital following an illness of two years. He was born in Geauga County, Ohio, April 4, 1899, the son of Benjamin and Elizabeth (Yoder) Shrock. Shrock was a retired farmer. He was married to Lizzie Ann Mast, who preceded him death March 22, 1947. His second marriage was to Lizzie Ann (Yoder) Miller May 29, 1966. She survives.

Also surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Lester J. (Mary) Miller of Howe and Mrs. Levi (Helen) Beechy of Jamesport, Mo.; four sons, Ralph E. and Lester E., both of LaGrange, Delbert E. of Topeka and Mose E. of Morley, Mich.; 37 grandchildren and several great grandchildren. Five sisters and five brothers preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Sunday at 1 p.m. in the Perry L. Miller residence with the Rev. Mervin Farmwald officiating. Burial was in Miller Cemetery.

Frurip-May Funeral Home of LaGrange was in charge of arrangements.

Stoltzfus, Amos E., 83, Morgantown R1, Pennsylvania died at home April 5 after a brief illness. He was the husband of Suvilla F. (Beiler) Stoltzfus. He was a retired farmer. He was member and Deacon of the Old Order Amish. Born in Caernarvon Township, he was a son of the late Benuel M. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by four daughters; Melinda, wife of John L. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R4; Katie, Wife of John M. Stoltzfus, Narvon R1; Barbara, wife of Daniel P. Kauffman, Honey Brook R2; Sarah Blank, Narvon R2; two sons, Paul B., Morgantown R1; and Amos B., Honey Brook R2; 36 grandchildren; 77 great grandchildren; one sister, Sarah, wife of Jacob S. Fisher, Ronks; and three Brothers; Stephen E. and Gideon E. Both of Honey Brook R4; and David E., Honey Brook.

Stoltzfus, Benjamin B., 86, Ronks R1, Pennsylvania died at the home of his son, Amos B. Stoltzfus, Gap R1, April 6 after a long illness. He was a retired miller. He was the husband of the late Annie S. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, who died in

1968. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Menno Z. and Rebecca (Beiler) Stoltzfus.

He is survived by nine children: Naomi Beiler, Quarryville; Mary Lapp, Intercourse; Rebecca Stoltzfus, Sarasota Fla.; Fannie, wife of Levi Z Stoltzfus, Shunk; Sarah, wife of Jacob A. Kauffman, Thompsontown; Menno B., Narvon R2; Amos B., Gap R1; Daniel B., Sarasota, Fla.; and Benjamin B. Jr., Schoeneck; 44 grandchildren; 77 great-grandchildren; and one brother, Kore M., Ronks R1.

Stoltzfus, B. John, 65, of Gap R1

died April 2, at his home. Death was unexpected, but he had been under the care of a physician. He was the husband of Lydia L. (Petersheim) Stoltzfus. Born in Gap, he was a son of the late Samuel B. and Mary (Berkey) Stoltzfus. He was a retired farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving in addition to his wife are seven children: Anna R., wife of Sol J. Stoltzfus, Gap R2; Mary B., wife of Daniel F. Stoltzfus, Kinzer R1; Katie L., wife of Benjamin L. King, Gordonville; David L., Samuel B., both of Gap R1; Lydia P., wife of John F. Riehl, New Providence; John B., at home. Also surviving are 34 grandchildren, a brother, Aaron J., Gap R1 and a sister, Sara E. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand.

Services held at the home, April 5, by Amos Zook and Ben Allyger. Hymn by Stevie Beiler. Burial at Millwood Cemetery. Pallbearers were 4 grandchildren, David, Isaac, John Stoltzfus and Emanuel King.

Stoltzfus, Mary K., 3, R2 Christiana, Windy Top Rd., Pa.

died April 4, at her home from acute leukemia. Her parents and her grandmother and grandfather were to Mexico for treatments. They were gone about 10 days. They came home March 31st and Mary died April 4.

She is survived by her young parents, Pre. Ephraim and Annie Stoltzfus. A brother, David at home. Grandmother Fannie K. Stoltzfus.

Funeral was held at the home April 6. Sermons by David Zook and Amos M. Kauffman. Lied by Amos L. Stoltzfus. Burial in Fishers' Cemetery.

The day of Marys' funeral we had a snowstorm with it snowing all day and also it was cold and windy.

Wengerd, Eli A., 2½, Ohio

drowned in a spring. Born October 20, 1979.

He is survived by his parents, 1 sister, Malinda; 1 brother, Henry; paternal grandparents, Mose C. Wengerds; maternal grandparents, David M. Yoders, great-grandmother Susan Wengerd.

Funeral services held April 28. Bishop Mose E. Hershberger officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery, Clark Township.

Yoder, Abe D., 2 years old, R3 Millersburg, Ohio

died April 6 in his home, he was ill since birth.

Surviving are grandparents, Mrs. Viola Yoder, R3 Millersburg; Mr. and Mrs. Atlee C. Miller R1 Sugarcreek R1; 1 brother, Adrain preceded him in death.

Services were April 8 in his home by Bishop John J. C. Yoder.

Yoder, Albert D., 79, of 7381 S. Kansas Rd., Kansas

died February 25, at his home following a lingering illness. He was born in Holmes County in 1903 to Dan D. and Mary (Miller) Yoder and was a member of the Old Order Amish. He was a retired farmer and lived most of his life in Wayne County.

Surviving are 2 sisters, Mrs. Ammon (Fannie) Troyer and Mrs. Roman (Annie) Troyer, both of Apple Creek; 3 brothers, Jonas D. with whom he had made his home; Amos D. of Mount Hope and Eli D. of Fredericksburg. His parents, 2 brothers and 1 sister preceded him in death.

Services were held Sunday at 9 a.m. at the residence with Bishop Aden M. Troyer officiating. Burial at Yoder Cemetery, Salt Creek Township, Wayne County.

Des Voignes-Spidell Funeral Home, in Mount Eaton handled arrangements.

Yoder, Daniel V., 72, Goshen, Indiana

died at the Fountain View Place, March 29. He was born in Marshall County, Indiana on March 10, 1910 to the late Valentine and Sarah (Troyer) Yoder and was married to Mary Mullet on March 27, 1937.

Also surviving besides his wife are 5 daughters, Mrs. Perry J. Miller (Delores); Mrs. Eli Mast (Betty); Mrs. Howard Miller (Wilma Jean); Mrs. Edward Raber (Betty) and Mrs. Larry Mullet (Rosemary); also 4 sons, Enos, Danny, Larry and Wayne; 3 brothers, Jonas, Perry and Ivan, 4 sisters, Mrs. Fanny Stoll; Mrs. Iva Borkholder; Mrs. Edna Miller and Mrs. Alma Miller; 16 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held April 1st at the Ammon Hochstetler home by Wayne Helmuth, Vernon Miller Mennonite and Tobias Slabaugh.

Burial was in the Graber Cemetery.

Yoder, Mary Ann, 36, R2 Greenwich, Ohio

died unexpectedly Tuesday afternoon at Shelby Memorial Hospital. Born in Wayne County, May 12, 1945. She was the daughter of William J. and Laura Miller Keim. Mrs. Yoder had resided in Ashland County for 27 years. She was married Dec. 30, 1965 to Elmer H. Yoder who survives. Also Surviving are 7 daughters, Barbara, Miriam, Laura, Rosa, Edna, Fanny, and Katie; 3 sons, William, Edward and Samuel, all at home; her parents, her step grandmother Fannie Miller of Millersburg, 2 sisters, Edna Shrock of Fredericktown, Ohio and Esther Shrock of Ashland and 6 brothers, John, Albert, Joe, Elias and Atlee all of Ashland and Harvey of Virginia. She was preceded in death by 1 son, Harley, in 1966.

Services were held April 23rd at 9 a.m. at her home with Bishop Albert Keim and Pre. Edward Weaver of Gladwin, Michigan preaching in the house and Pre. Christ S. Miller of the home church and Bish. Milo Glick of Fredericktown, Ohio preaching in the barn. Was a large funeral.

Yoder, Mattie, 91, Bunker Hill, Indiana

died March 1 in her daughters home. She was born in Arthur, Ill. Oct 21, 1890, the daughter of Christian and Catherine (Miller) Gingerich. She was married Nov. 23, 1911 to Peter J. Yoder, Oct. 21, 1930 to Jonas Beechy and May 15, 1955 to Tobias Yoder. All 3 preceded her in death. She was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving are 2 sons, Ralph Yoder, Kokomo, Clarence A. Yoder, Goshen; 2 daughters, Edna Miller, Bunker Hill, Indiana R1 and Alta Sommers, Sarasota, Fla. and 22 grandchildren, 37 great-grandchildren, several step-grandchildren and several step great-grandchildren.

Services were held March 4 at the Andy Herschberger residence. Sermon by Min. Ezra A. Yoder of Bloomfield, Ia, Min. Andy Herschberger and the Rev. Clayton Sommers. It was so icy from freezing rain that Bish. Noah Hochstedler could not come to take part.

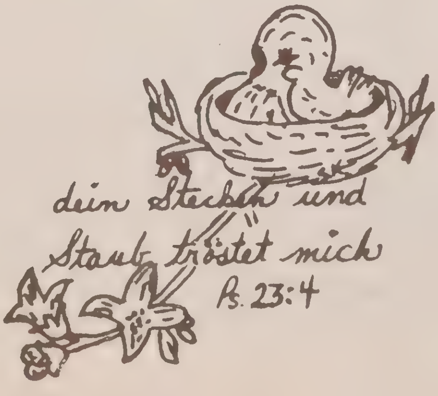
Yoder, William J., 81, R1 Shipshewana, Indiana

died April 24, in his home. He was born in LaGrange County Feb. 7, 1901. He was married Jan. 20, 1923, to Anna Bontrager, who survives.

Also surviving are 2 daughters, Mrs. Harvey (Ida) Miller of Topeka, and Mrs. Menno (Wilma) Schwartz of Monroe; 3 sons, Joseph and Ervin, both of Shipshewana, and Amos of Jamesport, Mo.; 28 grandchildren; 34 great-grandchildren; 3 sisters, Amelia Mast and Anna Raber, both of Topeka, and Mrs. Milo (Edna) Bontrager, Middlebury and a brother, Monroe, Middlebury.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Tuesday in the family home with Bishop Abe Yoder and the Rev. Abe Bontrager officiating. Burial was in Joe Yoder Cemetery.

Miller Funeral Home, Middlebury, was in charge of arrangements.



1982 APRIL 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
F. Q. 1st-30th	F. M. 8th	L. Q. 16th	N. M. 23rd	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York-Mose D. Stutzman

April started in stormy with a blizzard the 4th and 6th with 27 inches of drifts at a few points. We had flurries on Easter and also on the 21st. About 16 sunny days. 27th was misty and foggy in A.M. turned out as a dry spring so far. Rain would make the grass grow more. Some cattle are out on quite short picking. Peepers were heard after the middle of month. Martins came back the 14th. Lots of oats were sown the last week with dust flying.

Mayville District, Dewittville, New York- Saloma Byler

April had a lot of nice days with cool nights. Lowest was 28° on the morning of April 22. 36 degrees was the lowest day time temperature. Had a storm and blizzard April 4 and 6. No schools on April 6. Snowed 5 different days. Very little rain. Frogs are crocking. Barn swallows back. Most of oats in. Rhubarb ready.

Norfolk, New York-John C. Miller

We had many nice days in April and very little rain fall. We had a few snow flurries over Good Friday and Easter and again on the 18th. The coldest for the month was 3 degrees on the 7th in the morning. Warmest at noon was 72 degrees in the shade on the 16th. The men are busy plowing for corn and oats.

Newport, New York-Sarah Renno

Plowing started in April this year, as we had a late spring. We had a pretty good maple sap flow which lasted till the middle of April. Had some cold weather beginning of the month like 5 degrees and windy on April 7, which caused a frozen water pipe to brush in the house. There were still some snow banks around, but were mostly gone by the end of the month. Had some 70 degrees weather by mid April. Most of the gardens are made and early things growing. It's a little on the dry side. Men are sowing oats and some still have plowing to do. We had a few thunder showers and some snow flurries in April. Temperature was up in the 80's the 25th.

LaRaysville, Bradford County, Penna.-Mrs. Andy A. Byler

Weather thru out April was unusually cold. Had a snow storm the 6th which was about the worst of the winter, had around 8 inches with high winds and no school that day. The next morning temperature dropped to 8 degrees and wind still blowing, but the weather finally moderated the last part of April so that most gardens were plowed and some planted. Temperature reached 80 degrees the 25th and are having our first warm spring rain today the 26th. Was getting a little on the dry side.

Howard, Centre County, Pennsylvania-Henry M. Glick

The first day of April had high winds, followed by a nice sunny day. The 3rd day had all day rain. The 4th had ½ inches of snow. Had 8 to 10 degrees cold with high winds. On Good Friday (4-9) had 3-4 inches of snow. Snow has all melted by the 16th. Stayed nice and dry rest of month. The 26th cloudy all day but very little rain. Not much rain the last half of April. Some are planting corn. Oats is up but needs rain.

Montour County, Pennsylvania-Amos K. Stoltzfus

The beginning of April, we still had some winter weather. About 8 to 10 inches of snow altogether. On the evening of the 17th we had a wind storm. It took some tin off of 3 barn roofs, and a neighbors corn shed blew over, also a bunch of trees. Had about an inch of rain then, but not much since. A lot of hauling manure and plowing was done, also gardens planted and oats sowed.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania-Benuel B. Fisher

April was a rather unusual mt. with snow on the 6th and going down to 10 degrees with strong winds. Roads were closed on the 7th and no schools. Being the first time for the winter that we didn't have school because of snow. Most of it melted the 8th. But the 9th Good Friday had snow all day but melted mostly. Warmed up towards the last but in the 30's over night. Men are working in the ground. Getting ready to plant corn.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania-Levi S. King

The first part of April seemed like winter again. We had about 8 inches of snow on the 6th., then some strong winds which closed some roads, probably as high snow banks as we had all winter. About 4.3 inches of rain for the month, but pastures and grain fields only started growing the last 10 days or so due to cold weather. Trees in the woods are only starting to get leaves and seems like even the birds are later in building their nests. Farmers have most of their plowing done and are getting ready to plant corn.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

April brought us some nice springlike weather and also some cold snowy weather, which was quite a contrast in the weather. On April 6th we had five inches of snow and on the 9th, Good Friday, it snowed several inches. It was snowing practically all day but alot of it melted right away. Cold and windy conditions followed the snow, drifting some roads shut which is very unusual to have that much snow in April. We also have record breaking temperatures with mercory dropping to 16 degrees on the morning of April 8th. Precipatation for the entire month was well over 5 inches with a steady rain all day on Tuesday the 26th and 27th making the ground so favorable for corn planting as some corn was planted the end of the month. The highest temperature for April reached 80 degrees on Sunday the 25th. We are having good growing weather.

Leola, Bareville area, Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

April 6th and 7th we had 6 inches of snow with a 12 degree temperature and high winds and some closed roads. Rainfall for Bareville area was 4 inches.

Market report: A few choice fat cattle brought $77.35 cwt.; feeder steers $48.00 - $70.00 cwt.; fat bulls $48.00 - $59.00 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland $560.00 - $1425.00; fat hogs $52.00 -$57.00 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $110.00 - $150.00 cwt.; veal $95.00 -$130.00 cwt.; Easter spring lambs brought $180.00 cwt.; ear corn $70.00 - $81.00 ton—$2.90 bu.; wheat $3.75 bu.; barley $2.30 bu.; oats $2.30 bu.; hay $68.00 - $200.00 ton; straw $55.00 - $80.00 ton; corn fodder $48.00 - $58.00 ton; gunieas $1.58 - $1.66 lb.; guniea pigs $.25 - $1.00 each; pigons $2.00 - $2.60 pair; ducks $1.10 - $1.20 lb.; geese $.74 - $.78 lb.; eggs, large $.77 doz; medium $.72 doz.; potatoes, retail $12.00 cwt.

Christiana, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus, Jr.

April blew in with lots of wind and cold the first 2 days. The 3rd it was very rainy, then turned colder again bringing an all day snow on the 6th. Some local roads were closed for a day or two. The 7th the temperature dropped to 11 degrees but only lasted a day and warmed up a little again. On Good Friday (the 9th) we had snow flurries most of the day.

After that it turned gradually warmer. The 13th we had a few showers and again on the 17th. The rest of the month was cool and sunny till the 26th and 27th we had a little over 2 inches of rain. The last few days of April were very nice and warm. Farmers are planting corn and finishing up their plowing for another season.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

The weather in April was quite unusual, first couple days were windy. 1 inch rain on the 3rd then turning colder. On the 6th it snowed all day, about 7 inches. Next day was windy, which caused drifting in some roads and driveways. Temperature on the morning of the 7th was 14 degrees. On Good Friday we had flurries most of the day. On the 13th it rained seven tenth then only a few showers until the 26th we had 1.6 inch. A total of 5.4 inches for the month.

Some alfalfa was seeded the first few days then no field work was done for almost 2 weeks. Although most of the plowing is done now, but no corn planted in our area.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

April as a whole was cooler and more windy than March. Low temperature was 22 degrees on the 7th and high was 76 degrees on the 16th and 17th. Total rainfall for the month was 6.1 inches.

Good Friday was unusual with snow falling all a.m. However it melted nearly as fast as it came down.

Corn planting time is here, but soil is still cool. Had very few warm nights yet.

Rye and bearded barley is well headed out spring oats stand good but are behind in growth.

Not much winter oats grown anymore in Delaware.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Susie Stoltzfus

April was a lovely spring month, except for the second week when it was kinda cold. And even some snow on the 9th, but didn't amount to much. Also rained about five tenth inch that day. Besides that, we had 1 inch rain on the 3rd, nine tenth inch on the 17th, eight tenth inch on the 26th, and 2 and four tenths inches on the 27th. "April showers bring May flowers."

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

April was cooler than average. It seemed we had close to fifteen inches of snow and it was down to 10 degrees one morning which was on the 7th. We also had about an inch and three tenths of rain on the third, and its getting rather dry now. Oats is probably mostly sowed and a lot of corn ground has been worked.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

April was a beautiful month giving us the last beautiful snowy days of winter and the first beautiful day of spring. On April 6 we had a nice snow fall and about 8 inches, also again on April 9, about 6 inches more. Now people are plowing, some already done, sowing alfalfa, and planting corn. Lowest temperature was 8 degrees and highest 80 degrees.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

In April it rained on the 3rd, 13th, 17th and 26th (3 or 4 inches). We had old fashioned winter, in spite of it being April. Schools were closed on the 6th, it being the only day of our cold, snowy winter that they weren't able to have school. It snowed 4 inches on the 9th and 6 inches on the 6th. Our coldest was 10 degrees on the 7th. We had most of the March winds in April, being pretty severe at times, including a few heavy storms. Men are plowing and about ready to plant corn, most of the gardens are planted. Trees are budding and turning green with some blooming such as Wild Cherry, Dogwood and the beautiful Redbuds. Everything is turning green now. Barn swallows came back the 13th. Spring has sprung!

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

April made some weather records, according to reports it was 10 degrees, April 7 — 8 in Gettysburg. We had 23 degrees for the lowest. It was also stormy with snow on the 6th and then again snow on Good Friday, bringing the total to almost 2½ inches. We also had over 5 inches of rain throughout the month. Our warmest morning temperature was 59 degrees on the 17th. We had much cold windy weather during April.

Barley is in heads, Oats is up. Apple trees and strawberries are blooming.

Plowing is much delayed this spring because of wet spots in the fields. Jenny wren is doing a lot of singing around here.

Path Valley, Franklin County, Penna. - Daniel Z. Beiler

The 1st of April we had drying winds. Then the 2nd some people planted their 1st garden things and men started getting ready to sow oats. The next week we had unusual (for this time of year) snow, wind, cold stormy weather. We had an unusual all day snow on Good Friday. The rest of the month was nice weather including good rains, but people got oats and garden things planted and sowed later than some years due to cool, wet weather.

Salisbury, Greenville Township, Penna. - David A. Kinsinger

March was very varied weatherwise, but in general more wintry than usual. Very little plowing done till last week.

Sugar season has been fair this year. We did not get as much water as sometimes, but due to extreme cold weather the sugar content was extra high, thus taking less water to make a gallon of syrup.

The first full week in April was unusually rough and snowy, followed by very pleasant weather. In fact almost too pleasant, as with one clear, cool, blue day following the other, it is getting rather dry. Had about .4 inches rain last week, but need more.

Oats is mostly in ground and one neighbor planted quite a bit of corn, but I think it will be a while before it does much being its so cool. Not much pasture in this area yet.

Pig prices up, fat hogs still good, but warning signs in milk market.

Somerset County, Meyersdale, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

April has been an unusual month. The week of the 4th was very stormy. It snowed on the 4th, 6th 7th in a.m. and the 9th and was quite stormy. Schools were in session every day but dismissed early on the 6th. Since, it has been more or less on the dry side. Quite a few windy days which dried out the ground. We had about .2 of an in. on the 26th.

Gardens are being planted and oats is being sowed.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

The first full week in April we had snow, the 6th it was real stormy. Then we had a few weeks of nice weather to get oats in. Rained again the 26th and 27th then it cooled off and had a frosty morning the 29th and a cool wind.

New Wilmington, Lawrence Co., Penna. - Mrs. Amos E. Byler

April started in with very high winds. Cold and snowy with temperature as low as 14 degrees, possibly some people along creeks would have had lower. We've had very few warm days in April. Some nice sunny days with mostly a very cool wind. Dry weather keeps grass, trees and such from getting a good start. The last 2 weeks we've had only light showers, ground is dry over the top.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

March had quite a few mild days but also a few cold days. The coldest was the morning of the 3rd at 8 degrees. Had snow flurries on the 2nd and 3rd having at least 10 inches snow on the ground. On the 4th was real icy and rainy. On 5th more snow flurries, also 7th, 8th and 9th. Then rain on 10th, 11th, 13th and 16th, more snow on 22nd, 26th and 27th with light rain showers later. Was mostly cloudy although did have a few nice sunshiny days. Highest daytime temperature was 56 degrees. Farmers have started plowing.

April started in mild with 60 degrees temperature until the 4th it was snowing and windy all day. The morning of the 5th was down to 18 degrees, more snow on the 6th and 7th with 14 degrees on the 8th, then slowly got some warmer till the 16th up to 76 degrees. Had rain on 13th, 17th, 20th, 26th, and 27th, also had quite a few nice sunshine days.

Farmers are plowing, sowing oats, etc.

Fat hog prices were up to $55.50 per hundred, feeder pigs averaged $52.30 per pig and $117.68 per hundred. Beef from $46.50 to $68.00 per hundred. Sheep $90.00 to $105.00.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Mrs. Anna Fisher

April was unusually warm and dry this year. The first part of the month was quite changable with alternate sunshine and rain. The last two full weeks were exceptionally dry, with practically no rain and temperatures in the high 60's and low 70's nearly every day, but quite cool at night.

Highest temperature was 75 degrees on the 17th. Lowest was 11 degrees on the 9th. Total snowfall was 10½ inches. (It only snowed about 3 days — beginning of the month.) On the 6th we had a regular blizzard but it didn't last long. At the first ray of sunshine the snow began to disappear and soon was gone altogether. Total rainfall was slightly over 2 inches, a low for April in this area.

Gardens are partially planted and farmers have plowed and some are ready to sow oats.

Jericho, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Beginning of April not too much was done in the ground for oats. But the week of the 20th a lot of oats was sown. And not much rain since. It is getting dry and dust. Some corn is planted. Had couple of hard frost which kept the grass back, but people are putting their cows on pastures as hay is high priced. Kidron Auction of April 29, some brought $280.00 per ton. pigs $2.00 per lb.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

The month of April has been coal and dry. A lot of frosts, the temperature was a low of 18 degrees with a high of around 80 degrees. Oats is mostly all sown. Early garden things are up. Pasture is slow because of the dry weather.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For April we had mostly cool weather including about 5 inches snow, April 9. The later half of the month was mostly frosty mornings. Not much rainfall. Oats all sowed, no corn planted. Hog and pig prices are pretty high. Some cattle on grass, due to high hay prices.

Holmesville, Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

April was windy, the forepart cold and snowy. The last part on the dry side. Oats is about all sowed, and a few fields of corn are planted.

Corn is a little higher, so is beef. Pigs and hogs are a lot higher. Pigs are selling from $45.00 to $65.00 per head and fat hogs up to $57.50 and heavy sows up to $58.75 cwt.

Navarre, Southwestern Stark Co., Ohio - Mrs. S. J. Hershberger

March gave us a variety of weather and plenty of moisture. Lowest temperatures were 6 degrees on March 3 and 12 degrees on the 28th. March 30th, 10 p.m. temperature was at 64 degrees. A lot of sod has been plowed and a few farmers have started plowing in stalk fields. Many or most dairy farmers are buying hay with a lot of that being trucked in from distances of 60 miles or more.

April's first two weekends were cold and stormy with 3 inches of snow on Good Friday and some of it stayed for a white Easter. The last half of the month has been very nice except that it is getting dry. Pastures are still short.

Oats are sowed and a few have planted some corn.

Dandelion greens and asparagus have appeared on the table and then disappeared.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscrawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

We had lots of nice weather in April. Moisture below average. Oats and grass need more moisture.

Ground works nice. Farmers are done sowing oats and is too cool to plant corn. Wheat and grass strips have a good start.

Hog markets are on the way up, $55.75 per hundred, milk nearly $13.00.

Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyers

Coldest for April was 6 degrees, but had lots of nice weather too, a lot of plowing has been done, also quite a few oats have been sowed.

Montgomery, Ind alies Branch Co, Mich-Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

April weather was very nice sunny days. The first week of April we had snow and windy. The ground was white on Good Friday. From then on the days started warming up. Was up in the 70's. Still some oats to be sown.

Etna Green, Indiana - Mrs. Menno Schwartz

We have had a week of beautiful weather. Much field work has been done. Not much oats sowed as of yet. Some gardens were also planted. Altho it was rainy some lawns are ready to mow already. The robins and purple martins make sweet music in the air.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Miss Anna Eash

April's weather was quite cool at times with not many "short sleeve" weather. The ground dried off quite well and getting crops in is the aim of farmers. Seemingly on usual schedule. Things are greening up which we are so glad to see — a reassurance of God's promises. Locust trees are blooming, gardens are being made.

We had a number of weddings and 7 funerals in April.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

April still had winterish weather the first two weeks, when we had our last blanket of snow and temperature down to 15 degrees. This late cold snap ruined a lot of fruit blossoms. Some apricot and apple survived it though. After the 15th it gradually dried off enough that the farmers could get manure hauling under way and oats put out. The last week with only an occasional light shower, quite a bit of corn planting and plowing was done. Garden planting was about 3 weeks later than usual.

Many wheat fields have to be replanted due to a hard winter. Farmers are having to buy hay too.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

April was a cool month with a few hard frosts, also had snow the night of the 7th, that the ground was white next morning. We had a little over 2 inches of rain. High temperature for the month was 83 degrees on the 15th and low was 22 degrees on the 7th. Farmers have been busy plowing and some corn has been planted altho not in our neighborhood.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We thought spring has finally arrived, but the last several days have been real cool with temperature around freezing in the morning. Having our heaviest last snow of the season of around 7 inches on April 3.

Oats are about all sown, but we've had a hard rain since which packed the ground and washed some, so it's to be seen yet whether it can all come up.

Farmers are busy plowing and chiseling, preparing the ground the plant corn.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

April started in with winter like weather, bringing more snow and cold weather. We've also had lots of rain, but mostly cool weather with just a few warm days. The trees are budding and women have early garden things out. Rhubarb and strawberry plants are growing out again. Men are finishing with oats and starting to plow.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

Weather for April has been very extreme. In the four years we live here we have not had so much storm, as in this month. In the week of the 18th we had a light frost 3 mornings, and a number of frosts earlier. A year ago we had no frost after March except a light one.

Tomatoe farmers with early tomatoes were in frost danger, but heard of only one place where there was damage.

The earliest strawberries froze and most all vegitation was at standstill for about 2 weeks. By appearances strawberries will be a good crop.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

First week in March was warm and rainy. March 7th was 30 degrees with a light snow but was all gone again by mid afternoon. By the 9th it was 40 degrees and stayed between that and 80 till the 22nd it cooled off again and stayed cooler till the 30th it went up to 62 degrees again. Had quite a bit of rain during March but not so much that the work didn't go on in field. All the oats was sown the week of the 22nd.

Pleasantville, Perry County, Tennessee - Ruth Miller

March, as it seemed, passed rather swiftly, but it was a very pleasant month, with lots of warm sunny days and then a few wintry days around the first of March. It was rather cool, around 24 degrees, but then it warmed up real fast to about 80 to 92 degrees and so we had a little test of warm weather. The total amount of rainfall for the month came to 3^2 inches.

Paul Miller has his 2,500 cantalope plants under hot caps and so the gardens are being planted.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We had April showers but a little late, between 1 inch and 2 inches in the last week and a very cool month, frosting sometimes. Trees are slow in leafing out. The peach orchids are damaged and maybe some of the apples.

We are getting ready to plow for sudan to pasture; a field we turned the cows on the first of April. Milk price has dropped some, but hogs went up. Cattle maybe alittle better too.

We are living in a rabbit raising district. The one main buyer about quit coming, so now another one turned up. This new rabbit buyer (of Republic Missouri) has built 2 new prossessing plants and is making another one.

Monett, Missouri used to be called the rabbit capital of the world. Monett is still making most of the equipment for the rabbit raisers. Its about 60 miles south west of here.

Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

April was cool and a little on the wet side. Most of the farmers got their oats in the first part of the month, then had more rains. A lot of plowing was done the last 2 weeks, but still a lot to do. No corn planted that I know of, except sweet corn. Grass is several weeks behind last year.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

April was rather cool—some showers, and a low of 20 degrees on the 5th. Field work continued, and even a few are done planting seed corn. Some have some plowing to do yet for later crops. Gardens are growing nicely, and some early lettuce and radishes are being enjoyed, also rhubarb. Lawns are being mowed again.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

March 30 — The first day of March came in like a lamb, 50 degrees and sunny. The next several days we had overcast skies and some snow. Sunny over the week end of the 7th then we had mostly dreab and some rain the 2nd week. Mild temperature the 3rd week. Snow all left and was muddy. The end of that week and the next we were gone to Wisconsin, so I didn't really get a good report, on that part of the month. Had nice weather since we're home, 60 degrees today. Yesterday we planted peas, lettuce and radishes. Ground works nice. Several of the menfolks are discing for oats.

March left us like a lamb and continued on till about the 3rd of April. The next week was cold and dreab with some snow the 5th and the 8th when it snowed about all day. The week of the 12th was nice again with the exception of the 16th, it was a rainy day and also hailed a bit. No rain since. Mostly sunny skies and moderate to cool temperature readings.

This morning, the 28th it was cloudy and 44 degrees. Think most everybody has the gardens planted and men are plowing and getting the general field work done.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

April started in real nice, but had rain and snow the 3rd and a wind chill of 2 below. Also snow on 7 and 8. We had about 1 and nine tenths inch rain besides the snow we got. We had some heavy winds and hail the 16th. A hard freeze the 20th and again 21st. Farmers are busy in fields. Some (non Amish) finished planting corn, some almost finish. Trees and shrubs are very slow in budding. We had lots of below normal cool weather.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Nice weather through April allowed farmers to get their oats all sowed and corn planting started. We had 2 inches rain through the month. Grass and garden things are growing well. The season seems about 2 to 3 weeks later than average years.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

April had all kinds of weather. The first 2 weeks were quite cold with several hard frosts and some snow flurries. The frost done a lot of damage to the fruit.

Most of the peaches were froze in January and what few remained got thinned with the late frost apples and strawberries also got froze so there won't even be half of the regular crop.

Even the shade trees and forrest trees were froze back that some don't have as many leaves now as they did a month ago.

Precipatation was light during the month with only ½ inch at a time till the 28th we received a little over an inch which brought the total to almost 4 inches. Pastures are slow due to the cool and dry weather but in spite of all, the first vegetables have found their way to the table.

The milk price has slipped a little, but cattle prices are up quite a bit, some up to $80 per cwt., feeder pigs reached $1.50 per lb. and fat hogs hoavered around $50.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

March came in like a lamb, with only spring days. We have also had ocassional N. W. winds and snow flurries. Large flocks of geese and ducks can be seen migrating to the great North.

Early garden things are up. Oats has been sowed. Daffodils and tulips are blooming.

On the evening of April 2 we had rain and a wind storm. A tornado was reported in our vicinity. Thankfully it didn't touch the ground. My husband heard a mighty rushing sound which we assume was the tornado passing close-by. Needless to say, we felt thankful for His Protecting hand.

We are getting adequate rainfall.

Coalgate, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

Through the month it has been wetter than average.

Beginning of March was nice with temperatures in upper 60's and 70's. Then it turned colder on the 4th. On 5th a light snow appeared, 1½ inch which was all gone by the next evening.

Continued mild and warmer days from 7th to 14th when we had 1¾ inch rain. Mostly sunny through the teens. Then turned cooler again 21st and stayed cool and some foggy damp days with rain through till the latter part of March it has been warmer again.

Most gardens are planted in spite of all the wet ground. The time to plant was here and most people planted in wet ground.

Pasture is green enough where hay feeding is coming to an end. April 5th is usually the deadline for hay feeding.

Corn planting is being done now.

Cattle prices are looking better also hogs. Choice steers $.65 to 54. Grain except cotten lower than a year ago.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

April has been more dry this year, had only a few showers and was very windy the 2nd. Has been cool and cloudy. Had a freeze in the morning of the 21st. Temperature down to 29 degrees. Did have a few warm days too. Crops look very good, early gardens editable. Strawberries in full bloom.

Reno County, Partridge area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

April has been on the dry side with less than ½ inch of rain. Also quite cool.

Wheat looks real good but gardens have to be watered to help germination.

The first part of the month was real windy. Especially the 2nd. which kicked up a lot of dust.

Alfalfa, wheat and garden plants are all late. Apricot and peach trees didn't bloom this spring.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

April was a nice month here. We have been having a lot of sunshine and warm weather here. There is still snow on the mountains. People are plowing and planting gardens. Also quite a few are clearing more land. We have been seeing a lot of dear feeding on the new alfalfa. Counted 45 head in one field one evening.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

April was the month with all kind of weather. First part was quite windy with the 3rd being stormy, but not too much damage done to the buildings. The fifth we had around 5 inches snow and 5 above zero. Warmer the last of week but still some snow now and then, but melted as it came down. The middle of the month was warmer with rain. Not much field work done till the latter part of the month. Still some oats to sow.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

The first two weeks in April were cold. Had 2 snows in April. The old snow banks along roads lasted until about the 20th. Also had high winds April 3rd, which took down some trees and old buildings. The coldest was on the 4th with 8 above zero. Had light freezes again the 27th and 28th. Had an all day rain the 19th and also some rain on the 26th. Quite a lot of field work done the last week in April. Oats sown and some corn ground plowed.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

Our March weather seemed very spring like most of the month. Lowest temperature was 4 degrees and highest above 50 degrees. We had several light snows, rain, and also a freezing rain one day. We had our first thunder shower for the season. On

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Confession of Thomas vom Imbroek

From Martyr's Mirrow, A. D. 1569

A reflection of "Does Circumcision Typify Baptism?" in January Diary, page 13

Oder Bekenninitz des Thomas von Imbroek, von der Taufe.

Ich glaube und bekenne, daß eine Chriſtliche Taufe ſey, welche von innen und auſſen geſchehen muß; inwendig mit dem Heil. Geiſt und Feuer, auswendig mit Waſſer, in dem Namen des Vaters, des Sohnes und des Heil. Geiſtes.

Die inwendige Taufe wird von Chriſto den Bußfertigen zugeeignet: dahero Johannes der Täufer ſagte: ich taufe euch mit Waſſer zur Buße, der aber nach mir kommet, deſſen Schuhe zu tragen ich nicht würdig bin, iſt ſtärcker als ich, der wird euch taufen mit dem Heiligen Geiſt und mit Feuer.

Dieſe Worte beſtätigt Chriſuts, wann er ſagt zu ſeinen Jüngern; daß ſie nicht ſollten von Jeruſalem gehen, ſondern warten auf die Verheißung des Vaters, welche ihr habt gehöret (ſprah er) von mir; dann Johannes hat mit Waſſer getaufet, ihr aber ſollt mit dem H. Geiſt getauft werden, nicht lange nach dieſen Tagen; und dieſe Verheißung iſt erfüllt worden auf den Pfingſttag.

Alſo iſt auch das Haus Cornelii getauft worden, als ſie glaubten dem, was von Petro geſagt ward; ſie empfiengen den heiligen Geiſt, und redeten alle mit Zungen, und lobten Gott.

Die äuſſerliche Taufe aber des Waſſers, welche ein Zeuge iſt der geiſtlichen Taufe, und eine Anweiſund zur wahrhaften Buße, und ein Zeichen des Glaubens an Jeſum Chriſtum, wird auf Befehl des allmächtigen Vaters, und ſeiners Sohnes Jeſu Chriſti, und des H. Geiſts, und in dem Namen des einigen Gottes, von einem wahren Diener des Herrn bedienet an denjenigen, welche Buße gethan, und ſich gebeſſert haben, dem Evangelio glauben, ihren Glauben bekennen, und die Taufe begehren, ſich Gott willig aufopfern, und ſich zum Dienſt der Gerechtigkeit begeben, ja zu einer Knechtſchaft Gottes, und Gemeinſchaft Jeſu Chriſti und aller Heiligen.

Dieſes wird gründlich verſtanden und begriffen in dieſen Worten, wann Chriſtus ſagt zu ſeinen Jüngern; gehet hin und lehret alle Völker, und taufet ſie in dem Namen des Vaters, und des Sohnes, und des heiligen Geiſtes, und lehret ſie halten alles, was ich euch befohlen habe, Bey dem Marco ſtehet alſo; gehet hin in alle Welt, prediget das Evangelium allen Creaturen, wer da glaubet und getauft wird, der wird ſelig werden, wer aber nicht glaubt, ſoll verdammt werden.

In dieſen Worten Chriſti iſt die Ordnung und Einſetzung der Chriſtlichen Taufe vollkommen enthalten, ſammt allem dem, welches darzu gehöret: dann Chriſtus, welcher die ewige Weisheit des Vaters iſt, hat ſolches ausdrücklich und vollkömlich alſo befohlen und geboten.

Weil er dann nun ein Licht und Seligmacher der Welt iſt, ſo iſt auch aus dieſem Befehl zu bemerken, daß Lehren und Glauben müſſen vor der Taufe hergehen.

Desgleichen mag die Schrift nicht gebrochen werden: auch ſoll man dem Wort Gottes nichts zu oder abthun: ja es mag auch der kleinſte Titel oder Buchſtabe des Evangeliums nicht verändert werden. Darum muß des Herrn Ordnung (in der Taufe) unverändert bleiben: dann es iſt Gottes Wort, welches in Ewigkeit bleibet.

So bezeugen nun die Worte Chriſti daß man die Lehre vor undnach der Taufe treiben ſoll, auf daß der Getaufte ſich befleißige das Evangeluim, (welches ihm vor der Taufe iſt vorgetragen worden) nachdem er die Taufe hat angenommen, ſammt allem, was ihm iſt anbefohlen, zu beobachten, dann er iſt ſeiner ſelbſt nicht mächtig, ſondern, gleichwie ſich eine Braut ihrem Bräutigam übergiebt, alſo übergiebt er ſich Chriſto, nachdem er die Taufe empfangen hat, und verläßt ſeinen Willen, ſteht allen Dingen gelaſſen Nam*und Willenlos: und läßt Chriſtus den Mann über und in ihm herrſchen.

Dann das iſt die Bedeutung der Taufe, daß der Chriſten Leben nichts als ein beſtändiges Sterben und Leiden ſeye, weil wir dem Bild Chriſti gleich ſind, und als mit ihm getauft, ſterben und leiden müſſen, wollen wir anderſt mit ihm herrſchen und leben.

Mit dieſer Ordnung Chriſti ſind auch die Apoſtel einſtimmig als treue Hauſalter und Austheiler der

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The DIARY

VOLUME FOURTEEN NO. 5, May 1982

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

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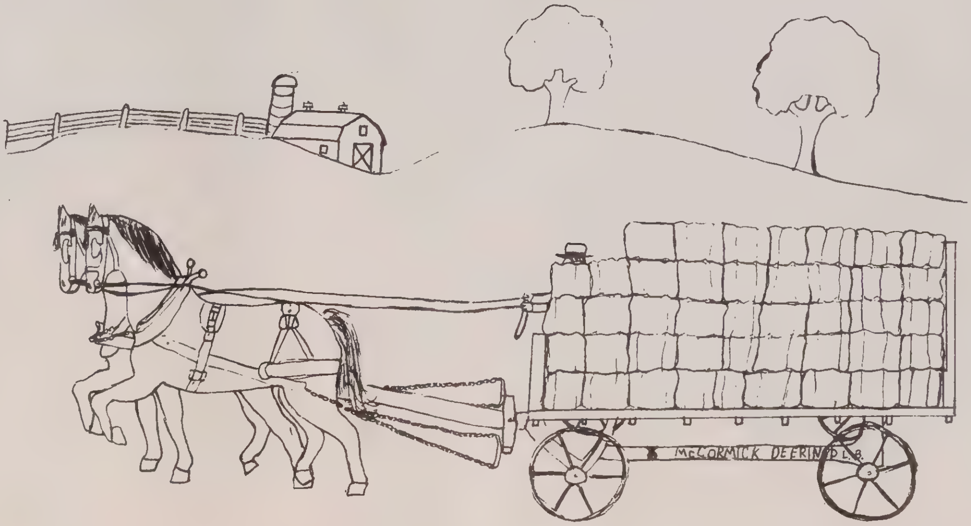

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Gott, du läſſeſt Treu und Güte
Täglich über uns aufgehn,
Zierſt die Erde neu mit Blüte,
Schmückeſt Tal und Berge ſchön,
Daß ſich in dem holden Maien
Wald und Flur und Ströme freuen;
Wo das Aug ſich wendet hin,
Sieht es deinen Segen blühn.

Deines Frühlings milde Zeiten
Haben dieſe Welt verjüngt;
Alles muß dein Lob verbreiten,
Nachtigall und Lerche ſingt;
Ja kein Gras iſt ſo geringe,
Das, o Schöpfer aller Dinge,
Nicht erzähle deine Treu
Und wie groß dein Wohltun ſei.

Soll der Menſch denn ſtille ſchweigen,
Den du noch viel höher krönſt,
Den du dir erwählſt zu eigen,
Deſſen Herz du dir verſöhnſt,
Den du durch dich ſelbſt erneueſt,
Den du inniglich erfreueſt,
Daß er wieder dich erfreu
Und dein ſchöner Garten ſei?

Auf, ihr frommen Chriſtenglieder,
ſtimmet an den Freudenklang!
Opfert eurem Schöpfer wieder
Zarter Liebe Lobgeſang,
Daß er durch die Wolken dringe
Und vor unſerm Gott erklinge,
Der vom Himmel ſegnend blickt
Und das Jahr mit Gütern ſchmückt!

Zacharias Herrmann 1643—1716.

COMMUNITY NOTES

LaGrange, Indiana - Girl Killed in Horse Runover

Lydian W. Schrock, 4, R5, died from severe head and neck injuries after a team of horse ran over her.

She was playing in an outdoor swing at the home while her father was cleaning out the barn and loading the manure spreader. A team of horses, hooked to the spreader, became frightened and bolted through the barn door, ran over the girl, pulling the spreader with them.

A daughter of William and Millie (mast) Schrock, she was born September 8, 1977. Three sisters and a brother survive. See obit.

Christiana, Penna. - Farmer, 51, dies of Heart attack.

John R. Blank, 51, of Christiana R2, died very sudden of a heart attack, May 15. See obit.

LaGrange, Indiana - Minister Dies

Amos F. Mishler, 64, RR4, died at home, May 9. A native of LaGrange County, he was a son of Fred A. and Mary (Schrock) Mishler. He was born September, 20, 1917. In 1939 he was married to Mattie Christner, who survives. He was ordained to the ministry in 1957.

Amos was a farmer by occupation. In later years he made hickory chairs as a semi-retirement job. See obit.

Geneva, Indiana - Bishop Dies

Sam Hilty, RR2, 79, died May 24 at the Caylor Nickel Hospital. A lifelong resident of Adams County, Indiana, he was born August 6, 1902, a son of Joe and Anna (Schwartz) Hilty. His first marriage was to Amanda Coblentz, who died, July 8, 1968. In 1969 he married again to Ida J. Petersheim, who survives.

In 1930 he was ordained to the minstry and in 1934 to the bishop office. See obit.

Pike County, Missouri - Senior Member Dies

Eli Yoder, 82, died in the home of his son, Elis on May 29 at 1:20 a.m. of hardening of the arteries. Funeral was June 1. See obit.

Belleville, Penna. - Senior Member Expires

Katie B. Yoder, 83, R1 Belleville, died May 14 at the home of her son, Dea. Amos K. Yoder. She was the second wife of Jonas J. Yoder, who died October 25, 1945, and was a daughter of the late David C. and Katherine J. Peachey. See obit.

Bird-in-Hand, Penna. - Senior Member Succumbs

Isaac L. King, 87, 408 W. Eby Rd., died May 14, after a lengthly illness. A lifelong native of Upper Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Dea. John E. and Rebecca (Lapp) King. His first marriage was in 1915 to Barbara Stoltzfus, daughter of Bishop Samuel M. and Sarah (Esh) Stoltzfus of Morgantown. She died in 1963. His second marriage was to Mary (Lapp) Stoltzfus, widow of Bishop Samuel F. Stoltzfus of Union, who survives. Three daughters, 10 step-children, 32 grandchildren, 185 great grandchildren and 1 great-great grandchild survives. 55 step-grandchildren, 114 step-great grandchildren survive. See obit.

Nittany Valley, Penna. - Twin infant Dies

Nancy N. and Naomi N. Fisher were born May 6. Nancy weighed 2 lb., 6 oz. and was 14½ inches long. Naomi weighed 2 lb., 8 oz. and was 14¼ inches long. Nancy died May 15. They were born in Gusinger Hospital in Danville. Naomi has to stay in Gusinger till she weighs 4 lb. then will be transfered to Lock Haven Hospital. They have 1 brother, Levi, who was 1 year old May 13, 1982. Mail will reach them at the address: Samuel B. Fisher (Miriam Zook) Mill Hall, Pa. 17751.

Newport, New York - Community Notes

Valentine Petersheims and 2 children spent a week in this area, helping Henry Swarey build his barn or pole shed. Mose Rennos and D. Y. Rennos also arrived here May 27 and Mosies were in time to help Joshua Rennos transplant their melons. They returned home (to Juniata County) May 29. Three other van loads from Penna. (mostly from the Belleville-Allensville area) were in this area within the last week. Also some of David Bylers relatives from Lawrence County.

The last day of school for Reservoir School was May 19th. Quite a few people had colds the last few weeks.

Lancaster County, Penna. - Community Notes

Elizabeth, wife of David F. Stoltzfus, Kinzers was in the hospital 3 days to have a lump removed on the side of her eye.

Elam 16, son of Elmer and Amanda Stoltzfus, Gap, is recovering nicely from his cateract operations. Had one in December of 1981 and the second one in May. He is doing light work again.

Sadie King (Mrs. David King) is improving. Mail would be very welcome at present. Address is 1902 Pioneer Rd., Lancaster, Pa. 17602.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Community Notes

Eli, the little son of Allen A. Keims was able to come home from the hospital on April 24. He was born March 26 and weighed 3 lbs., 13 oz. at birth.

Mrs. Noah (Mattie) Kauffman, 83 broke her hip, April 19 and was in the Kittaning Hospital 11 days. Would enjoy mail. %Abe W. Miller, R1 Dayton, Pa. 16222.

Mrs. Joe H. (Sara E. Schlabach) Hershberger, 27, had kidney stones removed at the Kittaning Hospital. Was very sick for a while and in hospital from April 18 to May 1.

Somerset County, Penna. - Community Notes

Several accidents occured in our area for the month of May. The 1st one on May 1 was Joe A. Peachey's horses got out of control when a car blew its horn at him. He broke the small bone in his leg but didn't get his cast till May 11th as it had swelled to much.

The second was on May 11 when Gideon, 5, son of John L. and Sarah (Yoder) Fisher fell from the porch and broke his collar bone. He has a brace to keep it stiff and in place.

The third was Mrs. Alvin G. Fisher (Anna). She had gone to Grantsville, Md. with the horse and buggy. The horse got the line loosened from the bridle and she didn't know it. When she saw what is happening she jumped from the buggy. She injured her head (possibly a fracture) and also crushed her heel which required a cast. She was in bed for a while.

Mrs. Levi B. Fisher (Effie P. Yoder), broke the small bone in her ankle while out helping to fix fence and in some way she twisted it while running. These all have R1 Salisbury, Pa. 15558 for their address. It appears to be an epidemic of broken bones.

Mercer County, Penna. - Community Notes

Seth U. Yoder, 29, New Wilmington, spent a few days recently at a hospital in Pittsburg and had an operation on his ears. Is at home again and reported as gaining.

Rudy, 3, son of David A. and Amanda (Shetler) Hostetler, New Wilmington, fell in their barn and broke his arm.

Sugarcreek, Ohio - Community Notes

Mrs. Noah E. (Clara Schlabach) Miller, R2 Sugarcreek, had surgery at Millersburg hospital. She came home May 2 and is doing O.K.

Her husband, Noah E. Miller, received a broken jaw on March 20 and was in Union Hospital at Dover 3 days. He has his jaws fastened that he can only take juice. He is in his shop again and doing O.K.

Mary, daughter of Dan L. Beachy, had her tonsils removed Thursday.

Ben N. Borntrager and wife Katie of Clark, Missouri wer here to visit us.

Elias and Emma King, Gordonville, Pa., Samuel U. and Katie Beiler, Gap, P. and Pre. David and Lena King, Gap, Pa. accompanied by Pre. Albert J. Hostetler, R2 Sugarcreek, called on us on Ascension Day.

Pre. Eli E. and Mary Gingerich of Middlebury, Indiana accompanied by Pre. Monroe J. Miller and wife of Dundee called on us May 22.

Ashland, Ohio - Man gets Gashes from Horse

Sam C. Miller got a few gashes in his head from an unbroken 4 year old horse (which he was trying to lead). The horse acted up and got his front feet on top of Sam's head. He was quite sore for a few days.

Today, June 1st, this community had its first double wedding, see marriages.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Note

Mr. and Mrs. LaVerne Yoder returned home from Mexico where Marla had been to take cancer treatments for 4 weeks. They came home May 12.

Lovington, Illinois - Community Notes

Bishop Amos Otto was admitted to the hospital in Springfield, Illinois for open heart surgery.
The operation seemed successful and he is gaining as well as can be expected.

He was admitted to hospital on April 26, operated 29th. We understand he is to go on a walk every day.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Boy Gravely Ill

Andy, 4, son of John G. and Katie (Herschberger) Yutzy became ill about 3 weeks ago, which was diagnosed as acute lukemia. He wasn't feeling too well as few weeks before already but didn't realize the seriousnous until he refused to walk. After he started going to hospital for medication approxiamately 3 times a week he developed staph infection and has been in isolation ever since and fast going backwards which has been over a week now. When he was a few days old baby he developed lock jaw and spent sometime in an Iowa City Hospital.

Riceville, Iowa - Community Notes

Jr. Yoder had another mishap in May. As they were loading part of a house on a heavy trailer and backing trailer in under, somehow the trailer got out of their hands and the front end of trailer fell on his feet and ankles, hurting him that he was on crutches for a while and also had his feet elevated most of the time to take off pressure. He seemed to be gaining at last reports.

I mentioned a month ago about our neighbor Roy Richardson having an operation on his hip, putting in a new stainless steel pin and hip socket. He was at home and seemed to be doing well till Friday, April 23 he had a heart attack and was taken to hospital and was in intensive care unit till April 28th. They took him out in a regular room ad seemed to be doing well at last reports.

Avery Stucky died, funeral April 26th. He was doing taxi driving for the Amish, so there will be no taxi there anymore.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Community Note

Simon M. Yoder entered the hospital May 24 to remove some skin cancer and also a lump under his ear grown into his gland. He was in operating room about 6 hours. Is coming along as good as can be expected. Needs to go to Nashville for more exrays and radium treatments later. Address: R1 Guthrie, Ky. 42234.

Clark, Missouri - Community Notes

John Y. Miller, 86, is having trouble with his eyes recently. He can't read any more. He had a minor operation on his left eye last week. Haven't heard how he is getting along with it. Ruptured blood vessels is what his trouble is, if I'm right.

Jonas F. Miller had another ruptured blood vessel in his head May 19. He is in bed since, his gain is very slow. It's 7 years since it happened last time, when he was in the hospital 8 weeks. He was not too well in this time and couldn't do other then light work. He is in the 30's. They have 6 children. She is Rachel, daughter of Daniel S. Beachys.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Boy gets Scalded With Hot Coffee

Ezra, 6, son of Jacob and Elziabeth (Troyer) Wagler was scalded quite bad on his one arm and on down the side and leg when a can of hot coffee was spilled on him. He is now doing fine, he had quite a lot of pain at first.

LaPlata, Missouri - Community Note

Mr. and Mrs. Joe J. Bontrager were in Boulder, Montana to visit the mines, from the 5th of May to the 25th. Mother and Dad have recieved quite a bit of help from these visits.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

Had some visitors last of the months as 2 reunions were held here on May 29 The Yutzy reunion being at Fellowship Hall of Conservative Church in Partridge District and the Old Crist V. Yoder reunion was held at Levi Knepps on the old home, C. V. Yoder place. Both had pretty good turn outs. Cool, cloudy and partly sun shiny days. Yoder reunion had registered close to 140 and Yutzy reunion 266.

Both our Bishops, David E. Schrock and Jonas P. Bontrager haven't been so well, but are both better again. They were in church, Sunday, 30th at Pre. Samuel T. Petersheims.

Emma Keim's erysipleIns seems to be healing. She is able to go to church, etc. again.

Cashton, Wisconsin

One of Albert Keim's girls were plowing along the creek bank when the bank gave away. One horse slid down and pulled the other two in, with the plow nearly on top. One horse drowned and another one got too much water in his lungs and it took him a few days to get back to normal.

Anna V. Yoder, bone cancer victim is nearly holding her own, except for the swelling on her leg which seems to be getting bigger and is now draining a little.

Lawrence County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Emanuel J. Byler was using crutches after a bout with some beef cattle. He helped a neighbor load them on the truck and the one decided he didn't like it on the truck and Emanuel was in the way, so the results were a very sore leg. Using a wheel chair and crutches he kept working in the shop.

Dan A. Byler of R1 New Wilmington is laid up with an undiagnosed condition. First reports were a defective heart. Altho later reports show different. Neighbors and friends are helping with field work and chores

Jonathan J. Yoder spent several days in the hospital with urinary problems. Also a niece, Sarah Hostetler, daughter of Dan J. Hostetler was hospitalized a few days.

Our second oldest member in our area of 11 churches is Mrs. Mattie Byler and on June 22 she will be 89 years old. Her address is R1 New Wilmington, Pa. She has her home with her daughter, Levi A. Byler. She is in fairly good health, attending church when health permits. She has a heart condition.

John L. Bylers and Chris L. Bylers left for Mexico to see the doctor while there.

Daviess County, Indiana - Man hurt by Bull

Minister David Wagler, 29, was knocked against a wall by a bull on the morning of April 11 and had his pelvis bone broken, was in the hospital 8 days then home in a hospital bed till May 11. He was taken back to the hospital and was quite sick with a blood clot in his lung, was still in hospital at last reports, but improving.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Community Note

Isaac, 9, son of Ura J. and Anna (Yoder) Gingerich fell out of a tree and broke his arm. He is coming along fine.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Note

On Friday, March 19 we had a freezing rain. By Saturday morning everything was a glare of ice, which made good sledding, so Andrew (Chester) Kauffman decided to go coasting with a hand sled. He took his son Joe on his back and coasted down hill south of their building, till he started up the next hill, then walked up a little higher to get a start back, then turned right taking the Hay Valley Road which was quite steep. He got so much speed that he lost control of the sled and went down over a bank of about a ten foot drop, hit a tree and broke one bone just behind his wrist in his right arm. He also had a light brain concusion. He was stunned and nearly passed out a few times after he came to their home, led by his son Joe, age 4. He was taken to the hospital by ambulance and released on Sunday, but was a little mixed up at times for a few days, but seems to be recuperating. Joe was not hurt much, but plenty scared.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hostetler, Mose J. (Iva H. Miller), a dau **Emma,** May 13

Miller, John D. (Tena E. Miller), a dau **Lizzie,** May 10

Raber, Dan N. (Sarah Y. Miller), a son **Emanuel,** May 7

Raber, Levi N. (Anna M. Stutzman), a son **Noah,** May 1

Dewittville, New York

Hostetler, Menno L. (Nancy L. Byler), a dau **Katie,** May 11

Norfolk, New York

Delegrange, Joe (Susie Troyer), a son **Eli,** May 25

Newport, New York

Peachey, Jacob (Becky Renno), a dau **Molly Sara,** May 6

Peachey, Omar (Hettie Peachey), a dau **Rebecca Lydia,** May 4

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Girod, Emanuel (Emma Byler), a son **Emanuel Jr.,** May 4

Mast, Sam J. (Sylvia Yoder), a son **Melvin,** May 21

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Samuel.B. (Miriam Zook), twin dau **Nancy and Naomi,** May 6. Nancy died May 15, see obit.

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Benjamin B. (Fannie Stoltzfus), Madisonburg, a dau **Mary,** Apr 10

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, John M. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R1 Bloomsburg, a son **John,** May 23

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Elam K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Myerstown, a dau **Mary Ann,** May 15

Lapp, David F. (Sylvia Zook), Myerstown, a son **John,** May 25

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Elmer (Annie King), a son **Christie,** Feb 28

Beiler, John K. (Lydia Fisher), R2 Narvon, May 18

Blank, Isaac K. (Ada Lapp), R1 Kinzers, a dau, May 11

Blank, Joseph E. (Susie King), Gap, a son **Aaron K.,** May 7

Ebersole, Joseph (Hannah Beiler), a dau **Sarah,** Feb 6

Esh, Amos F. (Mary Kauffman), Kinzers, a dau **Miriam,** May 19

Esh, Amos S. (Hannah Beiler), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Fannie, B.,** May 20

Esh, David (Naomi Lapp), R1 Gap, a dau, May 25

Esh, Eli K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), a son **Daniel,** Mar 15

Esh, Emanuel (Rachel Esh), Paradise, a dau, May 22

Esh, Henry K. (Barbara Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Elam,** May 8

Esh, John F. (Susie S. Esh), R2 Ronks, a son **Jonas,** May 28

Esh, Levi (Annie Stoltzfus), R2 Quarryville, a son **Marvin,** May 25

Fisher, Amos E. (Anna Blank), a dau **Barbara,** Mar 22

Fisher, Benuel L. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R1 Ronks, a dau, Apr 28

Fisher, Daniel E. (Katie Fisher), R2 Strasburg, a son **Marvin James,** May 22

Fisher, Elam F. (Emma Lapp), R1 Ronks, a dau **Katie,** Arp 20

Fisher, Eli (Mary King), Lititz, a son **Samuel,** Mar 17

Fisher, Henry K. (Elizabeth Fisher), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Lizzie,** May 14

Fisher, Isaac K. (Rebecca S. Beiler), R2 Peach Bottom, a son **Isaac Jr.,** May 27

Fisher, John M. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), a son **Alvin,** Feb 23

Fisher, John Z. (Mattie L. Zook), R1 Kirkwood, a son **Samuel Z.,** May 28

Fisher, Samuel E., (Annie S. Glick), R1 Ronks, a son, May 3

Fisher, Stephen E. (Sarah E. King), R3 Quarryville, a dau, **Martha K.,** May 12

Glick, Amos Z. (Elizabeth Miller), Leola, a dau **Susan Lynn,** Mar 30

Glick, Emanuel S. (Sadie King), Lancaster, a dau **Sara,** May 28

Glick, Gideon S. (Lizzie K. Esh), R1 Leola, a dau, May 23

Kauffman, Daniel M. (Arie F. Miller), R1 Atglen, a dau **Annie,** May 22

King, Christian (Anna King), R2 Honey Brook, a dau, May 13

King, Christian G. (Priscilla Stoltzfus), Christiana, a dau **Priscilla,** Mar 13

King, John A. (Emma Esh), Kinzers, a son **Elam E.,** May 18

King, Jonathan D. (Susie Fry), Ronks, a son **Jonathan D.,** Mar 19

King, Melvin (Mamie Stoltzfus), R1 Narvon, a dau **Annie,** *Mar 15*

Lapp, Aaron E. (Lizzie Blank), a son **David,** Feb 22

Lapp, Amos D. (Annie Beiler), Lititz, a son **Andrew,** Apr 30

Lapp, John S. (Mary A. King), Gordonville, a son, May 19

Miller, John L. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a son **Elmer S.,** May 9

Riehl, Daniel (Mary King), Oxford, a dau, May 6

Riehl, Jesse (Lydia Fisher), R1 Strasburg, a dau **Anna Ruth,** May 4

Smucker, Benuel (Lavina Beiler), R1 Narvon, a son **Ivan,** Apr 16

Smucker, Levi S. (Emma Esh), R1 Lititz, a dau **Malinda,** Mar 24

Stoltzfus, Alvin F. (Annie Dienner), R1 Kinzers, a son **Joel Nathanael,** May 9

Stoltzfus, Benuel E. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a son **Enos,** May 19

Stoltzfus, Daniel M. (Rebecca K. Stoltzfus), R1 Morgantown, a son, May 26

Stoltzfus, David K. (Katie Stotlzfus), Ronks, a son **Samuel,** May 4

Stoltzfus, Earl (Barbara Blank), R1 Gap, a son, May 3

Stoltzfus, Henry D. (Sadie Beiler), Ronks, a son **Henry David,** Apr 18

Stoltzfus, Isreal (Lizzie Stoltzfus), Oxford, a son **Jacob,** May 27

Stoltzfus, Jacob B. (Sarah Beiler), R1 Gap, a dau, May 8

Stoltzfus, Joel K. (Susie Beiler), R3 Quarryville, a dau, **Sarah,** Mar 31

Stoltzfus, John Ivan (Mary Stoltzfus), Gordonville R1, a son **Alvin,** Apr 1

Stoltzfus, John S. (Annie Fisher), Gordonville, a son, May 28

Stoltzfus, Joseph B. (Mary R. Beiler), R1 Kirkwood, a son **Joseph,** May 11

Stoltzfus, Kore L. (Ruth Blank), a dau **Rachel,** Jan 25

Stoltzfus, Melvin (Ruth Smucker), Talmage, a son **Norman,** Feb 14

Stoltzfus, Norman (Rebecca Fisher), Narvon, a son **Gideon,** Feb 24

Zook, Amos A. Jr. (Rebecca Beiler), R1 Gap, a son, May 8

Zook, Isaac B. (Rachel Fisher), Christiana, a dau **Sarah,** May 22

Zook, John R. (Linda M. King), R1 New Holland, a son, Apr 30

Zook, Jonathan (Mary B. Fisher), R1 Christiana, a dau **Ada Ruth,** May 5

Dover, Delaware

Brennaman, Simon (Lydia Yoder), R2 Dover, a son **Noah,** May 16

Mast, Samuel D. (Lena Miller), R2 Dover, a son **John,** May 21

Miller, William W. (Sarah Ann Miller), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Martha,** May 7

Troyer, Jonas L. (Amanda Miller), R1 Wyoming, a son **Jonas Jr.,** May 24

Yoder, Leroy A. (Elizabeth Miller), R1 Hartly, a son **Jonathan Wayne,** May 23

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Troyers, Daniel D. (Katherene Schwartz), a son **Benjamin,** May 8

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, John Y. (Nancy L. Hostetler), a dau **Fronie,** Apr 3

Yoder, Solomon Y. (Katie A. Speicher), a son **Manasse C.,** May 18

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Samuel (Lydia Zook), Belleville, a son **Andy,** May 28

Kanagy, Abraham (Emma Kanagy), Belleville, a son **Sylvanus,** May 18

Kanagy, John B. (Mary Renno), Belleville, a son **John Jr.,** May 4

Wengerd, Menno (Miriam Yoder), Belleville, a son **Kore,** Apr 26

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Levi R. (Rebecca B . Miller), Newburg, a son **Jesse,** Apr 11

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Jonas M. (Gertrude N. Stoltzfus), Littlestown, a son **Jonas,** May 20

Stoltzfus, Israel Z. (Eva M. Kauffman), Gettysburg, a son **Michael,** May 20

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Keim, Paul M. (Barbara Miller), a dau **Clara,** Apr 3

Miller, John A. (Susan R. Schlabach), a son **John Jr.,** Apr 27

Miller, Urie J. (Sara A. Weaver), a son **Andy,** Apr 11

Troyer, Bis. Ervin M. (Susie Byler), a son **John,** Apr 16

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Menno Joe (Nancy Brenneman), Meyersdale, a dau **Nettie,** May 2

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Abe A. (Sally J. Byler), West Middlesex, a son **Rudy,** May 7
Mast, Jacob J. (Lovina A. Byler), R3 Volant, a dau **Sarah,** Apr 27

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Hershberger, Andy M. (Sally Ann Yoder), a son **Samuel,** May 12
Troyer, Daniel R. (Edna Yoder), a son **Andrew,** Apr 29

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Allen J. (Mary Miller), a son **Andrew,** May 6
Byler, Levi J. (Sue Miller), a son **Melvin,** May
Byler, William A. (Etta Weaver), a dau **Esther,** Apr 28
Detweiler, Mervin E. (Amanda Miller), a dau **Kathryn,** May
Detweiler, Owen B. (Celesta Miller), a son **David,** May
Detweiler, William J. (Martha Gingerich), a dau **Miriam,** May 5
Hershberger, Melvin C. (Saloma Miller), a dau **Erma,** May 19
Miller, Andy A. M. (Ada Yoder), a dau **Nancy,** May 8
Miller, Joe A. (Anna Miller), a dau **Mary,** May 19
Miller, Mahlon D. (Mary Miller), a dau **Saloma,** May 1
Mullet, Noah M. (Lizzie Weaver), a son, May 15

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Atlee S. (Anna Swartzentruber), Apple Creek, a son **Norman,** May
Mast, Atlee E. (Edna Troyer), Apple Creek, a son **Ivan,** May 25
Weaver, John E. (Carrie Miller), R2 Apple Creek, a son **David,** May 5

Holmes County, Ohio

Barkman, Atlee (Clara Yoder), Lakeville, a dau **Emma,** May 21
Burkholder, Atlee U. (Elsie Burkholder), a son **Vernon,** May 25
Byler, Adrian (Orpha E. Hershberger), Lakeville, a dau Esther, May 1
Gingerich, Daniel A. (Clara Yoder), a son **Leonard,** May 25
Hershberger, Eli E. (Barbara A. Hershberger), R2 Dalton, a son **Manass,** Apr 10
Hochstetler, Samuel M. (Susie Raber), a dau **Mary Ada,** Apr 6
Miller, Amos (Mary Hershberger), Lakeville, a dau **Fannie,** May 25
Swartzentruber, Noah E. (Fannie Hershberger), R2 Dalton, a dau **Rachel,** May 29
Troyer, Leroy U. (Anna Burkholder), R2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Naomi,** May 8
Weaver, Paul R. (Orpha Gingerich), a dau **Julia,** May 9
Zook, Levi E. (Mary S. Yoder), R3 Navarre, a dau **Verna,** May 24

Ashland County, Ohio

Coblentz, Paul R. (Miriam J. Schlabach), a dau **Emma,** May 9
Hershberger, Jonas J. (Anna A. Yoder), a dau **Edna,** May 4
Raber, Abe H. (Fanny A. Keim), a son **Aden,** May 5
Schrock, Andy J. (Mattie J. Hershberger), a dau **Martha,** May 6
Yoder, Ivan (Ella E. Miller), a dau **Mattie,** May 1

Frederickstown, Ohio

Mullet, Sam (Martha Miller), a dau **Wilma,** May 23
Raber, Jonathan (Katie Troyer), a son **Levi,** May 8

Hicksville, Ohio

Yoder, Melvin (Lydia Mae Bontrager), a son **Paul,** Apr 9

Allen County, Indiana

Delagrange, Joseph (Ida Mae Lengacher), a dau **Susan,** May 2
Eicher, Christ (Amanda Graber), a son **Joseph,** May 13
Graber, Andy (Esther Graber), a son **Marlin,** Apr 2
Graber, Ben (Rosa Delagrange), a son **Joseph,** May 24
Graber, Christ (Eileen Zehr), a dau **Christena,** May 6
Lengacher, David (Leah Steury), a dau **Mary Mae,** Apr 22
Schmucker, Daniel (Dianne Schmucker), a son **Mervin,** May 13
Schmucker, David (Emma Schmucker), a son **John,** May 17
Schmucker, Pete (Annette Schwartz), a son **Marvin,** Apr 18
Wittmer, Ben (Betty Schmucker), a dau **Emma,** Apr 10

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Ernest L. (Mary Ann Christner), R2 Berne, a son **Ernest,** May 11
Graber, Amos C. (Rosemarie Hilty), R2 Geneva, a son **Levi,** May 28
Graber, Christ R. (Mattie Bontrager), R2 Geneva, a dau **Emma,** May 10
Hilty, Reuben R. (Bertha J.M. Schwartz), R2 Geneva, a dau **Martha,** Apr 27
Schwartz, Joe N. (Susie M. Girod), R1 Monroe, a son, May 27
Schwartz, John E. (Adeline L. Wickey), R1 Monroe, a dau **Laura,** May 12
Schwartz, Jonas E. (Anna Neuenschwander), R1 Monroe, a son **Lukas,** May 20
Wickey, Martin N. (Emma N. Schwartz), R6 Decatur, a son **Joseph,** May 19

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Kenneth R. (Tressie Lambright), Shipshewana, a son **Earl K.,** May 1
Bontrager, Sam J. (Elsie Nisley), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Jeremy Lynn,** May 5
Frye, Nelson (Anna Mae Lehman), Shipshewana, a son **Glen Dean,** May 7
Hochstedler, Harvey C. (Lizzie Bontrager), LaGrange, a dau **Mary,** May 13
Hochstedler, Ira Lee (Rosie M. Miller), Wolcottville, a son**David I.,** May 7
Jones, Kenneth (Vera Miller), a dau **Miranda,** Apr 26
Knepp, Larry A. (Sue), Topeka, a dau **Lisa L.,** Apr 30
Mast, Sam Jr. (Gertie Miller), R1 Millersburg, a son **David Lynn,** Apr Apr 26
Miller, Aaron N. (Ruth L. Byler), Ligonier, a dau **Anna Marie,** May 12
Miller, Levi (Mattie Raber), R3 Middlebury, a son **Wayne,** May 8
Miller, Orva A. (Sylvia V. Yoder), R1 Topeka, a son **Harley Wayne,** May 18
Petersheim, Samuel J. (Susie Beechy), R1 LaGrange, a dau **Ruth S.,** May 11
Raber, LaVern (Leona O. Hochstedler), Shipshewana, a dau **Leanna,** Apr 30
Slabaugh, Earl (Katherine Yoder), Topeka, a dau **Keri Ann,** Apr 25
Stutzman, Harry Jr., (Velda Wingard), Shipshewana R2, a dau **Beth Ann,** Apr 20
Yoder, Glen E. (Ruby D. Miller), R1 Topeka, a son **Adam G.,** May 12

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Lamar O. (Sarah Miller), a dau **Margaret Jo,** May 13

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Louis A. (Linda Wittmer), Montgomery, a son **Brian Eric,** Apr 28
Graber, Louis Jr. (Wilma Raber), Odon, a dau **Linda Kay,** May 13
Knepp, David L. (Catherine Miller), Montgomery, a dau **Lavina Rose,** May 13
Knepp, Elmer (Alvena Graber), Montgomery, a dau **Mary Lynn,** Apr 30
Raber, David W. (Rosanna Stoll), Montgomery, a dau **Lena Rose,** May 24
Raber, Wilmer D. (Lovina Wagler), Montgomery, a son **Kenneth Lee,** May 18
Wagler, Eli M. (Leona Raber), Montgomery, a dau **Katherine,** May 12

Lovington, Illinois

Bontrager, Irvin (Mary Plank), a dau **Linda Jo,** May 2
Diener, Larry Dale (Barbara Gingerich), a dau **Brenda Kay,** Apr 3
Gingerich, Ira (Elsie Jess), a dau **Cynthia Kay,** May 3
Gingerich, Marlin (Tillie Miller), a dau, **Amanda Marie,** Apr 18
Mast, Alva (Alma Kaufman), a dau, Apr 26
Mast, John (Clara Kaufman?, a dau **Arlene,** Apr 19
Miller, Jacob (Verna Herschberger), a dau **Leanna Kay,** May 9
Otto, Henry William (Kathryn Miller), a son **Lyle Lavon,** May 10
Otto, Omer (Irene Jess), a dau **Carrie Fern,** May 13
Plank, Ivan (Clara Kaufman), a dau **Sovilla Mae,** May 6
Plank, Marlin (Edna Fern Herschberger), a son **Larry Dale,** May 10
Schlabach, Clyde (Treva Herschberger), a son **Kevin Eugene,** May 11

Bloomfield, Iowa

Graber, Ernest (Wilma), a son **Joni,** Apr 4

Johnson County, Iowa

Yoder, Mahlon (Bertha), a son **Chris,** May 15

Hazleton, Iowa

Detweiler, Allen F. (Mattie Raber), Independence, a dau **Esther,** Apr 25
Miller, Noah L. (Mary Shetler), Hazleton, a son **Bennie,** May

Miller, Raymond W. (Martha Gingerich), Hazleton, a son **Mervin,** May 5

Raber, Roman C. (Emma Hershberger), Fairbank, a son **Benjamin,** May 22

Guthrie, Kentucky

Beachy, Marvin (Emma Hochstetler), a son **Howard John, Mar 4**

Byler, William Jr. (Erma Coblentz), a dau **Mary Ellen,** Apr 12

Lambright, Devon (Rebecca Swarey), a dau **Eva Marie,** Mar 21

Miller, Abe (Esther Yoder), a dau **Sharon Elaine,** Apr 6

Miller, Joseph Jr. (Ellen Yoder), a dau **Celcesta Marie,** Mar 17

Troyer, Emanuel (Fannie Yoder), a son **Matthew Luke,** Mar 1

Yoder, Isaac (Lavina Peachey), a dau **Malinda,** April 24

Ethridge, Tennessee

Hershberger, Levi J. (Barbara Gingerich), a son **Emery,** Apr 6

Yoder, John J. (Lydia Gingerich), a dau **Delila,** May 15

Yoder, Joni M. (Mary Troyer), a son **Elam,** Apr 10

Yoder, Ura M. (Lydia Yoder), a son **Moses,** Apr

Audrain County, Missouri

Miller, Ezra F. (Alma Bontrager), Clark, a dau **Katie,** Apr 4

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Simon (Naomi Lee), R3 Bowling Green, a dau **Sarah,** Apr 2

Kemp, Jakie (Elma Schwartz), R2 Curryville, a dau **Lydia,** May 15

Mast, Jacob A. (Martha Eicher), R3 Bowling Green, a son **Samuel,** May 27

Prairie Home, Missouri

Lee, Enos (Nancy Sommers), a son **Levi,** Apr 15

Marshfield, Missouri

Hochstetler, Orva (Anna Mary Yoder), a dau **Linda,** May 13

Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Jacob G. (Fanny P. Schwartz), a dau **Lizzie J.,** May 4

Schwartz, Petie W. (Merriam Zook), a dau **Lizzy,** May 18

Rexford, Montana

Yoder, Jonnie J. (Betty I. Nisley), a son **Mark,** May 21

Riceville, Iowa

Schrock, Monroe (Mattie Gingerich), a dau **Lydia,** Apr 5

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, Jonas (Iva Miller), a son **John,** May 26

Chesley, Ontario

Yoder, Levi J. (Lydia Gingerich), a son **Levi,** Apr 17

Wingham, Ontario

Shetler, Joe (Rebecca Miller), a dau **Katie,** Apr 4

Shetler, Joni (Mary Gingerich), a dau **Polly,** May 24

Stutzman, Andrew (Susan Stutzman), a son, May 27

Lakeside, Ontario

Graber, David S. (Erma Yoder), a son **Joseph,** Apr 28

Norwich, Ontario

Shetler, Atlee J. (Annie Stutzman), a son **Josie,** May 15

BAPTISMS

Allen County, Indiana

David Graber District
April 4, by Christy Schmucker

Jacob, son of (late) Samuel and Anna (Lengacher) Graber
Paul, son of Fred and Rosa (Lengacher) Wittmer
Edwin, son of Pete and Mary Ann (Wittmer) Zehr
John, son of Samuel and Martha (Lengacher) Miller
Samuel, son of John and Betty (Graber) Wittmer
Reuben, son of Joseph and Mary (Lengacher) Schmucker
Marie, dau of Reuben and Verna (Graber) Graber
Iona, dau of David and Leah (Eicher) Wickey
Priscilla, dau of David and Leah (Eicher) Wickey
Rosa Mae, dau of Henry and Susan (Zehr) Graber

Samuel J. Graber District
April 11, by Samuel J. Graber

Henry, son of Jacob and Marian (Lengacher) Zehr
Louis, son of Samuel and Anna (Graber) Lengacher
Alvin, son of Rudy and Irene (Miller) Lengacher
Leona, dau of Robert and Verna (Schwartz) Graber
Betty, dau of Pete and Annette (Schwartz) Schmucker

April 11, by Victor Graber

Jonathan, son of Henry and Kathryn (Schmucker) Zehr
Jonas, son of Elmer and Emma (Lengacher) Delagrange
Louis, son of Louis and Margaret (Eicher) Schmucker

Amos Schmucker District
April 18, by Victor Graber

Joseph, son of James and Kathryn (Wittmer) Schmucker)
John Henry, son of (late Noah) and Sarah Mae (Miller) Schmucker
John, son of Menno and Esther (Eicher) Steury
Rebecca, dau of Elmer and Martha (Zehr) Graber
Mary, dau of Samuel and Martha (Lengacher) Lengacher

MARRIAGES

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Esh-Riehl, Emanuel, son of Stephen K. and Lydia (King) Esh, #1 Ronks, to Mary Ann, dau of Jacob and Leah (Stoltzfus) Riehl, #1 Bird-in-Hand, Feb. 18.

Dover, Delaware

Coblentz-Williams, Leroy, son of Atlee J. and Lucy Coblentz to Tami Williams of the English, May 18, by Bishop John J. Yoder

Coblentz-Yoder, David, son of Elmer M. and Mattie Coblentz to Nancy, dau of Henry J. and Elsie Yoder, May 13, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder

Miller-Yoder, Eli, son of Deacon Mahlon E. and Lydia Miller to Freda, dau of Bishop Leroy J. and Mary Yoder, May 6, by her father.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Hochstetler-Yoder, Daniel (Lawrence County, Pa.) to Jemima, dau of Mrs. Mahlon M. and Emma (Schlabach) Yoder, April 22, by Bishop Dan M. Yoder, Geauga County, Ohio.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder-Fisher, Daniel J., son of Joel A. and Lydia H. (Kinsinger) Yoder to Savilla, dau of Pre. Alvin G. and Anna (Beiler) Fisher, May 5, by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler-Mast, Aaron D., son of Dan B. and Mattie D. (Yoder) Hostetler to Sarah, dau of Joe J. and Betty (Lee) Mast, May 20, by Jacob J. Mast.

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler-Detweiler, Rueben, son of Ervin and Anna (Bender) Byler, to Irene, dau of William E. and Ellen (hershberger) Detweiler, May 20.

Byler-Mullet, Crist, son of Dan U. and Ada (Miller) Byler to Barbara, dau of Eli and Sarah (Miller) Mullet, May 20, by Bishop Andy L. Yoder

Miller-Byler, Dan, son of Eli D. and Martha (Byler) Miller to Katie, dau of Andy U. and Anna (Miller) Byler, May 11, by Bishop Andy L. Yoder

Miller-Gingerich, Melvin, son of Joe J. C. (dec) and Sara (Bender) Miller, to Ida, dau of Noah N. and Saloma (Smucker) Gingerich, May 6, by Bishop Noah Bender.

Miller-Hostetler, John Jr., son of John D. and Betty (Smucker) Miller to Barbara, dau of Melvin D. and Mary (Slabaugh) Hostetler, May 20.

Wayne County, Indiana

Burkholder-Yoder, Dan, son of Henry and Sarah (Miller) Burkholder to Niva, dau of Ray J. and Betty (Hochstetler) Yoder, May 27.

Hershberger-Hershberger, Sylvanus, son of Levi E. and

Sarah (Schrock) Hershberger to Susan, dau of widower Eli L. Hershberger, April 22.

Holmes County, Ohio

Beachy-Kuhn, Jonas, son of Noah Beachy's to Betty, dau of Mel Kuhn's, May 25, by Bishop Andy R. Miller

Mast-Erb, Jacob, son of John E. Mast's to Mary, dau of Levi A. Erb's, May 20, by Bishop Andy N. Troyer.

Miller-Miller, David, son of Mrs. Levi S. Miller to Anna, dau of Sam J. Miller's, May 27, by Bishop Lester Schlabach.

Miller-Yoder, David, son of Monroe E. Miller's to Dora, dau of Mike O. Yoder's, May 13, by Bishop Atlee E. Troyer.

Ashland County, Ohio

Graber-Coblentz, Raymond, son of Ura and Katie Garber, to Bena, dau of Henry and Martha Coblentz.

Raber-Coblentz, Joni, son of Henry J. and Katie (Troyer) Raber to Katie, dau of Henry and Martha Coblentz. This was this community first double wedding, June 1, by Bishop Dan A. Miller.

Allen County, Indiana

James, son of Noah and Mary (Schmucker) Eicher to Mary, dau of Elmer and Anna (Schmucker) Lengacher, April 22, by Noah Eicher.

Graber-Brandenberger, James, son of Joseph R. and Rosa (Schwartz) Graber to Anna Mae, dau of Martin and Rebecca (Graber) Brandenberger, April 1, by Samuel J. Graber.

Schmucker-Steury, Alva, son of Albert and Martha (Wittmer) Schmucker, to Verna, dau of Reuben and Irene (Brandenberger) Steury, May 27, by Christy Schmucker.

Adams County, Indiana

Christner-Wickey, Reuben C., son of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin S. Christner, #2 Berne to Elizabeth D., dau of Mr. and Mrs. David Wickey, #1 Geneva, May 6.

Miller-Schwartz, Joseph E. Miller, #2 Grabill, to Katherine U. dau of Mr. and Mrs. Dan M. J. Schwartz, #2 Geneva, May 13.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager-Bontrager, Wayne, son of Chris and Sylvia (Yoder) Bontrager to Katie Ann, dau of Samuel and Ada (Raber) Bontrager, May 26.

Bontrager-Fry, Irvin, son of Glenn (dec) and Lydiann (Mast) Bontrager to Ruby Fern, dau of Glen and Anna W. (Yoder) Fry, May 13, by Homer Lambright.

Bontrager-Nisley, Laverne, son of Ervin S. Bontrager's to Miriam, dau of Ora and Ada (Graber) Nisley, May 26.

Eash-Bontrager, Melvin, son of Levi N. and Rosa (Bontrager) Eash to Sue Ann, dau of Clarence and Alice (Bontrager) Bontrager, May 27.

Fry-Bontrager, Dean, son of Vern and Wilma (Eash) Fry to Mary Ellen, dau of Elmer and Katie (Eash) Bontrager, May.

Lehman-Miller, Leroy, son of Mahlon and Anna (Mast) Lehman to Joan, dau of Herman and Anna Marie (Yoder) Miller, Wisconsin, May 14.

Miller-Miller, Lavern, son of Ernest and Anna Mae (Hochstedler) Miller to Rose Mary, dau of Atlee and Edna (Byler) Miller, May 20.

Nisley-Lambright, Dan, son of Chris and Fannie Mae (Miller) Nisley to Luetta, dau of Menno and Anna Sue (Bontrager) Nisley, May 20.

Schlabach-Bontrager, Amos, son of Elmer and Rosa (Borkholder) Schlabach to Amanda, dau of Glenn (dec) and Amanda (Mast) Bontrager, May.

Yoder, Miller-Floyd, son of William and Lovina (Helmuth) Yoder to Dorothy, dau of Raymond and Edna Fern (Yoder) Miller, May 6, by Daniel A. Miller.

Etna Green, Indiana

Raber, Burkholder-Larry, son of Atlee and Katie (Helmuth) Raber to Vonda, dau of Ward and Verda (Stutzman) Burkholder, April 28, by John Helmuth.

Whetstone, Helmuth-David, son of Joe and Katie (Barkholder) Whetstone to Ruth, dau of Oscar and Barbara (Yoder) Helmuth, May 20.

Yoder, Yoder-Chris, son of Ura and Sarah (Weaver) Yoder, Millersburg, Ohio, to Fannie, dau of Edwin and Edna (Kuhns) Yoder, May 15, by Bishop Amos Graber.

Daviess County, Indiana

Marner, Lengacher - Wilbur, son of Ralph and Katie Marner to Mary Catherine, daughter of Joe Jr. and Margaret Lengacher on May 20, by Joe L. Graber.

Lovington, Illinois

Gingerich, Schrock-Marcus, son of Ben and Sovilla Gingerich to Mattie Marie, dau of Fred and Edna Schrock, May 12.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Beachy, Yoder-Melvin, son of Nelson Beachy's, Butler, Ohio, to Martha, dau of Elmer D. and Pauline Yoder, Bloomfield, April 29.

Hazleton, Iowa

Yoder, Helmuth-Daniel, son of Joe Jr. and Ella (Schmucker) Yoder, to Martha, dau of Mrs. Jonas (Ada) Helmuth, May 27, by Jacob Schmucker.

Yoder, Yoder-Roy, son of Joe Jr. and Ella (Schmucker) Yoder to Cora, dau of Philip and Carolyn (Schwartz) Yoder, May 25, by Philip Yoder.

Utica, Minnesota

Gingerich, Miller-Eli, son of Bishop Andy Gingerich, Clark, Mo., to Irene A., dau of Menno A. and Katie Miller, April 15, by Bishop Andy E. Gingerich, Clark, Mo.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Yoder, Bontrager-Calvin, son of Monroe and Susie (Lehman) Yoder to Edna, dau of Reuben and Mary (Miller) Bontrager, by Reuben Bontrager.

Bronson, Michigan

Bontrager, Swartz-Kenneth, son of Ervin and Viola (Schlabach) Bontrager to Susan, dau of Samuel P. and Rosa (Eash) Swartz, May 27, by Henry A. Yoder, Goshen, Indiana.

Chesley, Ontario

Shetler, Mast-Moses, son of Samuel L. and Lizzie (Schrock) Shelter, to Lydia, dau of Ezra J. and Esther (Gingerich) Mast, April 15, by Sam Swartzentruber.

Lakeside, Ontario

Stoll, Coblentz-Peter, son of Joe and Laura (Gasho) Stoll to Nettie, dau of John Henry and Anna (Coblentz) Coblentz, April 1, by Bishop Jacob Eicher.

ORDINATIONS

Conewango Valley, New York

Amos J. Yoder, 29, was ordained deacon in Menno E. Miller District, April 2. Son of the late Jonas D. and lFannie (Lehman) Yoder. His wife is Anna, dau of Harvey E. and the late Lizzie (Yoder) Miller. Others is lot were David and Mose L., Enos H. and Joe M. Miller, Neal Kauffman and Joe M. Shelter.

Sam J. Miller, 27, was ordained minister in Menno E. Miller, East District, April 9. Son of Minister John S. and Edna (Mast) Miller. His wife is Edna, dau of Minister Joe E. and Mattie (Yoder) Miller.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Abe W. Miller, 49, was ordained minister in Southwest District. He is married to Tillie N. Hershberger. Others in the lot were Mose B. Byler and Andy J. Miller.

Dan E. Miller, 27, son of Ervin C. and Mary E. (Byler) Miller was ordained bishop in Trade City, West District. He is married to Emma, dau of John W. and Mary (Miller) Miller. Others in the lot were Crist M. Troyer and John A. Weaver.

Geauga County, Ohio

Milo D. Detweiler, 32, was ordained minister, April 27, in Farmington East District. He is the son of David R. and Mari Leah (Mullet) Detweiler, his wife is Mary, dau of Bishop Bill W. and Mattie (Kurtz) Byler.

Dan E. Wengerd, 24, was ordained minister, May 1, in the Mespotonia North District. He is the son of Enos J. and Mattie (Raber) Wingerd, his wife is Edna dau of Minister Elmer S. and Ida (Byler) Miller.

Wallace J. S. Miller, 32, was ordained Bishop, May 15, in Mespo Hill District. He is the son of John S. E. and Ida (Byler) Miller, his wife is Barbara dau of Bishop John N. and Mary (Mullet) Detweiler.

Wayne County, Ohio

Aaron Miller, 27, son of Pre. Ammon and Lydia (Beechy) Miller was ordained minister in Orrville West District on May 2.

Vernon L. Troyer, 34, son of Levi M. and Rebecca (Kurtz) Troyer was ordained Deacon in Mt. Hope Northeast District on May 1.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Alvin J. Miller, 63, son of the late Jacob D. and Lizzie (Lehman) Miller was ordained deacon on May 9. His wife is Polly Gingerich dau of the late Jonas and Ida Gingerich.

Perry D. Hochstedler was ordained Bishop in Joni B. Miller South District. His wife is Fannie Gingerich.

Howard F. Miller, 29, son of Floyd and Sara (Schrock) Miller of Jamesport, Mo., was ordained to the ministry in Amos U. Miller District. He is married to Edna Fern, dau of Dan B. and Wilma (Wingard) Bontrager. They have 4 small daughters. Address is #1 Box 71, Topeka, Indiana.

Freeman E. Bontrager, 27, was ordained minister in North West Yoder District. His wife is Edna dau of Henry and Emma (Miller) Graber. Freeman is the son of Ezra W. and Clara (Miller) Bontrager. Addresse is #1 Shipshewana, Indiana, 46565. They have 4 small children.

Pike County, Missouri

Raymond Wagler, 40, was ordained minister in Bishop Jacob J. Miller District, May 2. Son of Deacon Ezra and Rosa (dec) Wagler. His wife is Malinda dau of Wilmer and Mary (Marner) Kemp. Others in lot were Mosie M. Schrock, Henry M. Eicher, Sam A. Mast, Johnny C. and Simon C. Burkholder, Toby A. Mast and the writer, Jacob A. Mast.

Jamesport, Missouri

Dan L. Yoder, 30, was ordained minister in East District, May 11. He is a son of Levi A. Yoders, and his wife Lydia, is a dau of Levi S. Bontragers.

Norwich, Ontario, Canada

Mose D. Shetler, 43, was ordained minster, May 16 in the West District. He was the son of Dan M. and Jemima (Byler) Shetler, his wife Sarah, dau of Levi E. and Mary (Stutzman) Miller. Others in the lot were Jacob J. Miller, Levi J. Miller, Joe Stutzman, Jacob Byler, Jacob Stutzman, David Troyer and Albert Miller.

OBITUARIES

Blank, John R., 51, R2 Christiana, Penna.

died Saturday, May 15, at the Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital from a heart attack. He was born in Lancaster County, June 10, 1930 to the late David R. and Lizzie (King) Blank and the was the husband of Barbara (Glick) Blank, who survives.

Also surviving are these children: Sylvia, wife of Henry R. Stoltzfus; Lizzie, wife of David L. Fisher; Barbara and Naomi at home; Amos, David and Samuel of Oxford area; John, Emanuel and Elam of Christiana R2. Also the following brothers and sisters; widow Fannie K. Stoltzfus; Lydia, wife of Gideon Smucker; Mary, wife of Aaron Miller; Rachel, wife of Elam Allgyer; Arie, wife of Jacob Esch; David, Henry, Amos and Ephraim. Three brothers and two sisters preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, May 18, from the late home. Sermons by Amos M. Kauffman and Sammy Kauffman. Lied was read by Ephraim B. Stoltzfus. Burial in Fishers Cemetery.

Fisher, Nancy N., infant, Mill Hall, Penna.

died May 15. She was born May 6 to Samuel B. and Miriam (Zook) Fisher.

Surviving besides her parents are 1 brother, Levi, 1, and 1 twin sister, Naomi.

Hilty, Mrs. Katie, 78, R2 Geneva, Indiana

died Sunday a.m., May 2 at her home of a heart attack. Born in Holmes County, Ohio on October 10, 1903, she was the daughter of Jacob and Mary (Miller) Colblentz and was married on February 8, 1923 to John Hilty. He died April 9, 1977.

Surviving are 15 children: Jake K., Christ K., R1 Berne; Joe K. R1 Monroe; Henry K., Elmer K. and John K. all R2 Geneva; Mrs. Levi R. (Anna) Wickey, Mrs. Valentine (Sylvia) Shetler, Mrs. Ernest D. (Kathryn) Schwartz, Mrs. Raymond B. (Maggie) Schwartz all R1, Berne; Mrs. Menno N. (Rebecca) Eicher, R1 Bryant; Mrs. Andrew J. (Sovilla) Shetler, R1 Monroe; Mrs. Sam Y. (Mary) Schwartz, Seymour, Missouri; Mrs. William H. (Susie) Schwartz, R2 Geneva; two sisters, Mrs. Henry (Lucinda) Hostetler and Mrs. Noah (Saloma) Miller, both Holmes County, Ohio; a brother Jacob Coblentz, R1 Monroe; 155 grandchildren; 91 great-grandchildren. Three sisters preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held May 5 at the Henry K. Hilty home. Burial in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Hilty, Bishop Sam (Sim), 79, R2 Geneva, Indiana

died May 24 at the Caylor Nickel Hospital following an extended illness. Bishop Hilty was a lifelong resident of Adams County and a member of the Old Order Amish Church. He was born in Berne on August 6, 1902, the son of Joe and Anna P. (Schwartz) Hilty. His first marriage was to Amanda Coblentz and she died on July 8, 1968. On August 24, 1969 he married Ida J. Petersheim who survives.

Other survivors are seven sons: Jake S., Sam S., both of Seymour, Missouri; Dan S. and Joe S., R2 Geneva; Reuben S., John S. and Melvin S. all R1 Bryant; four daughters, Mrs. Levi J. (Mary) Shetler, R1 Monroe, Mrs. Levi K. (Anna) Schwartz, R2 Geneva; Mrs. Jacob P. (Maggie) Schwartz and Mrs. Chris Y. (Saloma Schwartz, both Seymour, Missouri; one step-daughter, Mrs. Menno V. (Edna) Eicher, R1 Geneva; two step-sons Dan D. and Ezra E. Petersheim of Apple Creek, Ohio; two brothers Chris H. of R1 Berne and Jake of R2 Geneva; two sisters Mrs. Jacob L. (Maggie) Schwartz of Seymour, Missouri and Mrs. Henry E. (Barbara) Schwartz, R2 Geneva; 133 grandchildren and 60 great-grandchildren. Three sisters and three brothers preceded in death.

Funeral services were held May 31 at Bishop Hilty residence. Burial was in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Hostetler, Benjamin L., 39, R1 Conewango Valley, New York

died suddenly Thursday morning, May 13 of a heart attack. He had some heart trouble but died unexpectedly while he and his oldest son 18, were in the field ready to fix fence. He was born November 12, 1942, the son of Eli E. and Martha (Shetler) Hostetler. He was married to Katie, daughter of Sam and Mary (Yoder) Hershberger who survives.

Also surviving are four sons, Raymond, Benjamin, John and Samuel, three daughters, Martha, Mary and Lydia Ann, all at home; his parents of Conewango Valley; six brothers, Daniel, Emanuel, Mose and John of Conewango, Samuel of Crochton, Penna. and Eli Jr. of Mercer, Penna. and three sisters; Mrs. Joseph (Amanda) Yoder, Mrs. David (Malinda) Troyer and Emma Hostetler all of Conewango Valley.

The funeral was held at the home April 15. Burial in West Amish Cemetery.

King, David E., 78, 228 S. Groffdale Rd., Gordonville, Penna.

died Monday, May 31 at his home after a lengthy illness. Born in Leacock, he was a son of the late A. P. and Malinda (Esh) King. He was the husband of Rachel E. (Smoker) King. A self-employed cabinet maker, he was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to his widow, he is survived by two sons, Elias S. and Jonas S. King; two daughters, Sarah S. King and Malinda, wife of John E. Lapp, all of Gordonville; 20 grandchildren; 24 great-grandchildren; and 4 brothers, Jacob E., Gordonville; Amos E., Ronks; Levi E., Gordonville; and Daniel E. King, New Holland.

Funeral service was held Thursday, June 3.

King, Isaac L., 87, 408 W. Eby Rd., Bird-in-Hand, Penna.

died at the home of David King, Friday morning, May 14 of complications. He had been under a physician's care. King was visiting his daughter, Elsie, and her husband when he was stricken ill. He was pronounced dead at the scene by Dr. Robert Herr, of Quarryville, who said death was from natural causes. He was born in Upper Leacock Township, son of the late John E. and Rebecca (Lapp) King. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church, and was a retired farmer.

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JACK HAZARD and HIS FORTUNES

CHAPTER XV

Jack And The Books

Continued from last month

It was just one little word, and it came out, not in malice or anger, but as a relief to the emotions of his heart. Phin turned and gave him a sly, strange look. Jack blushed to the tips of his ears. But for that fault of the unruly tongue he might have prided himself upon having behaved that day in a manner which would almost have met the approval of his unknown friend, the packet passenger. He had been flung from a horse, and had not sworn,—a marvelous circumstance! he had refused Grodson's whiskey,—which was quite as remarkable, since the little canal-driver had long since acquired a taste for grog; and he had carried the old woman's pail for her, and split wood, from mere good-will, thus unconsciously obeying that friend's third rule of life,—"Help others", and here he had spoilt all, as he believed, by that most untimely oath. Poor Jack! he did not reflect that there might be a difference in oaths, and that one which sprung to the lips from old habit, and the throbs of a heart struggling against its own emotions of pity, belonged not in the dark record of those inspired by violent thoughts. But he had sworn,—Sworn in his clean clothes; what would Mrs. Chatford say, if she had heard him, or if Phin should tell her?

Yet it was perhaps a good thing for Jack that he had made that slip, since it served to keep him humble, and on his guard against giving way again to the old bad habit. And now the reflection that he had done other things that morning which she would have thought wrong for Sunday caused him some misgivings, although he had her own son for an example.

"Who's that?" said Phin, looking back at Aunt Patsy's house.

"Danvers! ain't it?" said Jack.

"Old Danvers!" giggled Phin. "He's going to see Aunt Patsy! That's where he goes a courting! O, won't the boys laugh when I tell 'em? Old Danvers courting Aunt Patsy!"

And in his delight over this discovery Phin forgot all about Jack's swearing.

A little lunch was waiting for the boys when they came home, and as they ate their bread-and-milk and doughnuts Mrs. Chatford sat by and listened to their story.

"Well, I declare!" said she, when Phin explained how it happened that Aunt Patsy did not get the custard-pie, "that was too bad, now! But never mind; I'll send another next time I bake,—but don't you take it on Old Maje's back, riding double, with rattling brown paper in the basket!"

And this was the nearest approach to a reprimand which they received from that too indulgent woman.

"There's a Sunday school betwixt the services," she said, looking at the clock. "Now's just the time for it. You boys ought both to be there. Did you ever go to Sunday school, Jack?"

Jack was ashamed to confess that he never did.

"You would n't want to twice," Phin whispered in his ear. "There ain't any fun in it."

Then Mrs. Chatford, in her spectacles, with a volume of "Barnes's Notes" open before her on the table, catechized Jack, and found him wofully ignorant of subjects in the knowledge of which her own boys had been trained up almost from their infancy.

Phin giggled: "Huh! never heard of the Acts of the Apostles! Why, I know half of 'em by heart!"

"No,—you know them by head; you don't know them by heart: I wish you did!" said his mother, more severely than Jack had thought it possilbe for her to speak. "You've learned your Sunday-school lessons, and plenty of chapters in the Testament, but dreadful little of 'em all you have in your heart, or else you would n't sit there laughing at this poor boy. It is n't his fault, it's his misfortune, that he has never been taught these things, which you can chatter off like a parrot,—and that's all the good they do you. Go and take a book and read, and don't let me see any more such conduct!"

Then Mrs. Chatford talked a long while to Jack, who soon got over his sense of shame and degradation, and listened gratefully. At last the time came for her to set about preparing the late Sunday dinner, and she turned him over to Phineas.

"Take him up to your room, my son, and read him the story of Joseph and his Brethren; he can't help liking that." For she had found that Jack could not read much himself.

Phin led the way up a flight of blue-painted, carpetless stairs, past a great chimney, and into a small, low chamber under the sloping roof. There was a bed in one end, a large blue chest in the other, and a strip of rag-carpet between, spread from the door to a little low window under the caves. To get at the window one had to stoop pretty well, in order not to hit his head. At one side of the window there was a chair, and at the other a light-stand; while the wall opposite was adorned with two rows of boys' clothing—coats, jackets, and trousers, hung upon nails—on each side of the door.

Humble as the room was, it was neat and comfortable and cosey; to Jack's eyes it was even luxurious.

"Is this all yours?" he asked

"It belongs to me and Mose," replied Phin. "We sleep together. His clothes are that side of the door, and my clothes are this side. Half the chest is mine and half is his; there's a partition between,—I'll show you. He has a key to his till and I have a key to my till, and we can lock up from each other the things we're particular about. All these books are mine,—pictures in some of 'em. How does it seem not to know how to read?"

"I can read a little," said Jack.

"Let's hear ye."

"Will you show me when I come to words I don't know?"

"Yes," said Phin, with a treacherous smile, opening his Bible. "Here's about Joseph sold into Egypt,-ma told us to read that, and I suppose we must. Now, what's that?"

Jack struggled through three or four lines, Phin saying, perfidiously, "All right!" at every pause,- "go ahead; you're reading splendid!"-until the thing he was waiting for happened, namely, a ludicrous mistake; then he broke forth derisively,-"Ho, ho! a coat of many collars! What sort of a thing is that? Collars! a coat of many collars! O Jack! if I couldn't read better'n that!"

Jack was tempted to swear, but he governed his wrath. "I won't read any more, if you are going to make fun of me," he said, throwing the book aside.

"I wouldn't! Collars!-O Jack! Come, le's look at the pictures in these other books. This Robinson Crusoe is mine. There he is on his raft, taking things from the wreck of his ship to the island. Who care for the picture, though?" Phin said, the next minute. "Put up the old books; and le's go out and play with the dog."

"I'd ruther look at the books," said Jack. gloomily.

"You may, if ye want to. I'm going out to find Lion, - if I can get out without *her* seeing me." And Phin went softly down the stairs, pausing only to look back and whisper, with a sarcastic grin, "Collars! O Jack! a coat of many collars!"

Left to himself, Jack soon forgot the sting of these taunts in the interest with which he turned over the leaves of the well-thumbed, old-fashioned picturebooks Phin had taken from the chest. After all had been looked through, with the boy's true instinct he returned to Robinson Crusoe; and, lying upon the floor, half supported by his elbows, with the wonderful book before him, close under the little window,-his feet towards the open door, sometimes resting toes downward, and sometimes kicking in the air,-he diligently studied the page, pointing with his finger, and tracing out the sense word by word, and almost letter by letter.

He was so absorbed in this novel employment that he took no heed when the morning's procession of vehicles went rattling by again, returning homeward, and the deacon's buggy drove into the yard. But when he heard the rustle of a dress and a light footstep behind him, he looked up, and saw a pleasant face smiling down upon him from under a pretty pink bonnet. It was Annie Felton, the schoolmistress.

"Have you found something interesting?" she said, in a very gentle, winning voice.

"Yes'm, if I could only read it well enough," said Jack.

"What is it? Robinson Crusoe! Not a very good Sunday book, I'm afraid uncle and aunt would think. You can read a little? Let me hear you."

Taking off her pink bonnet, she held it by the ribbons, as she seated herself in the one chair the room afforded, and looked down over Jack's shoulder, while he read laboriously, with careful finger on page, and restless heels in the air. She told him the hard words he could not make out, and corrected him when he read wrong, and explained this thing and that, all so pleasantly and encouragingly that poor Jack's heart, chilled so lately by Phin's pitiless jeers, warmed to a sweet glow of hope and gratitude.

"How long did you ever go to school?" she asked.

"Only about seven weeks, one winter, three years ago," said Jack. "Ye see, I hain't done much else but knock about the world, and learn just the things I shouldn't, I suppose. I never should have gone to school at all, but that winter my father- or the man I called father- was off somewhere, and I boarded with a woman that sent me to schol to git red of me. Since then I've always been put to work in stables winters, soon as ever the canal closed; then soon as it opened in the spring the old man could have me with him on the scow again."

"That was too bad,- if you wanted to learn," said Annie.

"I didn't think nor care much about it then. I got laughed at when I went to school, and that made me hate to go. But I'd give anything now if I could learn!"

"Well, where there's a will there's a way. I shall be glad to teach you, if you are where I can. I'll see you after supper. Here comes Moses now." And with a bright smile flung over her shoulder at Jack on the floor, Miss Felton tripped to her room.

CHAPTER XVI

The Sunday Dinner.

Then Moses came in.

"You seem to have taken possession here!" he said, looking down, not well pleased, at the intruder.

"Phin brought me up here; his mother told him to," Jack explained. "I'll clear out, if I'm in your way "

"No, never mind," said Moses, who was a good fellow at heart. "Seems to me you've changed somehow, since morning. What is it,- your clothes?"

"Your mother fixed me up a little," said Jack.

"Well, you needed it enough! Come in, Phi," said Moses, as Mr. Pipkin's cospicuous front teeth and stooping shoulders appeared at the door. "Here's your prisoner, making himself at home."

Mr. Pipkin observed Jack's comfortable attitude and improved appearance with decided disapprobation. "Wal, if that ain't jest like yer soft-hearted women-folks!" he said, indignantly. "There's reason in all things!"

"Except somebody's head," said a tart voice behind him.

"Do you mean my head, Miss Wansey?" retorted Mr. Pipkin, turning upon that lady, and standing before her in all the dignity of a man insulted in his Sunday clothes.

"Tell Mr. Pipkin, Moses, if you please," said Miss Wansey, "that I've nothing to say to him! I think everybody will know whose head I mean- except the owner! And as for soft-hearted women- folks,- I wonder what hard-hearted men-folks would do without 'em!"

"Guess we could do very well without some of 'em!" said Mr. Pipkin, and laughed at his own wit.

Miss Wansey flung back the sarcasm with a toss, and addressed herself to Jack. "Don't you mind a word some folks say to you; I don't! Hired men sometimes take upon themselves very important airs. I won't name any particular hired men; maybe you'll find out who they are, if you stay long in this house. I don't wish to be personal. I only say, don't mind. Hem!" And with a light cough Miss Wansey sailed away.

"Miss Wansey!" the wrathful Mr. Pipkin roared after her,"I've nothing to say to you!"

Jack, lying partly on his side, supported by his arm, looked up from his book to witness this altercation; while Moses sat on the bed and laughed.

"You'd better not have anything to say to her, Phin! If she's so hard on ye now, where'll you be when she makes up her mind to be personal?"

"Heavens an' earth!" said the excited Mr. Pipkin; "think I'm afraid of her? I don't care the shake of a goslin's toe-nail for all she can say. Soft-hearted women-folks? I didn't mean her, by hokey!" And he stalked to his room.

Jack grinned, and returned to his book. Being somewhat critical in such matters, from his long experience on the canal, he conceived on the spot a high respect for Miss Wansey's tongue, and a very poor opinion of Mr. Pipkin as a master of the art or abuse.

Moses, having hung up his Sunday coat and put on an old one, went out. Then Jack, saw Annie Felton and Miss Wansey go down stairs, and presently heard a table moved in the room below, then a lively rattling of dishes,-sounds full of interest to a hungry boy.

"Getting ready for their big Sunday meal,-dinner and supper all in one," thought he. "Wonder if I shall be asked!"

In a little while there came a sound as of chairs placed at the table; and Jack, losing all interest in Robinson Crusoe, listened until he heard a noise of many footsteps, and a sudden clattering of chair-legs, by which he knew that the family were sitting down to dinner. A dead silence ensued for a few seconds; then knives and plates began to rattle, accompanied by an outburst of cheerful voices.

"They're at it!" murmured Jack, with a most lonesome feeling at his heart and stomach.

He pushed the books aside, and, creeeping up close to the window, looked out for something to divert his mind. There, behind the house, was the woodpile, with the familiar log, on which he had sat in the morning. Beyond that were two or three old peachtrees; and, farther on, an apple orchard, beautiful in the sunshiny afternoon with its fresh foliage and green turf spotted and checkered with the soft golden light.

"O, ain't it pleasant here?" thought he. "I'll go out and keep Lion company till they get through dinner; then maybe they'll give us some."

Just then a quick, light step came behind him; and, looking round, he saw Phin's little sister Kate.

"Ma says, please come down to dinner," she said, with a bright smile.

"Now?" said Jack, scarcely able to credit such good news; "with all the folks?"

"Yes, with all the folks," replied Kate, laughing. "There's a place for you, but she didn't know where you'd gone."

Tears of gratitude sprang to Jack's eyes. Then he began to feel bashful, and murmured something about waiting till the rest were through. But Kate said, "She sent me to bring you down, and you must come!" and so he followed her.

It was a large, bountiful table to which he was invited; around it the whole family were seated, filling every place (when Kate had returned to hers) except the one reserved for him. It was the very place he would have chosen, Mrs. Chatford's right hand, between her and her niece Annie. He felt dreadfully awkward and embarrassed, however, never having been in such respectable company before.

"Please give Jack some dinner," said Mrs. Chatford, passing his plate across the table to her husband.

"Jack? hey?" said the absent-minded deacon with a start, turning his eyes for the first time on his youthful guest. "I beg pardon! I—did you tell me, mother? Well, well!" And, with a curiously good-humored, puzzled expression, he proceeded to fill Jack's plate.

"Did you hear anything about the stolen horse and buggy to-day?" said Phin, laughingly, to his father.

"I guess a good many people heard more of that than they did of the sermon," replied Moses. "About fifty persons asked me about it; and when pa came in late, everybody turned to look at him, and every face was on the grin, even the minister's;—he had to use his handkerchief, and cough."

"I noticed I met with a rather cheerful reception," said the deacon, smiling. "It didn't trouble me; a man likes to be popular."

"As far as my observation went," remarked Miss Wansey, "somebody else was quite as popular as you Mr. Chatford. I heard quite as much talk about the man who went out at the risk of his life and caught the terrible thief!"

"Guess you made all the talk about that, Miss Wansey!" said Mr. Pipkin, glowering at her across the table.

"Mr. Pipkin," replied Miss Wansey, "I did not address my remark to you."

"By the way!" spoke up the deacon, as if a sudden thought had struck him,—"that boy! did he go off again?"

"What boy?" said Moses.

"Pip's prisoner. I left him sitting on the log. I worried about him in meeting-time, wondering what we should do with him, if he stayed; but I haven't thought of him since. I hope, mother, you didn't let him go off without doing something for him. Well what's the fun now?

Everybody was laughing except Jack, who seemed somehow to be one cause of the merriment.

"I declare!" said the deacon, "I didn't know him! I was wondering who that young visitor could be! Well, well! who'd have thought? Soap and water and clean clothes,—they do make a mighty difference in people! What have you been about, to-day, my lad?"

Before Jack could answer, Phin, envious of his sudden popularity, chimed in, "He's been reading about the coat of many collars, for one thing!" and he was proceeding to explain the foolish jest, when Miss Felton interrupted him.

"Jack has never had the opportunities for getting an education which most boys have. But he is anxious to learn, and if he is near me, I am going to be his teacher. He will be a good pupil, I know; and when he can read well, I am sure he will not laugh at those who are not so fortunate."

It was plain that Miss Felton's influence was great in the family, for at these words Phin looked red and abashed, and the sympathies of the rest were evidently turned in Jack's favor. And as for Jack, how thankful and glad she made him! The hot impulse, which had been again roused in him, to fling back the sarcasm in his own emphatic and vivacious fashion—a fashion which, I suspect would rather have astonished the sedate Chatford family that quiet Sunday afternoon—now gave place to a better feeling, and indescribable thrill of gratitude and hope.

With Annie Felton and Mrs. Chatford on his side, he was humbly happy and content. Sometimes, in his lonely and wretched life, he had dreamed of what a mother and sister might be; but he had never conceived of any beings on earth quite so beautiful and good as those two beside him. To be so near them, to hear their very presence shed about him, made a far greater change in Jack than mere soap and water and clean clothes could have done,—a change in his inmost heart.

Although he had naturally good manners, our little driver had brought with him from the scow-cabin and the tow-path a few habits which seemed rather out of place at the farm-house table. Little Kate laughed outright to see him put some salt on his unbroken potato, and, holding it in his hand, nibble it as if it had been an apple; and even Miss Felton had to smile when he took up a slice of ham in his fingers, and, having first tried cutting it between his thumb and his knife (which did not prove so sharp as his jack-knife), resort to the more primitive method of tearing it in his pieces with his teeth. These fashions he had undoubtedly acquired through the necessity he had so often been under of jumping ashore with his dinner and eating it on the tow-path. But that did not account for his throwing his head back so far, and opening his mouth so wide, for the morsel of soft-fried egg he cast into it; and it must be owned that, when he ate with his knife, he sometimes thrust it unnecessarily far down his throat. He had an odd way, too, of seizing the implement midway between blade and handle, with a very determined grip, when he attempted to cut his meat with it on the plate, as Annie whispered him to do; and his elevated elbows, as he earnestly hacked and sawed away, gave him—it cannot be denied—altogether too much the appearance of a spread eagle.

I am sorry, moreover, to record of him a strong tendency to lick the gravy from the blade, which was not considered a genteel custom even in those days, in respectable farmhouses,—although putting the knife itself into the mouth (not too far), instead of the fork, in eating, had not then come to be thought vulgar.

Miss Felton, kindly, and in low whispers, corrected these awkwardnesses in the boy; and he proved so apt a scholar that, when the pie was served, and he caught himself on the point of using his piece as it it had been a wedge, and his head a hard knot to be instantly opened by it, he checked himself in season, and, imitating her example, cut it on his plate.

CHAPTER XVII

Cousin Syd

After dinner, Jack understood the inviting smile Miss Felton gave him, as she threw a red scarf over her shoulders, and walked out into the garden; and he followed her. From the garden they walked on into the apple orchard, and through its pleasant lights and shadows (it seemed like enchanted ground to Jack, with her beside him), until they came to a little brook on the other side, that went lisping and bubbling over its pebbly bed.

There on the grassy bank they sat down; and, with the mellow sunshine falling aslant upon them through the trees, the soft winds blowing over them, the brook laughing at their feet, and the social robins chirping their quiet afternoon songs in the boughs above, Annie, who had brought a book with her, gave Jack a lesson in reading.

And what a lesson it was! Ever afterwards old John Bunyan's story (the book from which he read) was associated in Jack's mind with tender green leaves and young clover, running water, singing birds and sweet breezes, and the pleasant voice and smile of Annie Felton.

The lesson over, she said she would take a little walk alone, and call on old Aunt Patsy, of whom he had told her as they came through the orchard; and, crossing the brook on a pair of natural stepping stones, she went her way, through Squire Peternot's fields, towards the old woman's house. Jack watched the red scarf until it vanished, then walked back pensively under the orchard trees, wondering at the strange new life of thought and feeling which had opened to him that memorable day.

As he approached the house, Lion, whom he had left at his dinner, came running to meet him, followed more slowly by Moses.

"Where's Annie?" Moses asked, while yet at a distance. "That's interesting!" he remarked, discontentedly, when told where she had gone. "She knew the fellows would be here to have a sing."

"It's more her than the singing they care for," said Phin, coming after Moses. "They never used to flock to our house so, Sunday afternoons, till she took the deestrict school. Now they've all gone to psa'm singing,—even Don Curtis, such a heathen as he is!"

"Flies are perty sure to find out where the molasses-mug is," observed Mr. Pipkin, passing just then with his milk-pails. "Yender's one o' the swarm, that comes three mild, or more, to git a sip on 't."

"He?" said Moses, watching a buggy coming up the road. "That's Syd Chatford; he's my cousin."

"He never thought so much o' bein' your cousin till lately," Mr. Pipkin replied. "He's growed terrible affectionate towards his Peach Hill relations since the summer school opened."

"Didn't she live here before?" Jack inquired of Phineas.

"No, nor she don't live here now. Her home's over ir Raggy," said Phin, meaning Riga, a township of that region. "She teaches in our deestrict,"—the towns are divided into school-districts,—"and boards around, but comes here every Saturday and stops over till Monday. Hello! Syd's driving the colt!"

The boys hastened to meet their cousin, and Moses opened the gate for him to drive into the yard.

"How does he go, Syd?" Phin inquired.

"O, fust-rate," said Syd, alighting. "True as a die!"

"Lathers a little," observed Moses.

"Warm day," replied Syd. " 'Sides, I've come a perty good jog. Folks all well?"

"All that's to home," said Phin, maliciously. "Annie, she 's away."

"You don't say! Gone hum, over to Raggy?" Syd inquired, with a curiously dashed and disappointed expression. "I I guess you needn't put out my horse, Moses; I didn't come calc'lating to make much of a stop to-day; thought I'd try the colt. S'pose the' won't be much of a sing,if she ain't here."

"O, she'll be here in an hour or so," said the grinning Phineas; "she's only gone to make a little call."

"O, hain't gone to Raggy? I don't mind, Mose, since you've begun to untackle; s'pose he'll stand better out of the fills, —colt, so."

Just then Bill Burbank and his faithful follower, Don Curtis, came lounging into the yard. They nodded at Syd, and immediately began to inspect the colt with great interest. They walked about him, turning their quids and squinting; Don stroked his ankles, and made him lift a foot, while Burbank looked into his mouth.

"Four year old this spring," observed Burbank, stepping back as if satisfied.

"Good leg," commented Don Curtis. "I'd like to see him move."

"O, he can move!" cried the owner, laughing.

"There's go in him; I see that," said Burbank, with his head on one side. "I've got a beast I'd like to show ye; shouldn't wonder if we could make a swap."

Syd's only reply to this insinuating suggestion was an incredulous laugh, — for he knew too well Burbank's horse-trading habits to care to have any words with him on so dangerous a subject.

"You'll find a halter under the seat, Mose," said he, pulling off his driving-gloves as he turned to go into the house.

"Stiff little chap," said Burbank, following him with his eye.

"Straight as a cob!" said Don Curtis. "Don't he carry his head high, though, for such a little fellow? Treats you like a servant, Mose."

"That's his way; Syd always felt pretty big," said Moses.

"After the schoolma'am?" queried Burbank.

"Well, the same as the rest of ye," said Moses, laughing, as he led the horse to the barn.

Miss Felton had left with Jack the book which he had been reading; and which he now started to carry into the house. As he was going through the kitchen he heard Syd saying to Phin in the next room, "Hello, there! I must see what you' doin' with that hat o' mine! By jolly, I had a hat stole last nigh."

Jack, who was just taking the book into the room, drew back as if he had received a shot.

"How'd it happen?" said Phin.

"Choir met in our school-house; hung our hats in the entry as usual; looked for mine when I started to go home, and, by jolly! 't was missing. Chip hat, —didn't care anything about it; tied my handkerchief over my head; but I don't believe in the principle, —hookin' things that way! —I'd like to ketch the scamp!"

Jack withdrew, in sudden consternation, and walked softly out of the house. His first impulse was to call Lion, and depart without stopping to take leave. Not that Syd's threat had any terrors for him. But he felt that the detection of his fault, which seemed inevitable, —since the stolen hat was hanging on the very row of pegs in the entry where Phin was at the moment placing his cousin's black beaver, — would ruin his prospects in that house and sink him forever in the estimation of Mrs. Chatford and her niece.

Scarcely, however, had he left the kitchen when a better thought came to him. He remembered that Miss Felton had said, "If you have any trouble, come and tell me; I'll be your friend." And he formed a sudden resolution.

"I'll go and meet her, and tell her everything!"

He went through the orchard, where he had lately been so happy, crossed the brook, — Lion bounding over after him, — and, passing a meadow beyond, came in sight of Aunt Patsy's house. There he sat down by the wall which seperated the meadow from the pasture beyond, and anxiously waited for Annie to appear.

While in that position he was startled by a sound of footsteps coming rapidly behind him, and, looking round, saw a dapper little man walking very fast, straight towards him. It was Syd Chatford.

"He's after me!" thought Jack, laying a hand on Lion's neck. "Never mind; I may as well have it over, and done with it."

He was preparing to meet the expected charge in a brave and honest way , when, to his astonishment, young Syd, on seeing him, turned aside a little from his straight course, leaped the wall a few yards off, and continued his walk, rapidly as before, in the direction of Aunt Patsy's house

"He's after her!" thought Jack; "Phin must have told him where she was. That knocks me! for if they come back together, I can't speak a word to her, of course. My luck!" he added, bitterly.

He watched until he saw the dapper form disappear among the lilac and quince bushes about Aunt Patsy's house, and reappear not long after in company with a fair young form wearing a red scarf. He turned away, muttering dark resolves; but just then something occurred so startling that it drove instantly all thoughts of his own ill-luck out of his mind.

What that something was we shall see in the next chapter.

CHAPTER XVIII

An Unwelcomed Interruption

When Mr. Syd Chatford reached Aunt Patsy's house he found the door ajar, and as he was about to knock, saw a scene within which made him pause.

There, in the middle of the room, sat Aunt Patsy in a low-backed chair, while behind it, leaning over and combing the old gray head, stood Annie Felton. The rays of the setting sun shone into the wretched apartment, and brought out in strong relief of color the strange contrast between all the misery it contained, and the youth and freshness of the bright young girl who seemed to have strayed into it from another world. Syd was not a very sentimental young gentleman, yet something struck deeply into his heart as he stood gazing at this picture of beautiful girlhood and poverty-stricken age.

"O you blessed child!" the old woman was saying. "You do my body and soul good! O, you warm my poor old heart, that's been like a frozen clod so long! I hain't had a kind hand touch my forehead and hair for ten years, —for ten years!" she repeated, with plaintive emphasis. "It's a cross, wrinkled forehead now, and my old gray hair makes me look like a fright; but, child, it wasn't always so. I was a han'some gal, — proud and han'some. I ain't old neither, — not half so old as I look; I'm only fifty-seven. It seems sometimes not much longer ago than yesterday that life was just as bright to me as it is to you, dear,-the futur' all rose-color,-and now look at me! — look at me!" and she ended with a groan.

"The future may be bright to you still," said Annie,—"why not? It is partly your own fault that you have no friends, isn't it? You have been too proud, maybe."

"Yes, yes. I've been proud and obstinate enough, Lord knows! It begun when my fust husband was living. He was a good man, — good to me, at least, but there come trouble,—I can't deny but there was some cause for suspicions agin him,—and the neighbors tried to git red of him. Then, afer he died, they tried to git red of me.Squire Peternot wanted my land; and folks declared bad characters used to come and visit me, 'Bad company's better'n none', says I; and I defied 'em. I was all spunk in them days,— but, O dear, O dear! It too late now to alter the past, and as for the futur',— I see no rest for me but the grave."

"And there is nothing beyond the grave?" said Annie, very softly.

"I don't know!" replied Aunt Patsy. "My fust husband used to argue,—'a dog dies, and where is he? a man dies, and where is he?' He unsettled my belief. I've been adrift,— I've been in the dark ever sence."

"Light will come to you again," said Annie, cheeringly. "But you must get out of your old, unnatural way of living. It is dreadful to be so lonely, and to have your heart so set against the world! Come, I'll be your friend; I'll visit you often, and send you other friends, if you will open your heart to them."

"My heart is hard,— it's rock to them that come to spite and fight me!" said the old woman, grimly. "But"— her voice and expression softened — "it opens easy enough to one that has the key to 't. What a light hand you have! what a soft touch! Oh!" — with a deep breath,— "it goes to my very soul! And I do believe it limbers my jints. But there! don't spend your strength working over me any more. I ain't wuth it."

"O yes, you are mother!" cried Annie. "And now that I've combed your head I am going to set your room to rights."

"No, no, child! It needs it enough, but it ain't fitting that you should touch it."

Syd, who was of the old woman's opinion, thought it time to knock.

"For massy sakes! who can that be?" said Aunt Patsy. "It never rains but it pours. I hain't had so much company for six months as I've had today."

"How d'e do! how's yer health?" said pompous little Syd, bowing and shaking hands with Annie, who went to the door. "They're waiting for ye over to the house, — going to have a sing, I believe'— and Aunt Marshy" (meaning for Mrs. Chatford, whose given name was Marcia) "sent me over" (here he stretched the truth a little) to tell ye."

"Please say that I will come very soon," replied Annie. But that did not suit Syd's views.

"Can't do nothing 'thout you, ye know," he said. "They'll be disapp'inted, if I go back alone."

"I suppose I must go, then," said Annie; and she returned to take leave of Aunt Patsy. The old woman kissed her hand with tears, and entreated her to come again. With glistening eyes Annie promised; and, throwing once more the red scarf over her neck, she set out to accompany her cousins cousin.

"Frightful place!" said Syd, as they turned their backs upon it; "horrid old creature!—how could you bear to stay in her house?

"I can't say that either she or her house was very attractive to me," said Annie, with her eyes still moist and lip still a-tremble. "Yet I wouldn't have missed going there for anything!"

"I understand," replied Syd,— "felt it your duty; I admire the motive. No doubt you done her good."

"I hope I — did—her good," said Annie, dwelling ever so slightly on the little word between dashes,— just enough to show him the weak point in his grammar. "But I know I've done myself good by going to see her. It isn't well to take life always so lightly as we do. We don't think enough for others; we don't do enough for others." And she brushed away a tear, as she thought of poor old Aunt Patsy left alone in her misery.

Now it must be told that proud Syd Chatford had, like humble Jack Hazard, an especial reason for wishing to walk home with Annie Felton,— though a very different reason. He too had something private and particular reason to say to her.

"It's a duty to do—hem—what we can—for the poor and needy. But it's a pleasure—a delight—to sacrifice ourselves even—for those—at least for the one—we love. Annie! if I could show my devotion to you—give my life, if necessary—"

But just here Squire Peternot's black bull came running furiously behind the sauntering pair, his eye attracted and his rage inflamed by Annie's red scarf.

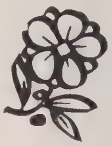
"By jolly!" exclaimed Syd, looking round, on hearing the sudden jar of hoofs. Annie gave a shriek, and both fled for their lives. Self-sacrifice for the sake of the loved one is beautiful in the abstract, but reduced to a reality,— with terrible horns and short, depressed neck visible just behind you,— it is something from which even a more ardent lover than Syd might beg respectfully to be excused.

Not that our modern knight, in dapper broadcloth and sleek beaver hat, deserted his lady. When he found that he was swifter of foot than she, — or rather longer-breathed, for she was a match for him at the start,— he grasped her arm and strove manfully to help her to the ground. But there was no fence within ten rods, and it is doubtful whether the animal in his rage would not have overleaped the highest bounds of the pasture. Ah, if Annie had only bethought herself of the cause of the excitment, and flung off the scarf. But it was securely pinned on, with only the loose ends fluttering in the wind, as if more to enrage the wild beast plunging nearer and nearer, and now close at hand.

And this is the incident which, as I said, drove all thoughts of his own ill-luck out of Jack's mind.

To be continued

A smile is some thing nice to see,
It doesn't cost a cent.
A smile is something all your own
It never can be lent
A smile is welcome anywhere,
It does away with frowns
A smile is good for everyone
To ease the ups and downs.



PIERRE and HIS FAMILY

INTRODUCTION

Pierre and his family, or a story of the Waldenses, is a story of a sect whose lot in life was persecution. Few sects shed more blood for their faith, in Europe, drawn over a longer period of time, generation after generation, century after century, that persecution became the lot of life.

Like a calm day before a storm, Pierre and his family gifted with joy in heart and peace in mind in their colony in a remote valley on the south slope of the Alps. But alas! The storm broke. The family was forced to flee for their life. Pierre directed his wife and children to the mountains, to a destined place where they would hopefully meet to trek together to an unknown place to find abode in an unmolested region. In the midst of winter, facing snow storms and bitter cold winds the fatherless family climbed the Alps hoping to find rest for their weary bodies. In want of food and clothes they pressed on—until the mother succombed to the cruel wintry blasts, with her infant at her bosom. A few members of the family survived to witness to others, whom were adapt to the walks the world, living a polished life of luxury and in abundance, that the life of a true Christian is *Worth Dying For.*

Our reders will remember a novel with that title. It is known that the novel was abstracted from this story.

The story is to appear in The Diary in serial form. You will not want to miss a single issue.

This story is a reprint of a book "Pierre and his family", published by American Sunday-School Union, Philadelphia, Pa; (date unknown). Because we felt a need of modification in language style, this reprint was condensed by Lydiann King Fisher

Pierre and His Family

In a secluded valley of the Alps, on the borders of Piedmont and Dauphiny, on the edge of a little lake, reflecting on its clear waters the mountains that encircled it, stood the beautiful village of St. Madelaine-de-Belleville.

From the side of France the approach to the village was through a narrow and wild mountain pass, along the banks of a river so confined in its course, that it had worn a passage, fearfully deep and low in the rock that formed its bed. The swift foamy current and the thundering noise which deafened the traveller, often intimidated him; and he sought to flee from its noisy and violent presence, as from the pursuit of a furious enemy.

The road on one side wound along the edge of steep cliffs overhanging the river, and on the other side it was bordered by masses of rocks covered with earth and vegetation, rising one above another, carrying from height to height, as on so many platforms, the beautiful pines of the Alps; whose dark green hues strongly contrasted with the silvery white bark and graceful branches of the birch trees, with their drooping foliage hanging in a thousand forms below.

At every step along the sides of the road and among the rocks in the woods could be seen a variety of beautiful flowers; sweet violets with yellow hearts, blue bells, the wood anemone with its white flowers, and the dark auricula of the Alps, scattering in rich profusion upon the mountain air a fragrance it refused to yield when transplanted to the gardens of the plain.

Coming out of this pass, the valley and village of St. Madelaine gradually came to view with the lake, the meadows and vineyards, the mulberry groves, the wooden antique cottages with high chimneys rising up into the air like church steeples; sweetly contrasting the mountains beyond, with their dazzling white glaciers, pillars of granite formed by nature and covered with snow year round; forming a scene of beauty, splendor, and softness beyond imagination, which one could not behold without feeling inspiring emotions of terror and delight beyond description.

Past the mulberry trees by the lake, a little distance from the village, stood the cottage of Pierre de Beauvoisin, its round roof and high chimney peeping out from among the trees which shaded it from the warm sun. Above the threshold of the cottage were carved the names of two ancestors of Pierre, who were driven by persecution from their native valley in the Pyrenees, had taken shelter and established their home here, keeping their language and customs and passing them down to their children. All the houses in the village had sculptured a short, sacred message, Pierre's bearing the greeting of the hospitable Syrian of old, "Come in, thou blessed of the Lord, wherefore standest thou without."

The son of a pastor of the valley, Pierre was a soldier, not by choice, but by force, being made so by a cruel act of oppression which the peaceful settlers of these secluded valleys were exposed to, and from which they had no escape or remedy. Among the many reproaches the Waldenses were accused of was disloyalty to the princes over them. One reason for this reproach came from their opposition to war, their distaste to carrying arms, and their continuous refusal to serve in the state army. It was not always practical for their young men to avoid the government orders in the provinces; and it was once when it was neccesary for St. Madelaine to furnish its quota, that the lot had fallen upon Pierre, who, with an aching heart, saw himself enrolled in the Kings' army; for at that time the valleys belonged to France.

His father considered this stroke a grievous evil, but bore it with submission. Forgetting his own distress Pierre comforted his father by reminding him of the character of Cornelius the devout centurion; - that he had pointed to the Roman soldier at the cross of Christ, as bearing a testimony to his divinity which priests and scribes refused to give; saying that religion belonged to no profession exclusively, but that men might glorify God in the camp and in the guard room, as well as in the closet, and though he would never have chosen such a field of duty for any of his family, there were many things that ought to be silently submitted to from the powers that be, because by that very submission, the Great Power that ordained them all was more glorified than by resistance.

Pierre had been enrolled as a soldier about two years after he was married. He served in different countries,-returning after every campaign to his nature valley for a month or two. Pierre's beautiful wife, Blanche never accompanied him to the wars, but stayed at home to bring up her family and to take care of the aged pastor, her father-in-law.

Pierre came from a large family with no inheritance bestowed upon them than an example of outstanding piety and an education such as few even among the highest ranks of life could boast of. The children profited from this, but St. Madelaine was too poor to support more than one pastor, so the Beauvoisin sons wandered from valley to valley to seek an occupation, only one being a pastor, succeeding old de Beauvoisin upon his death, being of the same mind and heart and taught by the same Spirit as his father. Pierre had rarely seen any of his father's family for this reason. A treaty of peace at Naples ended the war and the forces gradually withdrew, but Pierre, risen above the rank of a common soldier, was wounded in the last battle with the enemy and was returning with other sick, an invalid to his beloved valley.

One beautiful evening when partly recovered from their wounds, Pierre and his comrades were boarded on a ship in Naples and sailed for Marseilles at sunset. The air was calm and cool, and Pierre, just out of a warm crowded hospital felt revived and refreshed as he breathed in the soft air filled with the fragrance of groves and gardens along the shore. He stayed late on the deck gazing at the fleecy clouds and flaming mountain and the waves upon the deep which reflected the beauty of the setting sun.

During the tedious voyage Pierre passed the time by thinking of the many mercies of God, especially praising Him for the great blessing of peace to the nations and that he would not be called back to service again, and for the sweet hope of soon rejoining his beloved family, and of being employed as the pastor of the valley again. He also spent many hours reading and meditating on the Bible which his dear father had passed on to him and which he valued highly. Pierre would try to persuade the soldiers to listen as he repeated portions of the Holy Bible, for he dare not confess to the Catholics that the book in which he often read was the Book of God, lest it should be told the monks who frequented the camp to hear confessions of the dying men, and it would be taken from him.

The soldiers passed the monotonous voyage by telling stories of legends, but Pierre would sometimes say to the soldier next to him, "Come now, comrades, it is my turn to speak; I will tell you of that which is better than legends of a thousand saints and more precious than the spiral of a city. Listen, and you shall judge." He would then offer a silent prayer to God for His blessing and repeat from memory, fact by fact, the simple story of the nativity, life, sufferings, and death of Him who humbled Himself to become a little child, who though the Lord of Life, became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Whether it was the beauty of holiness, or divine tenderness, or the unpitied anguish of the Man of Sorrows that affected these rude men, or whether it was the power of the Word of God that touched their softened souls, -Pierre could not tell, but many a time saw a tear in the fields of blood. He also observed with wonder and joy that often the seaman at the helm raised his eyes from the binnacle to the topmost, passing his hand across his iron face, wiping the gathering tears from his cheek and whistling a song to hide his emotions from others.

Thus, in reciting from time to time from the passage of the Holy Word to his untaught and superstitious companions in the evening or in the heat of the day. Pierre passed the time.

Having the greatest part of the Bible by heart, Pierre began whenever the opportunity came, with some passage from the scripture and without explaining or exhorting, gave it in its own sacred simplicity, saying "And it came to pass in those days," or "In the days of Herod the King," or "In the sixth month, the angel Gabriel was sent from God," With the same singleness of heart he would introduce other parts of scripture, first praying silently to God for His blessing and grace, then adding, "A certain man who was clothed in purple," - or, "There was in a city a judge," At other times he would relate to the soldiers the battles of Joshua - of Gideon - of Jephthah - the defeat of Sisera and the stratagen of Joel: and often he was asked to repeat the battle of David and the giant and to describe his armor. Pierre would relate to the sailors the voyages of Paul; his embarkation in the ship of Adramyitium; his arrival at the Fair Haven: his perilous voyage and shipwreck; how the angel of the Lord encouraged him in the night to proceed - or he would relate all the interesting happenings of the ship and the fright of the mariners who sailed with the prophet to Tarshish -describing the tempest, the raging of the sea, and "how it ceased from its raging."

In this manner the pious soldier was obedient to the Word of God and to the precepts of his father and attempted to make known to others the blessing he had freely received of God. All he did and said disclosed the peculiar traits of character common to the people he belonged to, and confirmed the charge of their enemies, "That they repeated great parts of the Bible by heart."

Navigation was not so well understood then as now and sailors would make their vessel lay to, or cast anchor where possible, every night except in fine weather or moonlight, making sailing tiresome. Pierre, his wound still painful, longed to be home again where he was sure Blanche would nurse him so well and tenderly that he would soon be well again. Anxiously, day by day, he would look for the first peep of his native mountains. Toward the close of their voyage. he held with delight the snow covered Alps, rising to a wonderful height out of the water, - the plain and land yet invisible. The sight revived his drooping spirits and excited his pious gratitude. The Swiss soldiers who had kept singing songs of the valleys, expressing their strong love for their country and their desire to revisit it now beheld these snowy summits with strong emotion.

Finally the ship made her port and everyone on board beheld with delight the water of the Rhone, the galleys of France, the towers of Notre-Dame, and all objects with which they were acquainted. This was the spot where soldiers had twice embarked and returned and with whose landmarks they would be most familiar.

The soldiers were anxious to proceed inland to the town where they were to receive their official discharge before going home. Pierre, accompanied by some of his comrades who were going part of the same route began his journey homeward across the Alps. The spot where Pierre parted with his companions was where he first came in view of the outline of his own mountains that rose beyond his nature village, which he had often pictured in his mind while in camp, or in his morning dreams.

Nothing could exceed the beauty of his native valley as it opened to his view from the mountain pass. Below him lay Sainte Madeline-de-Bellville like a sleeping infant surrounded by the mountains that seemed placed there for its protection.

The pure and fresh air, the beautiful culture of the valley, the cottages, a sky of sweetest light, - apresented to Pierre's mind whatever he could imagine of Eden, and he descended the steep path, giving glory to Him who had created all this loveliness, who humbleth Himself to behold things upon the earth, and who, in tender compassion had preserved a poor soldier in his going out and his coming in.

When at last Pierre saw his own cottage under the shade of the trees, his heart began to beat. Ah! he thought, what if Hubert be sick - or the baby whom I haven't seen yet, be destined to never received his father's blessing! "But oh! the joy to behold them all again. "Help me, O my God, to bear alike this dread of evil - and this strong expectation of happiness."

When he arrived at the cottage door he was more composed: he admired its peculiar neatness; he noticed that the vine had climbed nearly over the roof, and that there were two bee-hives in the garden now, instead of one.

As Pierre entered within the fence and passed the cottage window, wrapped in his military cloak, he darkened the light in the lattice where his son Hubert, about twelve years of age, was sitting, reading his grandfather's Bible, which his mother had lent to him for an hour; for in those days Bibles were so precious that they were always kept under lock and key. Hubert did not know that his father was coming home, or that he had been wounded, or that peace had been made by the king. He knew nothing of his father since he had left them about a year and a half before, but that he was in wars, and that his mother cried whenever she saw a soldier.

Hubert caught only a glimpse of the tall figure that darkened the light in the window; but recognizing the dress of a soldier, he ran out to see who it was, and in a moment he was in his father's arms.

"My Father! My Father," cried the delighted boy, while Pierre, faint and weary, could only say in return, "My son, My dear son!"

Seeing that his father looked pale and ill, Hubert hastily brought him into the cottage, took off his heavy helment, seated him and was about to unbuckle his sabre, but Pierre's repeated inquiries for Blanche made him stop. He ran to the pastors house at the other end of the village to fetch his mother who was helping her sister-in-law. Before going out Hubert went into another room of the cottage and came back with a baby nearly a year old whom Pierre had never seen. Placing the baby in his arms he said, "There! Little Blanche will entertain you until I return." Pierre received her with all the love and gratitude he could impart, and embraced her soft velvet cheek and blessed her in the name of the God of his fathers.

While Hubert was gone to fetch his mother, Pierre held his dear child on his lap, giving thanks to that gracious Providence which had protected his beloved Blanche and given them another source of happiness, and another subject for gratitude and praise. "The God of my fathers is my God," said Pierre "and the blessing of my fathers is come upon me. O! What an unspeakable mercy to have had godly parents whose prayers continue to be answered long after they have gone! But how much more precious to have an intercession who liveth forever to make intercession for the transgressors. O! may it be given to me to be more and more thankful for many mercies."And looking on the sweet blue eyes of his smiling daughter, he held her up in his arms before the Lord, saying, O may thy blessing be on this dear child! may I be faithful to the trust thou has committed to me. O! May this child be one of those little ones whose angels behold thy face in glory!"

While Pierre was sweetly occupied in thanksgiving and praise, he saw his beloved Blanche coming with breathless haste toward the cottage, Hubert running on before to open the gate for her. If Pierre was delighted to behold a daughter whom he had never seen before, how much greater was his joy to see his own dear Blanche. She wept as much for joy to see him as she often had for grief in his abswhen.

But happiness is never unmixed with sorrow in this world of imperfection. When we shall be perfectly holy -then, and only then, shall we be perfectly happy. Pierre was happy inbeholding his wife and infant, and his dear Hubert, but he inquired somewhat impatiently for the rest of his family. "Where is Antoine? " he said, "and where is Gabrielle? Are they on the mountains with the shepherds, or is Antoine at his lessons, why do they not-come to see their father?"

When Pierre asked for Antoine and Gabrielle, Hubert stole out of the room, while Blanche occupied herself as if seeking something she could not find.

"My dear," said Pierre, half smiling at his own impatience and half alarmed at her silence, "Why don't you answer me, where are the children?"

"My love," Blanche replied, evading the question she trembled to answer, "it is not sunset yet; the goats and herds do not come down this soon."

"They will be grown very much," said Pierre, remembering the promise of strength in his playful boy and of beauty in his lovely daughter. "They will be grown very tall; I shall not call her petite Gabrielle now!"

"No, indeed" replied Blanche, holding back a sigh under a smile - After a little she added, "Gabrielle dear child, reaches almost to my shoulder."

Pierre then talked about his brother whom he had not seen for years; but who was now pastor St. Madelaine, an-dof the adjoining cottage and hamlete in the valley.

"Our pastor," said Blanche," left a week ago to visit the other cottages in the valley where there has been much

"With the rose-tints,
Which summer's twilight leaves
Upon the lofty glacier's virgin snow."

sickness, but Louise expects him to return tomorrow."

"It is a long time since I have seen Pascal," said Pierre, "does he resemble my father?"

"Yes, he does resemble our beloved father," answered Blanche;" and is like our father was at forty or younger. Pascal has his countenance, but is not bald, yet surely he has his spirit. O! What a heavenly spirit! - The villagers love him so much, he's almost an idol among them. Sometimes he sounds so much like our dear father that I think he speaks from the tomb. You will be astonished when you hear Pascal speak to the people. He makes them tremble, smile, weep, and rejoice by twins. They say his voice comes into the heart and when he ceases to speak, his eyes continue the sermon. Little children love him as much as the old people. When he walks or rides through the villages, the children follow him and repeat their hymns to him, or crowd around him to receive a blessing. Hubert says he will be a pastor like his uncle and grandfather because they are beloved and do so much good. Dear Hubert," continued the fond mother, "he is a sweet boy - he comes to me when he has done all the work in the garden or the dairy, coaxing (Now, my mother, you know what I would like to loan for just one hour, or half an hour till Gabrielle comes in, then I will help her with the goats,' so he begs me to lend him your father's precious Bible; which I do, as I know he will take good care of it. When he receives it he says. What a treasure! Oh mother if all the world had a Bible there would be no more cruel monks and priests! Then he sits down by the lattice and learns a great many verses by heart. He is far before his cousin Albert who is a year older. I dare say Hubert can now repeat more than half of the New Testament by heart, and a great many parts of the Old.

Pierre was thankful and delighted to hear such a pleasing account of his son, who was certainly an uncommon boy. Hubert had indeed possessed uncommon advantages; he was his grandfather's boy and had been constantly with him; when he became blind, Hubert used to read to him or walk with him and talk to him constantly. Hubert's knowledge was superior to his years, for the old pastor had been in various situations in his youth, in which he studied men and manners, for he was not the serious man then that he became afterwards.

"Dearest Hubert!" said Pierre, "I trust he shall be pastor of the valley some day, and be beloved like his uncle, and honored to serve God in his day, as so many of his fathers have done, "After awhile Pierre added, "Does he still like Latin and can he write well?"

"The pastor continues to teach him Latin," said Blanche, "and he writes better than young Raymond who often sends for him, and is very kind to Hubert."

"What!" said Pierre, "does he write better than Raymond, who will be a pope or cardinal some day perhaps?"

"A pity," said Blanche, "that any of that noble house should be so, especially young Raymond, for he is a sweet lad; and tho Hubert writes better than he, yet he loves his learning and is kind to the people in the valleys; and many a prayer is said for Godfrey de Raymond."

While Pierre and his wife were relating to each other things that had happened while he was gone from his family, they were interrupted by the sweet sound of a shepherd's pipe in the village and bells tinkling, announcing the return to the flocks from the mountain.

Impatient to embrace his dear children whom he hadn't seen yet, Pierre ran out to meet them; but Blanche, wringing her hands, followed at a distance, trying to gather courage to tell her husband news which she knew would overwhelm him.

At the little gate in front of the cottage Pierre saw Gabrielle seated on Old Benoit, the mule, with her laughing face and sunny hair under a broad brimmed hat. She clasped her hands with delight when she saw her father, while he ran forward and lifted her off the mule, embraced her and said, "Where is your brother?" - Then looking among the boys and girls who came into the village in the evening he couldn't see Antoine anywhere. "Where is your brother?" he again demanded. Gabrielle replied, "Here he is, " pointing to Hubert who was seating little Blanche on the back of an aged goat, the 'patriarch of the flock,' whose beard almost swept the ground and who was steadying his horns lest they should hurt the baby while she played with his bell. - "Where is your brother?" "Here he is," said Gabrielle, he is giving baby Blanche a ride on old St. Gothard."

"No, no,! That is Hubert,"said Pierre, becoming suspicious of some evil: tell me at once! Where is my poor Antoine?"

Blanche, no longer able to conceal the fate of her husband's favorite child, threw her hands over her eyes, led Pierre back into the cottage, then told him in short, that -Antoine was in heaven!

"Antoine dead!" said Pierre, with a look of anguish that went to the heart of Blanche; "Antoine! Antoine! - Oh! my child!"

CHAPTER 2

Domestic bliss, that like a harmless dove
Can centre in a little quiet nest,
All that desire would fly for thro' the world."

Perfect happiness is not to be found on earth, for if one possess a moment of unmingled joy, the next moment takes it away. If it was real, it passes to return no more and if it was a dream it dissolves forever.

One may have thought that a soldier returning home to his family after a long absence would be enjoyment to the fullest, such as few ever behold. Yet the death of his favorite child was to Pierre a cause of unspeakable grief, and he could not for sometime regain his peaceful mind, and calm and thankful spirit. Antoine, his youngest child, had been his plaything, he called him his pet, Hubert was his beloved son indeed - but Hubert was too grave, too wise, - too much occupied with all those studies which his father wished him to refine, and too old to sport and romp with him like dear little Antoine.

When Blanche saw the despondency of her husband, she was grieved that the pastor was not at home to comfort him. She attempted to do it herself, but she was a miserable comforter; her own sorrow, though not so fresh, but being just as keen and deep as that of Pierre. When Hubert saw his father looking so sad and silent, leaning his head on his hand; and when he saw his mother grieved because she could not comfort him, he would bring out his grandfather's Bible and would read the parts of the Holy Book to his father which he had often heard the pastor repeat to the villagers as he accompanied him in his visits to the house of mourning. By this kind and gentle act Pierre's mind became more resigned and submissive. When Blanche saw that method seemed to bring about a measure of cheerfulness into his words and face, she would say to him," My dear Pierre, if I had fainted under the chastening of the Lord, with my weak faith and womanish fears, I might almost have been pardoned - but for you, a Christian soldier, where is your faith and courage, my love?" Half chiding, half reasoning, Blanche would coax him out of his despondency, and would tell him rather to be grateful for the many blessings that remained, than to tempt the Lord to lessen them by being discontented. Pierre's delicate health was one cause of his inability to resign to the loss of his son; in addition, the recital of the dying child's expressions of affection for his absent father, also touched his heart. It was more the tenderness of the father than the faith of the Christain that felt the bereavement so deeply. When Pierre recovered his calm state of mind, his words were of gratefulness only saying he was thankful that through the mercy of God, Gabrielle and Hubert still remained, and he said, "If the Lord hath taken away my dear, dear Antoine, he has spared me his beloved mother and has given me two sweet Blanches," two instead of one," caressing the infant as she hung about his neck.

Pierre, though not insensible to the heavy stroke of a chastening Father's hand, felt the blow severely and almost staggered under it.

Considering that he deserved this blow, and reflecting on God's abundant mercies as well as the sinfulness and danger of provoking his Heavenly Father to punish him by taking away another of his little ones, he humbled himself under the mighty hand of God, and resigned himself, believing it to be ordered by infinite wisdom, and therefore better ordered than human tenderness could have done, either for the happiness of the parent or the child. Like David the king, on the death of his dear baby, when speaking of Antoine, Pierre was able to say, "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."

Pascal de Beavoisin, the brother of Pierre, had been called to the congregation of the valley of St. Madelaine succeed his father as pastor. The churches of the valleys had now had rest from the cruelty of persecution for many years and they were flourishing both in number and respectability, and above all, in spirituality and true religion. The old pastor had closed his eyes upon the outward beauty of his own congregation and the other congregations among his brethern - but to his mind's eye they appeared as beautiful as the palm tree - as trees of righteousness, planted by the Lord. Many a root he had planted in his own day, and many a sapling he had trained. His simple manners, his ardent love for his Saviour, his enthusiasm and active labours in his service, secured to him the high regard of his people, while his love for them was plainly shown by his unwearied diligence in preaching salvation through Christ Jesus the Lord; in leading his humble followers to the foot of the cross; in faithfully instructing the young; in being the guardian of their morals; their counsellor in time of need; and their friend in adversity. In the hour of sickness or death, he was always on hand to comfort the afflicted, with the consolations of the Gospel, of which he so often felt the power. On his own death bed he left a testimony of the faithfulness of the Master whom he had served, saying like Moses, "Not one thing hath failed of all good things which the Lord had promised, all hath come to pass." Thus, having served his generation, he died in a good old age.

Pascal, who had been pastor of a distant church in Calabria, immediately obeyed the summons of the people of St. Madelaine, because he knew that his place among the shepherds would be supplied to their and to his own satisfaction, and because he had promised to his father before he died, that his people should be dear to him; and that he would watch for their souls when he was gone.

Pierre had not seen his brother Pascal for many years on account of the war and on account of his brother's distance from the valley. Their meeting was tender and affectionate and they recalled the enjoyment of youth and boyhood, and the cares and sorrows of later years. When Pierre first saw his brother officiate in the church, he was struck by his tall and commanding figure. The simple garb gave him a peculiar dignity and sanctity. His features were strikingly beautiful, giving him the form and appearance of the Jew in all its beauty, or that of the apostles and the first Christians. Pascal's eye was piercing, and his voice exceeded the sweetness of the finest harp played by the most skillful hand, while his expression resembled the light and shadow on some mountain's brow, as clouds or sunshine prevail.

Such was the striking appearance which the pastor Pascal presented to the pleasure of his brother. It is said that when he began to speak of the Saviour is countenance sometimes became irradiated. "Jesus! Jesus!" he would say; then as if he felt the present God too powerfully, the smile of rapture passed away, he would utter a few words in prayer and then proceed.

But it was not only the deep seriousness or the intense earnestness of his manner that affected the simple and humble and devout listeners of the pastor. No. His doctrine was sweet and piercing and dropped like the gentle rain from heaven pure as the dew. It showed the desperate peril in which all men are placed by nature and transgression; and the hopeless and cureless misery that await all who reject the offer of salvation. The pastor also tried to convince his hearers of the uselessness of assuming a form of godliness while denying the power thereof; and he would pray that the Holy Spirit would enable them to show plainly the reality of their faith by a pure life, in word, in charity, in spirit, and in faith.

Even little children listened to their pastor as if rivetted by the sound of his voice, anxious to understand his lesson of truth, and to apply their young hearts unto wisdom. When they heard their pastor describe the heart as deceitful and desperately wicked, they felt that what he said was true, and confessed to God that they had done many bad things. "Our hearts are wicked and deceitful," they said, "May the Lord give us new hearts." How different in this prayer from that of those nurses who say that you have good hearts, who say when young people are very naughty - "O! It is wrong to be sure, to be so bad, or so disobedient, but she has a good heart for all that!" What presumption to say that is good which God hath declared to be "desperately wicked!"

The children of the valley of St. Madelaine not only heard the pastor declare that "The soul that sinneth, it shall die!" - but they felt that they had sinned and believe that they must die unless the Redeemer should have pity on them. Therefore they prayed, "Lord, we are sinners, pardon us for the Saviour's sake; teach us to believe and worship and to keep the commandments."

Just as tenderly the good pastor taught his flock of the love of God in Christ - the love of the divine Saviour, who when on earth, held out his arms to receive the little children, saying, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven." When the children of the valley heard that they prayed that they might be taught by the divine Spirit and enabled to come in the way of faith and holy obedience to the Saviour, who is the advocate with the Father and who alone can take us to Heaven.

Once the pastor spoke thus to them, "Say not, beloved lambs, that you are sorry for sin as long as you continue to practice it; Let not any of you, my children, who willingly disobey an earthly parent, vainly imagine that you are beheld with love by a Father in Heaven! Let not any one who transgresses the commandments of God willingly, or by habit, think that he has received repentance unto life! Repentance is the gift of God: pray for repentance! Except ye repent, ye shall all perish! - to perish - to die - to be destroyed - to be lost forever - eternally, to be in a state of perpetual death, yet alive to all its horror! Oh! perish not! God is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. O my beloved little ones, over your repentance, let there be joy in Heaven."

A pastor who thus taught, and children who thus listened and prayed over what they heard, have both received a blessing from Heaven. Thus blessed and made a blessing, Pascal de Beauvoisin lived among the people of the valleys, devoting every talent which the Master intrusted to him, to His glory, thereby increasing them fivefold.

The return of his dear brother from a profession which the pastor, a man of peace, could not love, gave him the sincerest pleasure, and the rapid recovery of Pierre's wound and from the depressed spirit brought on by the death of his darling boy was a theme of grateful praise to the Saviour.

The pastor delighted to train up Gabrielle and Hubert along with his own family, and Louise, his wife, loved the children of Pierre and Blanche as if they were her own. The pastor taught Hubert and his own boys to read and write Greek and Latin as well as their own language. But Gabrielle and the girls were only taught to learn great parts of the Bible by heart, because Bibles were scarce in those days.

So long as the children of the valleys were under the influence of religion and the fear of God, they were good; but like other young people, they were sometimes peevish, self-willed, covetous of each other's little possessions, and jealous or envious ot the imagined partiality of their parents and friends to one above another. And these things were wrong, for we ought to rejoice in the gifts, graces, and honors, and possessions of others.

Many of the children of the village had these faults but it was not so with Hubert de Beauvoisin. He seemed to be a gracious boy from his childhood and when he saw a little quarrels among the other children of the village, he would pray to God to give them a gentler spirit and a kinder heart. Wise Hubert, as he was sometimes called, made the remark that in his opinion there were just two kinds of people: One sort who were kind and loved one another, and the other sort who were hateful. As he read in his Bible that "God is love" he was sure God's people were those who tenderly cared for and showed kindness to each other - it was impossible not to love these people. The other class had all their pleasure in finding fault or repeating a reproach against a neighbor.

This dear boy also observed that young people seldom quarreled when they were in the presence of their elders, only when at play among themselves. Hubert thought this very deceitful, and told them that although their parents did not see them, the eye of God saw them and would never approve of the conduct of a boy who, would beat his companion because he was a little stronger God is the friend of the oppressed - he is a God of justice. In this way Wise Hubert would talk to the boys if he saw them striving together, which was a rare thing at St. Madelaine, nevertheless it would sometimes happen. So, while the good boys loved Hubert and called him the peace-maker, the bad boys ridiculed him, calling him either Wise Hubert, or Hubert the Pastor.

The inhabitants of the valleys were Waldenses, but were not neccessarily all good and pious. The people possessed a faithful and devoted pastor, truly a man of God. They were instructed in the doctrines of the Bible in their youth, a holy example was set before them, and the prayers of their parents were offered up continually; there were therefore very few places where children were so good upon the whole. But lest you should suppose that they were all good or always good, I thought it right to show you that it is not always the case; but in general they were remarkable in brotherly love and kindness.

Besides reading and learning, the girls were taught to knit and sew and to plait bonnets of straw. The boys were taught to make osier baskets in the winter nights, or to help the girls to wind the silks for the tisserands, which they wrought into rich webs and tissues in the loom. The inhabitants of the valleys were not more remarkable for their industry; and whether they worked in the fields or at the loom, each diligently attended to his own business. As for the families of the pastor Pascal and his brother, they were occupied with herds and flocks. Gabrielle and Hubert used to go to the sides of the mountains with the goats in the early morning, sometimes accompanied by their fathers or cousins. As they sat watching their flocks upon the mountain side, undisturbed by any sound except the gurgling torrent in the deep ravine below, or overlooked only by the summer sky, or the only occupants of some cowherd's cabin perched like an eagle on a rock above, with the beautiful plains of Piedmont spread out at their feet - beyond them in the distance, the majestic Alps; - while thus seated, tending their flocks at feed, these dear children would repeat portions of scripture which they had learned by heart; or they would sing the beautiful hymns and psalms taught in the villages, making melody unto the Lord, while the sweet sound of their enchanting voices echoed in the mountains.

These young people were families with the tale of martyrdom and their minds were early disciplined to suffer or to die in the cause of Christ if He should count them worthy. They were well acquainted with the hymns of the living for the dead, who had died so gloriously. These were the subject of many of the songs of the valleys; and many a time when Hubert and Gabrielle and the Pastor's

To be continued

Honig Tropfen für Mai

Fromme Kinder beten für ihre Eltern.
Aufmunterung.
Epheſ. 1. 2. 3.

Ihr Kinder ſeyd gehorſam euren Eltern in dem Herrn, denn das iſt billig. Ehre Vater und Mutter, das iſt das erſte Gebot, das Verheiſſung hat; auf daß dirs wohl gehe, und du lang lebeſt auf Erden.

Unter andern ſchweren Sünden, dadurch ein Menſch den Fluch kan auf ſich ziehen, gehört auch die Sünde, wenn ſich erwachſene Kinder an ihren Eltern verſündigen. Obgleich Eltern von der erſten Stunde der Geburt mit den Kindern Mühe, Laſt und Verdruß haben, ſo iſts ihnen doch am allerempfindlichſten, wenn die Kinder wider ſpenſtig, herriſch, unartig, und boshaftig gegen ſie ſind in erwachſenen Jahren, als in welchen ſie billig ihnen ſollten lauter Freude und Vergnügen machen.

1.Fromme Kinder ſollen demnach fleißig für ihre Eltern beten, und in ſochem Gebet ihnen allen Segen, Geſundheit, Wohlergehen, langes Leben, und Abwendung alles Unglücks von Gott bitten.

2. Fromme Kinder ſollen ihre Eltern lieben, denſelben gerne aufwarten, zu ihrem Dienſt hurtig und willig ſeyn, ihrer pflegen, wenn ſie krank ſind.

3. Fromme Kinder ſollen ihren Eltern gehorchen, daß ſie ſich zu allem Guten erziehen laſſen, den Eltern nicht widerbellen oder widerſprechen, wenn ſie ihnen etwas heiſſen und befehlen: auch wenn ſie ſich ver eyrathen wollen; Ohne der Eltern Wiſſen und Willen ſich nicht heimlich verkoppeln, als welches lauter Fluch und Unglück nach ſich ziehet.

4. Fromme Kinder ſollen ihre Eltern ehren im Herzen, daß ſie erkennen, Gott habe die Eltern an ſeine Statt geſezet, indem Gott durch der Eltern Hand den Kindern alles giebet. Daß ſie ſich auch ehrerbietig mit Worten und Werken gegen ſie erzeigen, ſie nicht anfahren, ihenen undfreundliche Worte geben, auch ihrer Eltern Ehre und Namen vertheidigen.

5. Es ſollen fromme Kinder gedenken, daß ſie den Eltern nimmermehr vergelten können, was ſie an ihnen gethan. Gedenke, wie ſauer du deiner Mutter worden biſt, undmit was vor Mühe und Arbeit dich dein Vater erzogen und ernähret hat.

6. Undankbare und widerſpenſtige Kinder ſind recht lebendige Höllen Brände, denen es nimmermehr wohl geben kan, wo ſie nicht die Sünde und Boshelten, ſo ſie an ihren Eltern begangen, vor ihrem Tod durch eine Herzliche und ſchwere Buſſe mit tauſend Thränen bereuen.

Geſang
Mel. O Gott! du frommer Gott.

1.

Ich will o groſſer Gott!
Vor deinen Thron jezt treten,
Und als ein frommes Kind
Für meine Eltern beten:
Der du die Kinder pflegſt
In Gnaden anzuſehn,
Ach! laß auch meine Bitt
Und Herzens Wunſch geſchehn.

2.

Die Eltern haben mich
in ihr Gebet geſchloſſen,
Eh ich gebohren war,
Und weil ich bin entſpoſſen,
Von Chriſten, ſo bin ich
Durch ſie zur Tauf gebracht,
Darinn ich einen Bund
Mit dir, o Gott! gemacht.

3.

Es hat mich ihre Lieb
Zur Schule laſſen gehen,
Und mich in meinem Thun
Auf Jeſum heiſſen ſehen,
ihr Herz war immerdar
Bey Tag und bey Nacht
Mit unermüdtem Fleiß
Nur auf mein Wohl bedacht.

4.

Laß mich für dieſe Lieb
ſie wieder herzlich lieben,
Laß ihre Liebe mir
Ins Herze ſeyn geſchrieben,
Damit ich dankbar ſey,
ſo viel ich immer kan,
Und bleibe einedenk,
Was ſie an mir gethan.

5.

Ach! laß ſie veile Jahr
Zu meinen Troſt erleben,
Und wolleſt auch dabey
Geſundheit ihnen geben,
Erhalte ſie, o Gott
Auf lange ſpäte Jahr,
Damit ich ſie noch ſeh
In ihrem grauen Haar.

6.

Aß ſchenke ihnen doch,
O Vater! deinen Gegen,
Laß deinen Segen ſeyn
Auf allen ihren Wegen,
Erhalte, was du gibſt,
Und was du haſt beſchert,

Das ſegne, daß er werd
  Durch deine Gnad vermehrt.

7.

Gib mir ein willig Herz,
  Daß ich mich laſſe ziehen,
Daß ich nach ihrem Rath
  Die Sünde möge fliehen
Daß ich gehorſam ſey
  Ohn allen Widerſpruch,
Und ferne von mir bleib
  Der ſonſt gedrohte Fluch.

8.

Laß ſie an mir viel Freud
  Und keine Schand erleben.
Ach! laß mir deine Furcht,
  Mein Gott! vor Augen ſchweben:
Schenk mir ein frommes Herz,
  Daß ich die Sünde ſcheu,
Und bleibe dir, o Gott!
  Im Glaub und Liebe treu.

9.

Laß mich an jenem Tag
  Auch meine Eltern ſehen,
In groſſer Herrlichkeit
  Zu deiner Rechten ſtehen,
Und laß mich auch daſebſt,
  Durch Jeſu Blute rein,
Mit Himmels Glanz geſchmückt
  Bey meinen Eltern ſeyn.

Gebet

Ach du gnädiger und barmherziger Gott! ich lobe dich von Grund meines Herzens, daß du mich von frommen und chriſtlichen Eltern in dieſe Welt haſt laſſen gebohren werden. Das iſt die erſte Wohlthat, die du mir erwieſen. Wären meine Eltern Juden, Turken und Heyden geweſen, ſo wäre ich ſo ver ſtockt und ſo unglaubig, und ohne dein Erkänntniß wie ſie. War meiner Eltern erſte Sorge nach meiner leiblichen Geburt, daß ich, o mein himmliſcher Water! durch die heilige Taufe in deine Arme geleget würde, darinn du mir den Heil. Geiſt zum Pfand meiner Kindſchaft und himmliſchen Erbes gegeben, ſo laß dieſen guten Geiſt mich immerdar leiten und führen, daß ich meine Pflichten gegen dich und meine Eltern wohl möge in Acht nehmen. Ich liege allhie mit meinem Gebet vor deinem allerheiligſten Angeſicht, und bitte dich, ach laß meine Eltern geſund, bewahre ſie vor Unglick, ſegne ihre Nahrung, ihre Arbeit und Beruf, gib ihnen langes Leben, vergilt ihnen die mir erwieſene Treue, die ich nicht erzehlen und nimmermehr vergelten kan mit geiſtlichen und himmliſchen Gaben. Gib mir o himmliſcher Vater, ein gehorſam Herz, daß ich meine Eltern nicht beleide, oder mit Wiſſen und Willen betrübe. Gib, daß ich mir immer vor Augen ſtelle das Exempel meines Jeſu, der dir, ſeine, himmliſchen Vater, nicht allein gehorſam war, ſondern auch ſeinem Pfleg Vater Joſeph und ſeiner Mutter Maria, damit ich mit meinem kindlichen Gehorſam meinem Eltern zu aller Zeit und auch in ihrem Alter lauter Freude und Vergnügen mache. Bewahre mich, daß ich nicht durch meinen Ungehorſam und Widerſpenſtigkeit den Fluch und Unſegen auf mich bringe, der den böſen Kindern gedrohet iſt, ſondern daß es mir möge hie zeitlich und dort ewig wohl gehen. Gib mir ein ehrerbietig Herz gegen ſie, daß ich ſie weder mit Worten noch Werken erzürne, daß ich in Demuth ihnen begegne, mit Freundlichkeit ihren Befehl anhöre, und auch ohne Widerſpruch ihre Züchtigung ertrage. Behüte mich, daß ich nicht den unartigen böſen Kindern gleich werde, welche ihre Eltern verhöhnen, verachten, und ihnen lauter Herzeleyd und Verdruß machen, welche aber auch den Fluch anziehen werden, wie ihr Hemd, und alles Segens, den du frommen Kindern verheiſſen haſt, werden beraubet bleiben. Gib mir deine Gnad, daß ich mich an meinen Eltern nicht verſündige, ſondern fleiſſig erwäge, wie ſauer ich meiner Mutter geworden, und mit was für Mühe ich erzogen bin, damit ich mit dankbarem Herzen und Gemüth ſolches Zeit meines Lebens erkenne, und meine Eltern an mir keine Schande, ſondern lauter Freude erleben mögen. Hab ich in meinen Unverſtands-Jahren meinem Eltern etwas zuwider gethan, das bitte ich hiemit dir, o Gott! und meinen Eltern in Demuth ab, und verſpreche, daß ich durch deine Gnade trachten will, ſie mit meinem Gehorſam und chriſtlicher Aufführung zu erfreuen. Verleih mir deinen heiligen Geiſt, daß ich im Glauben und Frömmigkeit, in Keuſchheit und Gottesfurcht, wie es einem Kinde Gottes gebühret, möge wandeln, damit ich mit meine, Eltern am jüngſten Tage zu deiner Rechten ſtehen und mit ihnen zu deiner Herrlichkeit eingehen möge. Du ſollt ehren und gehorſam ſeyn dem Vater und der Mutter dein, und wo dein Hand ihnen dienen kan, ſo wirſt du langes Leben han, Amen.

Continued from back page

warhaftiger Prediger der Gerechtigkeit geweſen, welcher von Gott iſt ausgegangen und in dieſe Welt kommen. Und gleichwie Noah hatte zubereitet die Arche, um ſein Haus zu erhalten; alſo hat auch Chriſtus die geiſtliche Arche zubereitet, nemlich ſeine Gemeine, welche Er durch die Apoſtel, als durch kluge Bauleute zugerichtet hatte, um ſeine Kinder und Hausgeſind zu erhalten, von devon er ſelbſt ſagt; Siehe da, ich und meine Kinder, welche mir Gott gegeben hat. Und wie durch die Sündfluth alles Fleiſch unterging und getödtet wurde: alſo müſſen auch durch die Taufe alle fleiſchlichen Lüſte und Begierden untergehen und werdet werden: und gleichwie wenig Menſchen, nemlich acht Seelen, behalten wurden in der Zeit Noa, alſo iſt es auch gegenwärtig mit den Menſchen beſchaffen: dann ob es ihnen ſchon verkündiget wird, und das Licht klar an den Tag kommt, ſo lieben ſich doch die Finſterniß mehr als das Licht, darum ſind ihrer ſo wenig, die da recht glauben, und as ihrem vorigen Leben in ein geiſtliches verſeß werden, auf daß ſie möchten zur Gemeine Chriſti kommen, und alſo getauft werden zu einer Abſterbung des Fleiſches und Auferſtehung des neuen Lebens.

Sintemal Chriſtus ſelbſt ſagt, daß wenig ſeyen, welche den rechten Weg finden: dann viele ſind berufen, aber wenige auserwählt, wenige glauben, und wenig werden ſelig werden. Gleichwie auch Lucas ſaget; wann der Herr kommen wird, meinet ihr auch, daß er Glauben auf Erden finden werde?

Dann (meine edle Herren und Diener Gottes) ich will euch ſelbſt fragen, ob es jezt nicht ſey, wie in den Zeiten Noah, man bauet, man pflanzet, man kauft einen Acker an den andern, man praſſet und ſaufet, man freyet und läßt ſich freyen, und das alles ohne Furcht Gottes, und die ſolches alles thun, ſind bekannt genug: ja alle Winkel der Welt ſind voll Greuel und Abgötterey; der Herr wolle ſie alle bekehren, Amen.

Und daß ſie ohne Furcht Gottes, und ohne Sorge leben, deſſen Urſach iſt, weil ſie keinen Vorgang haben, ſondern ſind allein darauf getröſt, nemlich, ich bin ein Chriſten-Menſch, dann ich bin getauft, ſagen ſie, und meynen, es ſey genug, wann man nur getauft ſeye: aber ſie wiſſen wenig, was die Taufe bedeute: dann ſie haben noch nicht getrunken aus der lebendigen Quelle, wovon Jeremias ſagt, ſondern aus den Pfützen, welche ſie ſelbſt gegraben haben, trinken ſie: dann ſie haben die rechte Quelle verlaſſen, ſagt der Herr.

Alſo iſt es auch mit der Taufe, wie ich droben ſattſam bewieſen habe, daß allein die Glaubige ſollen getauft werden: aber nun verläßt man den Befehl Chriſti, und welche eine eigene Pfütze graben, oder Taufe erdichten, die werden angenommen, und wird alſo erfüllet was Chriſtus ſagt; Ihr habt Gottes Gebot aufgehoben um eurer Auffatze willen.

Man könnte aus der Schrif noch viel mehr anführen: dann Paulus hat ſehr beſcheiden von der Zubereitung der Chriſten geſchrieben an die Habräer, und bezeugt, daß diejenige, die da wollen in die Chriſtliche Ordung treten, zuerſt müßten das Schulrecht, das iſt, den Anfang der Chriſtlichen Lehre, lernen, nemlich die Buße von den todten Werken, hernach den Glauben an Gott, und darauf die Taufe.

Ich beſorge es möchte meinen E.H. und Dienern Gottes zu lang fallen, darum will ichs auch bey dem kürzeſten bewenden laſſen. Weil aber derer viele ſind, die da meynen, daß die Kinder, welche ohne Taufe ſterben, verdamt ſeyen, gleichwie auch die Pfaffen ſagen, ſo wollen wir, durch die Gnade Gottes, eine kurze Antwort unſeren Widerſprechern geben, auf daß auch meine Herren von dieſer Bekümmerniß wögen befreyet werden.

Reclaimation

The Author of the Article "Does circumcision Typify Baptism?" holds 16 Bibical "strong points" against the Reformers theory, that circumcision does typify baptism.

Moſ 5,10,16. So beshneidet eures Herzens vorhaut, und ſeid förder nicht halstarrig.

Moſ 5,30,6. Und der Herr, dein Gott wird dein Herz beschneiden, und das Herz deines Saamens, das du den Herrn, deinen Gott, liebest von ganzen Herzen, und von ganzen Seele, auf das du leben mögest.

Jeremia 4,4. Beschneidet euch dem Herren, und thut weg die vorhaut eures Herzens, ihr Männer in Juda, und ihr Leute in Jerusalem: auf das nicht mein Grimm Ausfahre wie feuer, und brenne, daſz niemand löſchen möge, um eurer Boſheit willen.

Jeremia 9,26. Nämlich Egypten, Juda, Edom, die Kinder Ammon, Moab, und alle, die in den Orſtern der Wüſte wohnen. Denn alle Heiden haben unbeſchnittene Vorhaut: aber das ganze Haus Iſrael hat ein unbeſchnittes Herz.

Heſekiel 11,19. Und will euch ein einträchtiges Herz gaben und ein neuen Geiſt in euch geben: und will das ſteinerne Hertz wegnehmen aus eurem Leibe, und ein fleiſchernes Herz geben.

Römer 2,28,29. Den das iſt nicht ein Jude, der aufwendig ein Jude iſt: auch iſt das nicht eine Beſchneidung die aufwendig im Fleiſch geſchiet;

29. Sondern das iſt ein Jude, der inwendig verborgen iſt: und die Beſchneidunq des Herzens iſt eine Beſchneidung, die im Geiſt und nicht im Buchſtaben geſchieht, welches Lob iſt nicht aus Menſchen, ſondern aus Gott.

Römer 6,3,4. Wiſſet ihr nicht, das alle, die wir in Jeſum Chriſt getaufet ſind, die ſind in ſeinen Tod getauft?

4. So ſind wir je mit ihm begraben durch die tauf in den Tod, auf daß, gleichwie Chrifus if auferwecket von den Todten durch die Herrlichkeit des Vaters, alſo ſollen wir in einen neuen leben wandeln.

Cor. 10,1 4 1. Ich will euch aber, lieben Brüder, nicht verhalten, das unſre Väter ſind alle unter der Wolke geweſen, und ſind alle durch das Meer gegangen:

2. Und ſind alle unter Moſe aetauft mit dem wolke und mit dem Meer:

3. Und haben alle einerlei geiſtliche Speiſe gegessen.

4. Und haben alle einerlei geiſtliche Trank getrunken ſie tranken aber von dem geiſtlichen Fels, der mit folgte, welcher war Chrifus.

Phil. 3,3. Denn wir ſind die beſchneidung, die wir Gott im Geiſt dienen, und rühmen uns von Chriſto Jeſu, und verlaſen uns nicht auf Fleiſch.

Col. 2,11=13. In welchem ihr auch beſchnitten ſeid, mit der Beſchneidung ohne Hände, durch ablegung des ſündlichen Leibes in Fleiſch nämlich mit der Beſchniedung Chriſti.

12. In dem das ihr mit ihm begraben ſeid durch die Taufe, in welchem ihr auch ſeid auferſtanden durch den Glauben, den Gott wirket, welchem ihn auferwecket hat von den todten.

13. Und hat euch auch mit ihm lebendig gemacht, dar ihr tod waret in den Sünden und in der Vorhaut eures Fleiſches, und hat uns genſchenket alle Sünden.

Apo. 7,5. Ihr Halſtarrige und unbeſchnittene an Herzen und Ohren, Ihr widerſtrebet allezeit dem heiligen Geif wie eure Väter, alſo auch ihr.

Confession of Thomas von Imbroek

Concerning Baptism

English Translation, Menn. Publishing House, 1951

A. D. 1558.—At this time a God-fearing and pious hero of Jesus Christ, named Thomas van Imbroeck, made a most excellent and explicit confession of Holy Baptism, as also a refutation of the opponents, which he delivered to the lords of Cologne, where he was imprisioned for the faith. It reads as follows:

I believe and confess that there is a Christian baptism, which must take place externally and internally; with the Holy Ghost and with fire, externally with water, in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

Internal baptism is imparted by Christ to the penitent, as John the Baptism said: "I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I; whose shoes I am not worthy to bear; he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire." Matt. 3:11; Mark 1:8.

Christ confirms these words when He says to His disciples, "That they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me. For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Hold Ghost not many days hence." And this promise was fulfilled on the day of Pentecost. Acts 1:4, 5; 2, etc.

Thus was also the house of Cornelius baptized when they believed what Peter spake: they received the Holy Ghost, and all spake with tongues, and magnified God. Acts 10:44, 46.

But the external baptism of water, which is a witness of the spiritual baptism, and indication of true repentance, and a sign of faith in Jesus

Christ, is administered, by the command of the Almighty Father, and His Son Jesus Christ, and the Hold Ghost, and in the name of the only God, by a true servant of the Lord, to those who have repented and reformed, believe the Gospel, confess their faith and desire baptism; willingly offer themselves up to God, and yield themselves servants unto righteousness, yea, to the service of God, and the communion of Jesus Christ and all the saints.

This is fully comprehended and contained in the words which Christ speaks to His disciples: "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." Matt. 28:19, 20. In Mark we read thus: "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believe and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned." Mark 16:15, 16.

These words of Christ fully comprise the ordination and institution of the Christian baptism, and all that pertains to it; for Christ; who is the eternal wisdom of the Father, has expressly and completely thus commanded it. Now, as He is the Light and the Saviour of the world, we find in this command, that teaching and believing must precede baptism. John 8:12; 3:17.

The Scriptures cannot be broken, neither are we to take away from, or add to, the Word of God; nay, not even the smallest title or letter so the Gospel may be changed. Hence, the ordinance of the Lord, respecting baptism must remain unaltered; for it is the Word of God, which abideth for ever. Deut. 4:2; Matt. 5:18; John 10:35.

Hence, the words of Christ declare, that teaching must take place before and after baptism, in order that the person baptized may use diligence to observe, after baptism, the Gospel (which was presented to him before baptism), and all things commanded him; for he is no more lord over himself; but, as a bride surrenders herself to bridegroom, so he, after receiving baptism, surrenders himself to Christ, and loses his will, is resigned in all things, without name, without will, but leaving the name to Christ, and letting Him reign in him. For this is the signification of baptism, that the Christian's life is nothing but pure dying and suffering; because we are like unto the image of Christ, and baptized with Him, must die and suffer, if we would reign and live with Him. Rom. 6:4.

With this ordinance of Christ, accord also the apostles, as faithful stewards and dispensers of the manifold grace of God; for thus did Peter and the other disciples preach the Gospel at Jerusalem, and they that heard it, were pricked in their heart by the Word and said unto Peter and the rest of the apostles; "Men and brethren, what shall we do? Then Peter said unto them: Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive that gift of the Holy Ghost" (Acts 2:37, 38). Thus did also Philip, when he expounded the Scripture to the eunuch. And the latter, when he had accepted it, said: "What doth hinder me to be baptized? Philip answered: If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest." Acts 8:35-37. Thus also those of Samaria were baptized, when they believed the words of Philip. Verse 12.

Again, when Peter preached Christ to the house of Cornelius, and spake the word of life, the Holy Ghost fell on all them that heard the word. "Then said Peter: Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, which have received the Holy Ghost as well as we? And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of the Lord." Acts 10:44, 47, 48.

Thus, Paul also found certain disciples at Ephesus, to whom he said: "Have ye received the Holy Ghost, since ye believed? They answered: We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost. Then said Paul: Unto what then were ye baptized? They said: Unto John's baptism. Paul said: John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people, that they should believe on him which should come after him, that is, on Christ Jesus. When they heard this, they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus." So we read in the 19th chapter of Acts.

Thus also Paul himself, when he had been prostrated on the way, by the Lord, and had heard at Damascus, by the command of the Lord, from Ananias, what he should do; had again received his sight, and was filled with the Holy Ghost, in short, had become a chosen vessel and fit instrument, was baptized, and called upon the name of the Lord; as Luke writes, Acts 9:18.

From these and other passages it is evident, that the apostles first taught, and that from teaching follow repentance and faith. For, how shall they believe, says Paul, without hearing. Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God. Rom. 10:17. Hence, penitent faith is confessed and, so to speak, sealed by Christian baptism. For, after baptism, a constantly good and godly life should follow; this is the true ordinance of the Lord Jesus Christ, and His apostles, as you may read everywhere throughout the Acts of the Apostles.

Lastly, as the apostles established the church of God through the Gospel, so they all unanimously declare in their epistles the aforesaid foundation of Christ. For, thus says Paul to the Romans: "Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death? Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection: knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. For he that is dead is freed from sin." (Rom. 6:3-7).

With these words, Paul tells us what the baptism of believers signifies, namely, the dying of the flesh, or mortifying of the Old Adam, the burying of sin, the putting off of the sinful flesh, and the resurrection of the new man and life; and this for this reason: since Christ died for our sins, was buried, and rose from the dead for our justification, and we, through the spirit of faith, have been incorporated or grafted into Him, and hence, have become entitled to the merits of His death, yea, are made partakers of all that is His, and thus, in and through hope, are confirmed in His fellowship (unto which we are called through grace); therefore we must also, for His name's sake, die unto sin, bury it, and live unto righteousness, that we may be a true branch on the vine.

In this manner the apostle Paul speaks also to the Colossians: "Ye are complete in him, which is the head of all principality and power: in whom also ye are circumcised with the circumcision made without hands, in putting off the body, of the sins of the flesh by the circuscision of Christ: buried with him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with him through the faith of the operation of God, who hath raisen him from the dead. And you, being dead in your sins and the uncircumcision of your flesh, hath he quickened together with him." Chap. 2, verses 10-13, compared with Eph. 2:4-6.

These words, in the first place, declare, that circumcision is not a figure of baptism, but of the circumcision of Christ, which is not done on the foreskin of the flesh, but on that of the heart, not with hands, nor with a knife of stone, but without hands, through the Word of God, in the Spirit.

These words of Paul sufficiently indicate, that in baptism the past life must be buried with Christ, and, through faith, rise to a new life; for the outward sign alone is of no value in the sight of God; but faith, the new birth, a true Christian life by these, man is united with God, incorporated into Christ Jesus, and becomes a partaker of the Holy Ghost.

Hence, external baptism does not conduce to salavation, if the internal baptism is wanting, namely, the transformation and renewing of the mind. Once more Paul says to the Galatians: "For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus. For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ" (Gal. 3:26, 27).

I hope that my lords will reflect a little on these excellent and explicit words; for when viewed aright, they are easily comprehended. Even as a man that is naked, hides himself and would not be seen because he is ashamed of his nakedness; but when he has covered his shame, he comes forth without hesitation. So it was also with Adam; when God called him, he hid himself, and said: "Lord, I am naked." Nevertheless, he had covered himself with a fig-leaf; but it availed him nothing; for the Lord could well see his shame that is, his sin. Gen. 3.

But when he knew himself, God clothed him with skins, which signified the sign of grace of Christ. Now when he had on the skin, his nakedness was no longer seen. So it is also with Christians; when they have put on the coat of skins (Christ), our sin is seen no longer, and the garment which we have on is manifest to all. Compare Gen. 3:21 with Gal. 3:27. Therefore, he that is baptized aright, has put on Christ, and

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Surviving besides his step daughter, Elsie; are his wife, Mary K. (Lapp) King, at home; daughters, Sarah S., wife of John P. Esh, Bird-in-Hand; Rachel H., wife of John H. Stoltzfus, Leola; Annie, wife of Samuel M. Fisher, Bird-in-Hand; step children, Eli Stoltzfus, Honey Brook; Sarah, wife of Ephraim Esh, Leola; Emma, wife of Jacob Stoltzfus, Oxford; John Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; Fannie, wife of Henry Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; Mary, wife of Levi Stoltzfus, Mechanicsville, Md.; 32 grandchildren; 185 great-grandchildren; one great-great grandchild; 55 step-grandchildren; 114 step-great-grandchildren; 1 brother, Aaron King, Honey Brook; 3 sisters, Fannie, wife of Levi Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; Malinda, wife of Jonas Stoltzfus, Paradise; Rachel, wife of Amos E. Stoltzfus, Gordonville.

Funeral services were held at the home of Samuel Fishers, Monday, May 17, at 9 a.m. by Daniel E. Beiler and Enos M. Beiler. Burial in Myers Cemetery.

Kinsinger, Lydia Anna, 71, R1 LaGrange, Indiana

died Thursday, May 20 at her residence. She was born in LaGrange County, June 21, 1910, the daughter of Edward S. and Fannie (Miller) Bontrager. She married Simon E. Kinsinger March 1, 1934, in LaGrange County. He survives.

Also surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Andrew (Barbara Ellen) Fry of Millersburg; one son, Elias S. Kinsinger of LaGrange; one brother, Iris E. Bontrager of LaGrange; 13 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Three children preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held at the Orva H. Miller residence, Saturday at 1 p.m. with Bishop Ralph E. Schrock and Rev. Mervin Farmwald officiating. Burial in Miller Cemetery.

Miller, Fred, 63, R1 Odon, Indiana

died at his home on May 24. He died very suddenly of a heart attack. He was born in Daviess County on September 18, 1918 to Peter R. and Magdalena (Wagler) Miller. He married Katie Knepp on February 4, 1943 and she survives.

Surviving besides his wife are four sons and five daughters: Mrs. Jacob (Naomi) Graber, Mrs. Paul (Mary) Wagler, David Miller and Mrs. David (Catherine) Knepp all of Montgomery; Benjamin, Odon; Raymond, Plainville; Mrs. Glen (Martha) Graber, Washington; and Paul and Clara, both at home; one brother Jacob Miller, Montgomery. Two brothers and two sisters preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Thursday, May 27. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Miller, Mrs. Isaac (Amanda), 76, R2 Apple Creek, Ohio

died May 3 after a 3 month illness of cancer. A daughter of Abraham and Drusilla (Yoder) Miller, she was born in Paint Township, Wayne County on November 2, 1905. She lived all her life in the Mt. Eaton area. On March 21, 1929, she married Isaac I. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are 2 daughters, Mrs. Levi J. (Mary) Miller with whom she resided and Mrs. Fannie J. Miller of Mt. Eaton; 2 sons, Ammon of R3 Navarre and Eli I. of Apple Creek R2; 17 grandchildren; 2 great-grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Rudy (Mary Ann) Coblentz of R1 Holmesville, and a brother Henry A. Miller of Middlefield. 2 sons, 4 brothers and 4 sisters preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held May 6 at the residence in the house and the barn. Burial was in the Hershberger Cemetery.

Mishler, Amos F., 64, R4 LaGrange, Indiana

died Sunday, May 9, at home after a nine-month illness. He was born in LaGrange County, September 20, 1917, the son of Fred A. and Mary (Schrock) Mishler. He married Mattie Christner in LaGrange February 29, 1939. She survives. Mishler was a member of Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving with his wife are three daughters, Lydia Mishler of Shipshewana, Mrs. Sam (Mary) Miller of Milford, Mrs. Nathaniel (Wilma) Slabaugh of Middlebury; four sons, Orva and Alvin at home and Melvin and Ervin of R4 LaGrange; 12 grandchildren; one sister, Mrs. Abner (Lydia Ann) Miller of Topeka, and two brothers, Ervin of Sturgis and John of Greenwood, Del.

Funeral services were held Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. at the Jonas Yoder residence with Sam J. R. Miller and Melvin Schrock officiating. Burial in the Miller Cemetery.

Petersheim, Naomi S., 1, 3436 Harvest Dr., Gordonville, Penna.

died at 12:45 p.m. Saturday, May 29 at home. The child had been ill since birth. Born September 29, 1980, she was the daughter of Amos L. and Priscilla S. (Stoltzfus) Petersheim.

Besides her parents, she is survived by a sister, Rebecca S., at home; paternal grandparents, Melvin R. and Rebecca E. (Lapp) Petersheim, Christiana R1; maternal grandparents, Benjamin S. and Naomi S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Leola; paternal great-grandmother, Sadie Petersheim, Christiana R1; and paternal great-grandparents, Amos L. and Lydia H. Lapp, Gordonville; maternal great-grandmother, Annie E. Stoltzfus, Leola; and maternal great-grandparents, Eli B. and Levina Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand R1.

Funeral services were held Monday, May 31 at the Isaac Zook residence. In the house by Isaac King and John Petersheim, lied 358, page 378. In the barn by Daniel Stoltzfus, Christian Petersheim and Stevie Stoltzfus, lied 357 page 377. Lied at graveyard by Enos Stoltzfus, 354, page 374, abshied by Enos Esh. Pallbearers were 2 uncles, Melvin Petersheim and Sam Stoltzfus.

Riehl, Mervin B., 18, R1 Gap, Penna.

was killed when a car slammed into a tree on Route 30 East, near the Veterans of Foreign Wars post in Gap, at 4:30 a.m. Sunday, May 16. He was pronounced dead at the scene by Dr. Whitlaw Show, after he and a passenger, John Stoltzfus, 21, Talmage, were freed from the wreckage by rescue personnel. Stoltzfus was listed in critical condition in Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital. Another passenger, Emanuel King, 20, Strasburg R1, was listed in stable condition at the same hospital. Riehl's car was traveling westbound at a high rat of speed, failed to negotiate a left curve in the road, crossed the center lane, went into the eastbound lane, then left that side of the highway and struck a tree that was 13 feet back from the berm. He was born in West Calm Township, Chester County, a son of Samuel E. and Mary H. (Beiler) Riehl, Gap R1. He was employed by his brother, Lloyd L. Riehl, as a construction laborer and attended the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by three brothers, Lloyd L., Gap R1; Samuel Jr. and Elam B., both of Parkesburg R1; two sisters, Anna Mae and Elsie, both at home; paternal grandparents, Elam S. and Aary (Esh) Riehl, Gap R1; maternal grandmother, Annie Beiler, Bird-in-Hand.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, May 18 at 11:00 at the Sam B. Stoltzfus residence. Burial in Gordonville Cemetery.

Schrock, Lydian W., 4, R5 LaGrange, Indiana

was pronounced dead on arrival at LaGrange Hospital from severe head and neck injuries suffered at 11:30 a.m. when a team of horses ran over her. She was born September 8, 1977 to Mr. and Mrs. William L. Schrock.

Surviving with her parents (William and Millie A. (Mast) Schrock) are three sisters, Amanda, Mary and Susie; and a brother, David, all at home; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew L. Mast, Topeka; and paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi J. Schrock, Shipshewana; and great-grandmothers, Mrs. Mattie Bontrager, Shipshewana; and Mrs. Amelia Mast, Topeka.

Funeral services were held at the home of the parents at 9:30 a.m. Monday. Bishop Daniel Hershberger and the Rev. Christie T. Yoder officiated. Burial in the Mast Cemetery on LaGrange C.R. 250 west and 150 north.

Troyer, Mose I., 69, 17641 Nauvoo Rd., Middlefield, Ohio

died Friday, May 14 at home following a lingering illness. Born August 21, 1912 in Hartville, he lived in Middlefield most of his life. A retired carpenter, he was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

He is survived by his brothers, Mike, Val, and Eli, all of Middlefield; sister, Mrs. Gertie Gelson; several nieces and nephews.

Burial was in Hayes Amish Cemetery.

Yoder, Anna V., 8, Cashton, Wisconsin

died May 31. She started with a little spur on the bone just above her right knee in December 1978. Many doctors were consulted, but health could not be regained. In the last year her right leg kept getting thicker just above her knee and the last month it started to drain. Last Sunday we were there and she seemed to be a little better, and during the night her swelling started to drain and by 4:45 a.m. she peacefully passed away. She did not seem to have much pain in the last month or so. Born September 15, 1973, she was the daughter of Vernon and

Elizabeth J. (Borntreger) Yoder. Age 8 years, 8 mo., and 16 days.

Surviving besides her parents are 2 grandfathers, 2 grandmothers, 2 great-grandfathers 1 step-great-grandmother, 5 brothers and 1 sister; 11 uncles and 8 aunts besides many cousins and friends.

Yoder, Eli, 82, Pike County, Missouri

died in the home of his son Eli, May 29 at 1:20 a.m. of hardening of the arteries.

Funeral services were held June 1.

Yoder, Mrs. Katie B., 83, R1 Belleville, Penna.

died May 14, at the home of her son, Dea. Amos K. Yoder. She was the second wife of Jonas J. Yoder, who died October 25, 1945 and was the daughter of the late David C. and Katherine J. Peachey.

The following children survive: Stephen J. Yoder, Fisherville, Va.; Samuel S. Yoder, Hudson, Mich.; Amos K. Yoder, Mrs. Jonathan (Mary) Zook, Mrs. Rudy (Rebecca) Byler, Miss Katie E. Yoder, Mrs. Jacob (Nannie) Byler all of Belleville, Star Rt.; and the following step-children: Joe A. Yoder, Belleville; Jesse L. Yoder, Mifflintown; Mrs. Salinda Miller of Washington, Iowa; a sister Mrs. Jacob (Annie) Peachey of Allensville; 79 grandchildren; 189 great-grandchildren; 6 great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by a son David C. Yoder in 1960; 2 step-children, Mrs. Israel (Mattie) Zook in 1979 and Urie Yoder, 1922; 3 brothers and 4 sisters.

Funeral services were held at Amos K. Yoder residence by Josiah H. Peachey and Shem O. Swarey. Burial in Locust Grove Cemetery.

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nothing is seen on him, but Christ and the life of Christ. Thus Paul says to the Ephesians: "Christ loved the church, and gave himself for it; that he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word" (Eph. 5:25, 26).

Here we plainly perceive, that the washing of water is joined to the word; for no one is cleansed by the washing of water, but by the word: as the Lord says: "Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you" (John 15:3).

In another place, Paul calls baptism a washing of regeneration, Tit. 3:5, because baptism represents regeneration; even as circumcision is called a covenant, because it represented a covenant. Thus also, the paschal lamb is called pascha, that is, a passing over, though it was simply a memorial of the passover. Thus, is baptism called a washing of regeneration, because it belongs to the regenerated children of God, who are born of incorruptible seed, namely, the living Word of God, or, as James says: "Who are regenerated by the will of God, by the word of truth." 1 Pet. 1:23; James 1:18.

Still another point is also to be considered here that the apostles say, We must be regenerated by the Word, that is, through the preaching of the Gospel. But by what will those who say that children are regenerated, prove this? since neither preaching nor word obtains with them.

Finally, Peter says also in his epistle: "When once the longsuffering of God waited in the days of Noah, while the ark was a preparing, wherein few, that is, eight souls were saved by water. The like figure whereunto even baptism doth also now save us (not the putting away of the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience toward God), by the resurrection of Jesus Christ" (1 Pet. 3:20, 21).

From the words of Peter we preceive, that baptism is represented by the flood, through which God punished the whole world; but Noah, with his house, whom God deemed righteous, was preserved in the ark from the water; even as Israel pased dry-shod through the Red Sea, and were thus delivered from their enemies; but Pharaoh with his entire host, was drowned in it, so that not a single one escaped. 1 Cor. 10:1, 2.

Thus it is with all the works of God; that which is life for the pious, is death for the ungodly, as Paul testifies with these words: "We are unto God a sweet savour of Christ, in them that are saved, and in them that perish: to the one we are the savour of death unto death; and to the other the savour of life unto life" (II Cor. 2:15, 16).

But in order rightly to understand the figure of the flood, we must consider Noah as the antitype of Christ: his house the antiype

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1982 **MAY** 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
F. M. 7th	L. Q. 16th	N. M. 22nd	F. Q. 29th			1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23 30	24 31	25	26	27	28	29

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

Our dry spell was broken the 8th having 1 inch rain and again around the 22nd an inch and 27th and the 28th 1 8/10 which came fast enough to run off some. Having good growing weather.

Oats and pasture were a bit more slow to get ahead having lots of sunny days. Some corn shows nice rows and some silage to plant yet, as this good rain gave relief and carpenters are busy. Andy Slabaughs barn to raise June 3rd and Em. Kurtz 8th. Low for May 22 F. the 10th at places and light frosts reported. Aso the 15th.

Dewittville, Mayville district, New York - Salome J. Byler

May started in warm and dry. Had around 1 inch of rain May 8, .2 inches May 19, 2 inches May 22, .3 May 24. Was damp and most of last week in May. Had over 1 inch again the 28th. Had a few cool days but was mostly in 70's and up to 80. Jamestown had heavy hail storm last week knocking leaves off trees, etc. Someplaces had snow blades on garden tractors to push hail.

Corn all planted and comming nice. Oats looks good.

Gardens coming fast after the rains. Strawberries ready soon.

Hay looks better now since we had rain.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

We had lots of nice sunny days in May. But not a lot of rain. Most of the corn has been planted. The garden things are up nice and strawberrys are in full bloom. The apple trees seem to be loaded.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

The beginning of May was a little dry. Had a slow steady rain the 9th and a thunder shower the 19th. Also several good showers later in the month. Gardens and oats fields are growing and some corn. A few farmers aren't quite done planting corn. We had a light frost May 10, but no noticable damage done. Strawberries were in bloom for a week, but still aren't in full bloom. Apple trees were in full bloom in mid May. Hay was a little more scarce this spring. Hay making hasn't started yet in this area.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah Byler

April started in with changable weather, had sunshine, snow, wind and rain the first day. The 2nd was nice sunshine and warmer, 3rd cloudy and sprinkled a little, 4th changeable and colder, 5th we had 1 inch snow in the morning but was nice sunshine then and by the 6th it was snowing and blowing and had about 6 to 7 inches of snow and temperature at 19 degrees, 7th still snowing and blowing, but cleared off in P.M. Temperature at 12 degrees this morning. From the 8th to 10th was nice and warmer too. 11th was dreab and chilly with some snow mixed in. The 12th and 13th dreab, snow and got warmer and was misty on Tuesday. 14th to 15th real nice sunshine with temperature going up to 78 degrees on the 17th, also ¼ inch of rain and cooled off. 18th changeable weather, 19th nice all day, 20th nice and warm. 21st nice and up to the 27th of April was also nice and warm. Was dreab and rained on the 27th, 28 and 29th. The 30th we had nice sunshine and warm again.

LaRaysville, Bradford Co., Penna. -Mrs. Andy A. Byler

The weather thru out May has been fairly warm, the first part was on the dry side, but then we got rains and before everybody got all there crops in it would rain again, so as of yet some do not have all their corn in and is too wet to get it in. Temperature thru the day is warm, but still chilly nights.

Brush Valley, Rebersburg - David B. Stoltzfus

Rain on April 3rd put an end to this spring's first four days when farmers were out turning the soil. The next day was colder with some plowing being done on the 5th in P.M. followed by a week of colder weather and 6 inches of snow on the 6th and high winds on the 7th. More snow on the 9th and snow flurries on Easter, the 11th. Milder weather followed with only light showers the rest of the month. We had quite a bit of cold wind and sunny days making it comfortable for the horses to be pulling the plows. Plowing is nearly completed with corn being planted, but the ground is still cool with frost, the last week of the month as low as 19 degrees.

Very little corn was planted before the first week of May as farmers had a late start this spring. Except for a shower on May 8th it was quite dry until the 20th. "And then the rains came." Amounting to about 3 inches by months end. Alfalfa stretched out considerably and is waiting on sunny weather to be mowed. Corn is up with a nice color.

Danville, Montour Co. Pennsylvania - Amos K. Stoltzfus

The month of May was dry in the beginning. A good bit of hauling manure, plowing and corn planting was done. Then the last 2 weeks of May we had 4 and 5 inches of rain, some places more and other places less. Is raining now, on the evening of June 1st. Grass and wheat about doubled its height during these rains. Some tobacco plants are ready to plant out, but ground is too wet. The tomatoes were planted before the rain. Gardens are coming along fine. Are eating strawberries and peas will be ready in a few days.

Lebanon County, Myerstown, Pennsylvania-Levi S. King

The first 20 days of May we didn't have much rain, which gave farmers a good chance to get corn planted. Toward the middle of the month it was rather dry, so that it looked as if the neighborhood was having a dust raising contest while working in the fields. The last 10 days were more on the wet side with poor hay weather. About 4 inches of rain for the month. Wool prices are only about ½ what they were last year with some reports of people having to pay money out to get their sheep sheared.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania-Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area: 2.1 inches.

Market Report: Choice fat cattle: $80.35-$70.35 cwt., feeder steers $54.00-$73.75 cwt., bulls: $52.00-$65.00 cwt., dairy cows at New Holland: $650.00-$1425.00, fat hogs: $59.00-$61.00 cwt., 40 lb. feeder pigs: $1.24-$1.52 lb., veal: $95.00-$117.00 cwt., spring lambs: $117.00-$60.00 cwt., ear corn: $85.00-$101.00 ton or $3.05 bu., wheat: $3.65 bu., barley: $2.25 bu., oats: $2.25., hay: $70.00-$215.00 ton, straw: $45.00-$88.00 ton, corn fodder: $46.00-$52.00 ton, heavy fowl: $.28-$.32 lb., pullets: $.56-$.62 lb., gunieas: $1.30-$1.44 lb., pigons: $1.35-$1.80 each. Eggs, large: $.64 Medium $.51. Pototoes, retail $10.00 cwt. Milk: $12.82 cwt. For 3.5 test.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania-Amos B. Fisher

The month of May was a rather warm month with alot of hazy and muggy weather and a high humidity. We are having good growing weather with everything looking so fruitful and being so plentyful. We had some thunderstorms bringing heavy showers of rain. Not too much hay was made in May due to wet weather. The last week of May was mostly cloudy and damp with some fog. We had all day rains on the 23rd, 24th and 28th, totaling nearly 4 inches for the whole months. Alfalfa patches have gone down from the rain and are quite a job to cut and some farmers are mowing it just one way. Strawberries are ripening and look like a promising crop.

Dover, Delaware-Neil N. Hershberger

May was a nice month, the first half a little cool and dry. But we had plenty rain later and also warmer. Total rainfall was 2.3 inches with a lot of cloudy misty days. Low temperature was 43 degrees on the 14th with a high in the 80's several times, up to 82 degrees on the 16th. The last 10 days stayed warm at night that corn realy grew. Grain is slower to ripen with all the cloudy weather. No grain harvested in May this year. The last 2 weeks were not good weather for drying hay, and a lot got wet.

S. Snyder County, Mt Pleasant Mills, Penna.-Sam M. Troyer

We had very dry thru most of the month so that garden seed wouldn't sprout without watering. Field crops are mostly planted. Around the 20th it got more rainy and till now we got over 3 inches of rain and is very growing weather now and somewhat wet. Looks like it would make fine hay. Fruit trees are loaded, more so than for a number of years

Snyder County, McClure, Pennsylvania-John Y. Speicher

April 30, cloudy breeze from the East, looks like more rain. April was very changable some cold windy days. Saturday the 17th around 4:00 P.M. a storm went thru the County bringing heavy rain thunder strong tornado like winds that destroyed a broiler house with 27,000 five week old chickens. Around 10,000 were killed. The 17,000 survivers were rounded up over the weekend by neighbors and friends. April had some nice rains then windy, dried off fast again. Some oats is up some still to sow yet. Also some corn planted. The mornings of the 29th and the 30th had frost morning temperature for the month a low of 8 degrees highest 60 degrees. Wheat and rye are still short. April also had a lot of snow.

The fore part of May was dry. Had a thunder shower on Ascension day. Also the last week in May had a lot of rain. Grass and corn are growing also oats field. Tomatoes are growing good. Nice the rains. Had a shower Whit Sunday also last night. Is very cloudy this morning looks as if we will have good growing weather for a while. Wheat and rye look like a good crop.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania-David Y. Renno

The fore part of May was dry and dusty for farmers to get corn out. Some couldn't finish plowing until it rained. The last ten days we had good soaking rains, corn came up good and looks good. Also hay will be a good crop except on spots where it was burned hard from dry weather. Peaches and cherries will be a rather light crop. We have had no frost all month to do any damage. There were no babies born in our group for the last 3 months, which is unusual.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania-Catherine Swarey

May came in warm and spring like. Beautiful days the beginning of May. Only about 7½ of rainfall till May the 19th, from the 19th to the 29th we were blessed with 2 to 3 inches of rainfall.

Corn fields look nice, also gardens. Peas are blossoming, strawberries riping. Lowest temperature 30 degrees frost in some areas. Highest 84 degrees. Grass and alfalfa fields are lodging. Pastures look nice too.

Perry County, Blair, Pennsylvania-Amos Stoltzfus

May was mostly a warm spring month with no hard frost. We had around 2 inches of rain, totaled. There were foggy mornings 4 or 5 days in a row the last week. It is getting pretty warm the last while. On the 30th we had around 90 degrees. Plowing and corn planting is nearly done in this community. Corn and garden things are growing fast with perfect weather conditions. Peas, sugar peas and strawberries are on the menu. Men are getting anxious to make hay, waiting for the weather to clear, after the last cloudy week.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania-Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The beginning of May had cool nights and pleasant days, with it hot and dry during the middle and cloudy with scattered showers from the 19th to the end of the month. We had 2 inches of rain here while other areas of this community had more.

Alfalfa is ready to be mowed and will make lots of hay if weather will favor it. Clover is purple with bloom. Timothy had been short, but changed quite a bit lately. Strawberries are ripe, peas are blooming and making pods. Weeds are growing fast as well as other things in the garden. Farmers are not done planting corn.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania-Mary A. Kinsinger

We've been having a very dry May with exceptional warm weather. We had about 3 inches of rain with most of it coming in the last week. The past week has been cloudy but not so much rain as cloudiness. At present growing conditions are good. Children have been going barefooted during most of the month of May, which seemed rather unusual. Corn is mostly planted and gardens are growing.

We finally got plenty moisture. Had a good shower on the 8th, but was dry enough it was soon gone. Then started to shower about 20th giving us a total of 3 inches till end of month. Things are now trying to catch up.

Oat fields are spotty and early hay maybe short, but things on average look good. No hay has been cut to bale, but some are starting to cut for silo.

Milk steady, hogs hitting .60. Strawberries are ripening.

New Wilmington, Lawrence Co., Pa. - Mrs. Amos E. Byler

The first 3 weeks in May were dry. With farmers wishing for rain. Work in the fields was a dusty job to get corn planted, unhindered by rain. Around the last of the month it was wet with good growing weather.

Crops look good. One word describes the fields, "Lush green, pastures, hay and grain fields.

Strawberries are starting with some decaying on account of too much moisture and cloudy days.

Blackberries bloomed profusely, also raspberries. Peach trees only had a few scattered blooms. Apple trees bloomed more nicely.

Men are putting grass in silos plus attending frolics.

Mercer, Pennsylvania-Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The month of May was mostly warm with a few cool nights also dry. Had a shower of rain on the 8th, then again on the 19th, a thunder shower on the 23rd, 27th, 28th also rain on the 30th. Corn is most all planted and will soon be hay making time. Gardens were slow but growing faster since the rain came this past week. Feeder pigs were high priced. Hogs were $50.00 per cwt. and ranging from $108.00 to $150.00 cwt. Fat hogs from $52.00 to $61.00 per cwt. Beef $42.00 to $72.50 cwt. Calves $40.00 to $99.00 per cwt. Sheep $64.00 to $78.00.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania-Dan J. Troyer

The first half of April was stormy with snow on the 4th, 6th and 9th. The last part was some warmer and not much rain.

May had only light showers until the last week it turned wet, rained nearly every day and the last day it rained 2 inches in 45 minutes in the evening. It is mostly in the 80's in day time making good growing weather. Corn is about all planted.

Some oat fields don't look too good due to last years spraying.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio-Eli E. Miller

May was real dry. Had a shower on the 8th and the 19th. The 23rd it rained and we've had over 3 inches since. Real warm all through May. Hay has grown a lot since the rains came. Most of the corn is planted, oats look good. Some are cultvating corn, a few have mowed hay but not drying weather these last days of May.

Milk is down to $12.75 a cwt. Fat hogs top to $58.00, feeder pigs $1.50 at last sale. Eggs are down. Shelled corn is selling for $90.00 to $100.00 a ton, delivered.

Apple Creek, Wayne County, Ohio - Dan J. Hershberger

It was abnormaly cold during April, lowest reading was 10 degrees on the 7th, some had colder. Had quite a bit of snow too for April, but moisture now has been sparse for several weeks, also remains mostly cool.

Hay is scarce and high in price. Grass and pasture fields are getting nice and green, but remain short. Some are planting corn.

We had a pretty dry May till around the 20th we had real nice showers and had adequate moisture since. The fore part of May was rather cool, but was real warm later on. Grass has made good growth.

Strawberries are in season and are of nice size and could be a bumper crop if weather is right.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

It seems we had some March weather in April. The first ten days were rather cold with some wind, but moderated somewhat then. Later there were some light showers of rain, but precipitation for April was below normal.

There is still sufficient moisture in the ground however as we had only a few nice warm days.

Pastures are nice and green, but due to the cool weather have not made much growth. Short pastures seem to reflect on the hay prices. Hay is in good demand with extremely high prices.

The month of May was pleasant and warm. Some light rains on the 7th and 8th. Then some more from the 20th on through the last week, but no hard rains altogether about 1½ through May.

The dry weather this spring gives us a shorter than average hay crop except for alfalfa which has better length due to its deeper root system. We also notice some dry barren spots in oats fields.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

For May we had below normal rainfall. The forepart being chilly and quite a few frosts the latter part was warmer. The last week we had occasional showers which brought hay fields in better condition.

Very little hay mowed. Some late plowed ground was hard to get ready for corn planting, due to lack of moisture.

Hog and pig prices still good. Beef and dairy cattle a little lower. Hay prices an all time high.

Western Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

May was rather dry only 1.2 inches rain for the month. Farmers had lots of nice weather to put their crops in. The ground worked wonderful. It is surprising how well crops and garden things are growing. Some real nice corn fields around.

Hay making will probably start one of the first days which may be a bit short. Wheat and barley are headed out. Oats fields look good. Some pasture fields are getting a bit short.

Navarre, Southwestern Stark Co. Ohio - Mrs. S. J. Hershberger

The past 2 days have been cool, blackberrywinter days. The dry spell seems to be broken since Ascension Day, May 20.

Trees are in full "leaf" and crops are growing nicely. Wheat, barley and speltz look well headed out.

Strawberries are ready to pick, at least the early varieties. At our place only a few handfuls have ripened so far.

We don't seem to have the 17 year locusts around our place yet. One shell has been seen.

Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We are having lots of rain the last part of May after a real dry spell the first part of May. We found a few ripe strawberries on the last day of May. Still some corn to be planted if the rain lets up enough. A bus load of about 40 men is planning on attending the barn raising in Gladwin, Michigan at John E. Weavers, on June 3rd.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

The first 2 weeks in May were ideal for the farmers to put out crops. They thought it was getting dry when we started getting rains. We've had over 7 inches in 2 weeks. Crops look nice. We've had warmer weather in May then usual.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Smucker

Had winter weather beginning of April with several inches of snow and high winds causing high drifts and snow plows had to go. The coldest was 8 degrees on the 7th. Had in 60's and 70's the latter part. No oats could be sown before the middle of month. Wheat crop looks poor. Some tore it up and put oats in.

The first part of May was on the warmer side with some days in 70's and 80's and also on the dryer side. Had lots of rain the last part of May, especially on the 27th, had around 4½ inches with thunderstorms, both in forenoon and afternoon.

Lots of corn was planted the last of April and 1st week of May. Strawberries are ripening, but lots of green ones aren't good from being too wet.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had some real warm 85 degree weather in May but also above normal rainfall and of course cooler weather. We had some thundershowers, but not really severe showers. One horse was killed by lightning that I know off.

Farmers had quite a time to get corn in but most of it is planted. These showers make things grow fast but might spoil the strawberries. We are presently having a heavy shower with some lightning.

We are having weddings, ordinations. A tragic funeral — see obituary of Lydian Schrock.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Weather wise, we had pretty dry weather but are having showers at this time which really does something to gardens and field crops. We had as a rule pretty warm weather for May in the 80's and 90's. Crops are pretty well in around here.

Montgomery, Daviess Co. Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

We had nice weather in May to get corn etc. planted altho we had alittle over 6 inches of rain with nearly one half of it coming on the last 3 days of the month, so is now on the wet side, the most on one day was on the 29th, when we had 1.5 inches. High temperature for the month was 89 degrees on the 16th and 17th and low was 42 degrees on the 3rd.

Some hay has been mowed, but people have a hard time getting it dried with so much rain the last while, some is hardly fit to put up anymore.

Wheat looks nice and is headed out.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The saying was this year that we went from winter into summer. With not much spring weather. In the forepart of April we had 4 days of snowfall and rather cold and by the 20th the corn planters had started already. The bulk of the corn in Illinois was planted the last week in April as it was warm then . it was also warm all through May.

Corn and soybeans came up readily as well as garden stuff. With exception of a few places where lack of moisture. We had no rains the first two weeks of May. We had nice showers in the last 2 weeks of May.

Cultivating corn and cutting hay are the interesting topics for the farmer. Hay seems somewhat short of average and later due to the extreme cold winter (some think).

Cattle and hog prices have raised in price causing a great demand for feeder pigs. The top for fat hogs came close to the 60.00 mark.

Grain markets haven't changed much perhaps some weaker at the end of May.

Bloomfield, Davis Co. Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We have not had much real warm weather. Has been pleasant to work for us humans and horses. Spring was slow in coming. Lots of crops were put out the first 2 weeks in May but the last 2 weeks we've had many scattered, slow showers, that you had to watch your chance to get in fields and gardens. The last full week we had over 3 inches of rain and still some corn and beans to put out and hay is ready to cut and some have cut.

Strawberries are ripening, altho a week later than usual and look to be a promising crop. No doubt but what we are having a sure crop of weeds.

Johnson County, Iowa - E. S. Bontrager

We are having showers about as needed, but some had much more around us. There is still some corn to be planted and some is already near a foot high. Oats is looking real good.

Hay ground and pastures are looking good and cattle enjoying it.

Hazleton, Iowa - Mrs. Orva H. Yoder

May started in with warm and sunny days turning into cool and rainy towards the middle of the month.

Men have started planting corn, some are done and others aren't done plowing yet on account of the rain, as fields are too wet to get in.

Oat fields look nice and green.

Strawberry plants are hanging full, though not turning red yet. Lettuce and radishes are on the menu again.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

Weather wise for April it was colder with a few strong windy days and some snow only a few inches which gave us a white Easter although some ground was showing a little on Easter Day. The latter part of April turned out nice. With people going in fields about the last 10 days in April. We are having a late spring.

The oats were not all sown in April, but also some corn was planted in April. But not as much as usual. There was a big variation of work in April, cutting wood, hauling manure, working ground for oats and corn. Planting gardens, and some husking corn. We had very little moisture in April only the several inches of snow and a few light showers of rain. A good soaking rain would be very welcome.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

Weatherwise, May was very nice the 1st week, but the 2nd week it started to rain. And has been wet since. Nearly 6 inches of rain fell in May. But they were very nice rains. Just soft soaking rains. It was also kinda cool the last few weeks. Till yesterday it was nice and warm. It's raining lightly again this morning. Very little field work done since May 10th. A lot of corn to plant. Big cash farmers were planting corn while we were putting in oats. So some of them have quite a bit planted, but still a lot to plant. One man told me his brother has 800 acres corn to plant and not planted any yet. There are many that have not planted at all. Grass, hay, oats and gardens are growing well. Except for some low spots in oats fields are starting to turn yellow.

Feeder pigs have gained in price, are selling good pigs for a dollar a pound and over. Cattle also gained in price. Milk price has slightly decreased in the last few months, 12.26 cwt. for 3.5 test.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

Weather for the last half of the month has been rather unusual. It was a round of scattered thundershowers, some very heavy. In places it has been flooded heavily. Here we may have somewhat of a surplus, but not enough to keep us out of the fields very long. It is cooler this morning with a settled atmosphere.

Hay making has begun. Some wheat fields are starting to ripen. Some corn is over knee high and there is the odd piece of corn still to be planted. Strawberries are nearly over and have been a good crop. Crops in general have the appearance of a good year.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Weather through April was ideal for planting, although a little on the wet side. Some corn was planted the last week in March, but didn't grow much until after 15th of April. First 2 weeks in May were dry and some beans were planted and alfalfa put away. The week of 17th we started getting showers and are having them ever since, practically every day and sometimes twice a day. Some hay has been laying about 2 weeks now. Had severe thunderstorms on 28th with some hail as large as golf balls. Barley is about ready to cut and wheat turning yellow. Corn 2.70, beans 6.50, hogs 59.00

Dunnville, Kentucky - Mrs. Maria Schlabach

April was unusually cold. Had snow on 8th. Natives say they can't remember having snow in this area in April before. Had a nice amount of rain. Oats field are real nice and green. Garden things look good but are much later then usual. Quite a few of the first strawberries got frozen.

Pigs are higher again. Tobacco beds are starting to get green a little.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

April was a cool and wet month. On the 6th and 7th we had a good heavy freeze. Looks like it froze about all tree fruits.

Not much corn was planted on account of wet.

The first part of May was also wet enough to supply plenty moisture. The last 2 weeks in May were warm and sultry, also plenty of rain.

Most of corn is planted, still some beans to be planted. Early corn is knee high.

Strawberries are about over, early berries were not much of a crop, but later variaties did well. Peas are on the menu.

Pleasantville, Perry Co., Tennessee - Ruthie Miller

It's hard to believe that the beginning of May is already here. Seems the months fly so swiftly by and one day will be our last. From the 1st until the 16th of April it was cool with temperature anywhere from 45 to 50 degrees. But from the 20th on toward the end of the month it was from 80 to 90 degrees the total rainfall for the month was 1½ inches.

The crops are being planted. Some early folds have cantalopes out and sweet corn 3 inches high also beans and peas already in full bloom.

Spring seems to be a busy time for everyone. The main crop for the farmers around here besides corn, will be okra. The community plans to put out at least 20 acres for the Okra Cannery close to Jackson, Tennessee. Guess we'll all see what that job will be like.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The latter part of April and first 10 days of May was rather dry. Oats got out fairly early and are looking good, but rather weedy, since the 10th it's quite wet, but no heavy rains that brought out the creeks, but just enough to prevent field work and keep other greens growing well, wheat looks promising. Some corn was planted before the rains, but quite a bit to plant yet. Lots of alfalfa was mowed in the last week, but it's not going in very fast due to the rains.

Strawberries will be a short crop.

Bowling Green, Pike Co. Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

The first half of May was dry and the last half was on the wet side. We had no rain to stop field work from April 16 to May 16, was getting dry enough that a lot of farmers were waiting to plant corn. Some corn was planted from the 17th to 19th but since that its been too wet and a lot of corn to plant yet, had over 5 inches of rain since the 16th. Wheat is headed out, oats look good.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

Here in Cooper County we are having a real late spring, April was unusually cool with some killing frost.

Strawberries are blooming, but the one were frost hit in the buds before the blooms opened. Gardens are very slow due to cool and dry weather.

Early oats are looking good, some corn has been planted but a lot of plowing remains to be done.

May has been very wet, a lot of corn to plant yet, wheat and oats are headed out. Hay fields look nice, very little hay cut so far.

Strawberries are turning out fair selling at 90 cents a qt. Base price for 3.5 milk is 11.60. Hog prices are in the upper 50's.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

"Ein naszer keeler Mai, bringt viel frucht (grain) and hoi. (hay)" The midwest has had much moisture again this spring. The 5th of May we had about 2 inches and since the 11th we have had 8 inches more. We had showers every day for over half the month, often just amounting to several tenths to one half inch a day. We didn't have real hard rains or hail, as in Warrensburg, a town about 30 NW of us. They had hail damage causing thousands of dollars worth of windows broken in schools, etc.

A saying goes, that when you have foggy weather, you will have rains 90 days thereafter, and we had alot of foggy weather in February, now more again recently.

Probably all, or most of the field corn was planted earlier, we believe few late crops like soybeans and cane sorghums got in yet.

Strawberries are beginning to rot and the first of our peas are just ready to be picked. The mulberries are ready and blackberries bloomed heavier even than last year.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

May was very nice to start with. Corn was planted and more garden made. But since the 5th and 6th of May the rainfall totaled 7.6 inches. About half of it came the night of the 17th. Although it varied from 4 inches to 1 inch throughout the area, we got nearly 3. We also have nice sunny days in between rains, some 80 degree weather, ideal for growing.

Weeds are sorta getting the upper hand by this time.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had alittle rain every day, except 6 days from May 8 to the 29th (today), making a total of 8 to 9 inches for the month, varying some through the community. The town of Jamesport reports 4 inches yesterday and last night, water got in some of the houses. Reports are we are 11 inches ahead from average years.

Very little field work was done after the 12th on account of the rains. A lot of corn is planted, but a lot to plant yet, too. The ground is too wet and cool for planted corn to grow well. Strawberries are starting to ripen.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

May was damp almost all month. The first week was nice and warm and several people got some hay in but not many were ready yet and then it started to rain on the 14th. We had our biggest rain of almost 2 inches. Other days it never rained very much but only 2 days that any hay went in the barn that was dry.

Strawberries are almost past and were a very short crop. Some corn is knee high and weedy. Early planted corn is thin due to many cool days after planting.

If you want to clean your pond from snapping turtles put baby sparrows on a trout line. We caught 20 in our 2 ponds in 2 weeks. We got 16 in the one and have just started on the second one. We also got 3 catfish.

Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

First part of month dry, latter part now giving nice rains. And warm enuf for things to grow. Hay crop looking very good, plenty of pasture for now. But we sowed a field of green graze for summer and fall pasture. Oats has a good chance. Don't have any wheat, but those that do, it's heading out and looking good. Potatoes and all garden truck is very nice.

Bees also have a lot of blooming flowers to work on, but not as much as some other districts, because there isn't as much alfalfa raised here.

Coalgate, Oklahoma - Andrew Beiler

The month through April in general was unusual cool with some quite chilly damp days through the first part of April. Weather was just about the right amount of rainfall for crops being planted. Corn was planted through beginning of April and latter part (sweet sudan, hay grazen etc.) were planted. Most all garden vegetables in and a lot being gathered already.

Bobwhite and whipperwills singing their songs 2 weeks ago.

Cattle prices are better, also outlook for hogs and cotton looking better.

Trees are almost to full shade.

The month of May was wet. Showers were drawed out over the month to keep everyone out of the fields, except for some hay that was cut and rained on.

Corn is well over the knees and hasn't been cultivated yet. Some yellow spots caused from wet ground.

Truck patches are surviving but need attention with cultivation.

Potatoes look scarce in count of moisture. 14 some inches was the total for May. 6 inches on May 13th.

Getting weeds under control and hay making will be the work as soon as we see some dry days.

Peas are almost over in garden.Plenty of greens, radishes etc. were being gathered through the month.

Memorial Day, sunny, partly cloudy.

Cattle prices steady and rising.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Wheat fields are just beginning to change from their lush green appearance to a lighter green every day. We see a change soon they will be a golden color.

Alfalfa is ready to cut. A lot is cut and lying in the field to dry off enough and bale. Have had showers every day or night for the last 2 weeks. Newspaper says had 15 days of rain throughout the month. Also cooler then usual for May. Had a week of 40 degrees in the mornings. Had 5 days the temperature reached 80 degrees mostly it was from 50 to 70 degrees. Very nice month,gardens do good.

Strawberries seem to be a fair crop some people are putting up peas already.

Reno County,Partridge area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

May was continued dry and cool till about the 12th it started raining and was wet the rest of the month. Had a lot of nice showers which really brought color and growth to all things growing. The hay that was cut lay for more than two weeks.

Wheat headed out a week or so late. But is looking good now.

Because of the dry April most sweet corn patches have a poor stand. Potatoes and strawberries look good.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

We have had real nice sunny weather this month of May. The snow is melting off the mountains and the creek is overflowing. The ranchers that are set up for gravity flow irrigation are taking advantage of this excess water and irrigating 24 hours a day.

Oats and barley is coming along fairly well and alfalfa is growing, too. Most people have their gardens planted and are doing well. May 29th. the ranchers drive the cattle about 18 miles or so to summer range. The cattle drive is something that always gets out of state vistors here and everyone here joins in too.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

April was unusually cool and stormy also some snow. Spring work was delayed and now field done up to the 21st than turned warmer and sunny the rest of the month. A lot of oats was put in the last week.

On May 4th we got our 1st rains and since we had rains that we could hardly get in the fields to do our corn planting.

Hay fields and pasture are real nice. Quack grass is also taking over in a few places on the fall plowing where it was too wet to get in.

Strawberries also had real good. This is May 29th and foggy.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

May was on the damp side. Had several days of rain. Although not a heavy downpour anytime.

Pastures and hayfield look real promising. Some corn planted that is up. The weather was just right to make quack grass thrive. Which causes some corn fields to look real green. Was a good year for mushrooms.

Quite a few gardens and corn to plant yet which was delayed by the damp weather.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

We had quite a bit cool weather in May, but no frosts. Had very nice rains. On the 15th and 16th we had heavy rains and hail in some places. One family gathered enough to make ice cream. Had more cloudy, damp and foggy weather the week of the 23rd.

Corn is being planted. Hay looks good.

Strawberries look promising. Early garden things are on the menu. Quite a few families are trying their luck in raising cucumbers for the cannery. At one station they want only sizes 3,4,5, selling for 5.85-6.00 cwt.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The forepart of March was cold, being 10 below zero on the 9th. Warm and sunny the next few days, but turned colder. Had a lot of snow on the ground yet. Some big snow banks were left till about the 23rd it warmed up some and the snow went fast the last 6 days.

Had high winds the 29th and 30th damaging buildings and over turning feed racks, etc.

Maple syrup coooking has started but not too good so far.

April 1st was very nice, sunny and warm. Started raining the 2nd, turning to snow and very windy. A snow storm the 5th. 10 below zero the 6th . (Unusual cold for April) 2 below the 7th. Ground was covered with snow on Good Friday, 8th, another snow on the 10th. Rain the 12th, 15th, 16th and 19th. The ground was covered with snow on the 20th. Didn't last long. Warmed up again.

A lot of plowing has been done. Some fields are too wet. Farmers with light soil have sowed oats.

Some planted garden in the last week.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

May 28, we had most of our April showers in May, a total of around 4 to 5 inches, but kept field work at a slower pace with still quite a lot of plowing and corn planting to be done, hay and grass is doing good, but some hay fields are white with dandelion flowers.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

Not much plowing was done here until the week of the 12th. Most of the oats was put in the ground the next week and some corn was planted during the last week among the big farmers, but not among the Amish.

We received our last snow of any amount during the week of the 5th. On the 7th we had 10 degrees above, the coldest for this month. Some rain was received the following week, but it is getting quite dry by now. Farmers are wishing for rain as plowing for corn is getting quite hard.

Gardens are largely planted, except for some crops that will be planted later in May. Most of the early garden is up already.

Lots of corn is planted, but some Amish still have some to plow and plant. Wheat is heading out. Haymaking will start soon. Peas and strawberries will be ready soon.

Weather during May was somewhat dry, although some showers were received during the last 2 weeks which really helped the crops, although it did not help make the plowing much easier.

Chesley, Ontario, Canada - Jacob C. Hershberger

We had quite a bit of cool weather the 1st part of April. The last part of the month it dryed off nice.

Some farmers are finishing up their plowing and some have started working the land and there is some grain sowed on early land.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

We had a cold backward April. No field work was done until the 22nd. However it was dry with hardly any spring rains, so oats was all sown by the 1st part of May. May was unusually warm, so that corn was planted earlier. It was rather dry until the 8th, then we had ¼ inch rain, another .8 on the 19th and a little over 1 inch on the 27th and 28th.

Hay and pastures looks promising. Early garden vegetables are on the menu.

Beef and hog prices have risen sharply, hogs are between 87-94 varying from week to week.

St. Marys, Ontario - Abe Hochstetler

April has left us with nice spring weather. Although the first part on the 4th we had one of the worst snow storms of the season. Was cool till after the middle. All told we had a persistant cold winter, with lots of snow.

Grain is being sowed.

Cattle and hog prices fairly good compared to otherwise sagging economy.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

May was mostly warm and dry, with rain on the 8th, 19th 22nd and 27th. Total to date is 2 inches.

Most of the corn was planted by the middle of the month.

Fat hogs were up to 92. cwt. dressed wt. corn is 2.80 bu.

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believers; the ark, of the church; and the flood, of baptism. For, even as Noah, in his time, was a preacher of righteousness, so also Christ was a true preacher of righteousness, who proceeded from God, and came into the world. And as Noah prepared the ark, to preserve his household, so Christ prepared the spiritual ark, namely His church, built by the apostles, as wise master builders, to preserve His children and His household, of whom He Himself says: "Behold, I and the children which God hath given me." And as through the flood all flesh was destroyed and perished, so must also, through baptism, all carnal lusts and desires be destroyed and perish. And as only few, that is, eight souls, were preserved in the time of Noah, so it is also with men at this present time. Though it is proclaimed unto them, and the light shines forth clearly, still they love darkness rather than light; hence there are so few who truly believe, and are translated from the past life into a spiritual life, that they may enter into the church of Christ, and thus be baptized unto the dying of the flesh, and the resurrection to a new life.

For Christ Himself says, that there are but few who find the true way; "for many are called, but few chosen;" few believe, and few shall be saved. Luke 13:24; Matt. 20:16. As also Luke says: "Nevertheless, when the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?" (Luke 18:8).

For, noble sir, and servant of God, I appeal to you, whether it is not now as it was in the time of Noah? They build; they plant; they buy one field after another; they feast; they drink; they marry, and are given in marriage; and all this without the fear of God; and they who do this are wel known, yea, all corners of the world are full of abominations and idolatry. May the Lord convert them all, Amen. Luke 17:26, 27; Matt. 24:37, 38.

Continued on back page

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRES
WITH THIS ISSUE
SEE ENVELOPE INSIDE

Confession of Thomas vom Imbroek

From Martyr's Mirrow, A. D. 1569

A reflection of "Does Circumcision Typify Baptism?" in January Diary, page 13

Continued from last month

Zum lezten ſagte Petrus auch alſo in ſeinem Brief; Da Gott einmal harrete, und Gedult hatte zu den Zeiten Noah, da man die Arche zurüſtete, in welcher wenig, das iſt, acht Seelen, behalten wurden durchs Waſſer, welches uns nun auch ſelig macht in der Taufe, die durch jenes bedeutet iſt, nicht das Abthun des Unflaths am Fleiſch, ſondern der Bund eines guten Gewiſſens mit Gott durch die Auferſtehung Jeſu Chriſi.

Aus den Worten Petri werken wir, daß die Tauf abgebildet werde durch die Sündfluth, mit welcher Gott die ganze Welt geſtraft hatte: Noah aber, als welcher in derſelben Zeit bey Gott mit ſeinem Haus als gerecht erkannt worden, iſt in der Arche vor dem Waſſer bewahret worden: gleichwie Iſrael auch mit trockenen Füßen durch das rothe Meer gieng, und iſt alſo von ſeinem Feinden erlöſet: Pharao aber, mit ſeinem ganzen Heer, darinnen ertränket worden, daß auch nicht einer davon kam.

Alſo verhält es ſich mit allen Werken Gottes: was den Fromen das Leben iſt, das iſt den Gottloſen der Tod, gleichwie Paulus auch mit dieſen Worten bezeuget; wir ſind Gott ein guter Geruch Chriſti, beydes unter denen, die da ſelig werden, und unter denen, die verlohren werden. Dieſen ein Geruch des Todes zum Tode, jenen aber ein Geruch des Lebens zum Leben.

Auf daß wir aber die Abbildung der Sündfluth recht verſtehen mögen: ſo müſſen wir Noah halten als ein Vorbild auf Chriſtum, ſein Haus auf die Glaubigen, die Arche auf die Gemeine, und die Sündfluth auf die Taufe; dann gleichwie Noah zu ſeiner Zeit iſt geweſen ein Prediger der Gerechtigkeit, alſo iſt auch Chriſtus ein

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If interested order from Eli Z. Zimmerman, 2378 Fleetwood, Pa. 19522.

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The reason why they live without the fear of God, and without care, is, that they have no example. They console themselves only with this, namely: I am a Christian; for I am baptized. Thus they speak, thinking that it is sufficient if one is only baptized; but they know little what baptism significes; for they have not yet drank of the living fountain, of which Jeremiah speaks; but they drink of the wells which they have digged themselves: "For they have forsaken the true fountain, says the Lord. (Jer. 2:13).

So it is now also with baptism, as I have sufficiently shown above, that believers only are to be baptized. But now the command of Christ is ignored, and those who dig or devise a well, or baptism, of their own, are received; and thus is fulfilled what Christ says: "Thus have ye made the commandment of God of none effect by your tradition" (Matt. 15:6).

Still more might be shown from the Scriptures; for Paul writes very clearly to the Hebrews, concerning the preparation of Christians, declaring that those who would receive this Christian ordinance, must first learn the principles of the Christian doctrine, namely, repentance from dead works, then faith in God, and then baptism. Heb. 6:1.

I fear it might become tedious to my noble lord and servant of God: hence I will make it as brief as possible.

Now, since there are many who believe that children that die without baptism are damned, as also the priests maintain, we will, by the grace of God, give a brief answer to our opponents, so that my lords may be relieved on this point

The DIARY

VOLUME FOURTEEN NO. 6, June 1982

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

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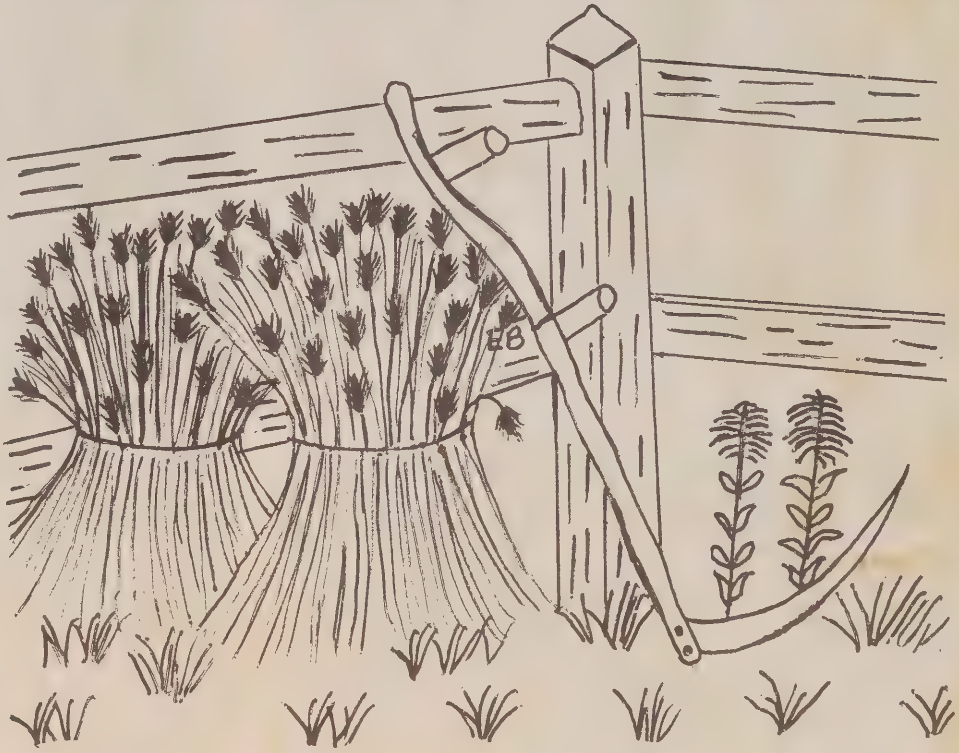

1.
Herr, die Erde iſt geſegnet
von dem Wohltun deiner Hand;
Güt und Milde hat geregnet,
dein Geſchenk bedeckt das Land.
Auf den Hügeln, in den Gründen
iſt dein Segen ausgeſtreut.
Unſer Warten iſt gekrönet,
unſre Herzen ſind erfreut.

2.
Aller Augen ſind erhoben,
Herr, zu dir in jeder Stund,
daß du Speiſe gibſt von oben
und verſorgeſt jeden Mund.

Und du öffneſt deine Hände,
dein Vermögen wird nicht matt;
deine Hilfe, Gab und Spende
machet alle froh und ſatt.

3.
Du gedenkſt in deiner Treue
an dein Wort zu Noahs Zeit,
daß dich nimmermehr gereue
deine Huld und Freundlichkeit.
Und ſo lang die Erde ſtehet,
über der dein Auge wacht,
ſoll nicht enden Saat und Ernte,
Froſt und Hitze, Tag und Nacht.

4.
Gnädig haſt du ausgegoſſen
deines Überfluſſes Horn,
ließeſt Gras und Kräuter ſproſſen,
ließeſt wachſen Frucht und Korn.
Mächtig haſt du abgewehret
Schaden, Unfall und Gefahr
und das Gut ſteht unverſehret
und geſegnet iſt das Jahr.

5.
Herr, wir haben ſolche Güte
nicht verdient, die du getan;
unſer Wiſſen und Gemüte
klagt uns vieler Sünden an.

Herr, verleih, daß deine Gnade
jetzt an unſre Seelen rührt,
daß der Reichtum deiner Milde
unſer Herz zur Buße führt!

6.
Hilf, daß wir dies Gut der Erden
treu verwalten immerfort!
Alles ſoll geheiligt werden
durch Gebet und Gottes Wort.
Was wir wirken und vollenden,
ſei geſät in deinen Schoß!
Dann wirſt du die Ernte ſenden
unausſprechlich reich und groß.

Chriſtian Rudolf Heinrich Puchta
1808—1858.

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Kirkwood, Penna. - Girl killed in Baler Mishap

Fannie F. Stoltzfus, 17, was killed when she attempted to stop a runaway team of horses hitched to a baler. Her father had just finished baling a field of hay and was pulling the last bales out of the chamber when the team started going. In his attempt to stop the team he fell quite a few times due to a knee handicap. Fannie was working in the garden and saw the team coming, so tried to stop them but somehow got under the wheel of the baler. The wheel went over her head. She died from a broken neck and about every bone was broken in her head.

Apple Creek, Ohio - Boy drowns in Farm Pond

Edwin, son of Enos C. and Rebecca Miller, Apple Creek drown in a farm pond on Memorial Day (Pinkst Monday). He went with some other boys fishing. Around noon three of the boys went swimming and tried to swim across the pond. Somehow Edwin didn't make it. Had the Millersburg divers out to find him. They found him on the third time down.

Lancaster, Penna. - Senior Member Dies

Noah D. Zook, 92, 2369 Old Philadelphia Pike, Lancaster, died Thursday morning, June 17, at his home following a 2 weeks illness. He had been under the care of a physician.

A lifelong resident of Lancaster Co. Pa; he was a son of the late pre. Joel and Frany (Dienner) Zook. His wife preceeded him in death in 1970. She was a dau. of the late Pre. Christian And Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus. This Rebecca was a dau. of Jacob and Frany (Lapp) Fisher, of Witmer, whoes homestead Noah and his family held until to-day.

He is survived by 4 daus, and 1 son. 2 brothers, David And Isaac, who are 97 and 94 years old also survive. See obit.

Baltic, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Jeff N. Miller, 84, R1 Baltic, died June 24, following a lingering illness. See obit.

Geauga County, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

John J. Kurtz, 87, 5254 Clark Rd., Middlefield, died Wednesday, June 16, in his home following a long illness. See obit.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Notes

On Sunday p.m., June 13, when Esther N. Shetler and her neice, Barbara J. Shetler were on their way home the horse stumpled while going down hill and the bit broke. The bridle went over his head. This of course scared him and he took off at high speed down that hill, up another small one then down another, crossed the North East Road and in the lane which was right across the road. The barn was straight ahead so he turned which upset the buggy, smashing into the barn. Esther worked herself out by pushing out the back curtain and when she got out the horse stood there as quiet as if nothing would've happened. Barbara was unconscious at first but got out of the buggy before the ambulance got there. She had a few days stay at the hospital but is at home and doing fine. Esther had very sore legs and later got a blood clot, so was to be in bed. She's also gaining.

Last month issue had the obituary of Benjamin L. Hostetler. A daughter was born to this widow, June 20.

Twins were born to Abe N. Raber, June 21. They have another set of twins that were 1 year old the 28th. They have 6 children, 5 boys and 1 girl. The oldest is 3 years old. The babies were in the hospital about a week before coming home.

LeRaysville, Penna. - Community Notes

Davy M. Miller had an unpleasant experience when the horse he was driving got out of control and ran away dragging him a ways before he let loose of the lines, following him afterward. The horse had dropped dead apparently from a heart attack. So the man he was working for loaded the cart and harness on the truck and took him home minus the horse. The horse was not theirs and had not been used for quite sometime and they were to use him to tame him down. Davy did not seem to be hurt but probably a little shook up.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

June 13— When church service were to be held at Jacob Allgyers. Jacob was kicked in the stomach by a horse. He thought he was alright again. About 15 mintes later he had severe pains and was rushed to the hospital by ambulance. Just when church service were about to start. X-rays didn't show anything. Early the next morning they operated and found he had punctured intestines. They took some intestines away. He was a sick man a couple days, but is coming along good. Age 32, Box 158 Fairview Church Rd., New Providence R2, Pa. 17560.

Omar S. Stoltzfus, New Holland R3 and daughter Anna, age 1½ years, were driving on North Shirk Rd. when a car hit their carriage on a hill. Anna had a slight concussion and a leg broken almost at the hip. She was in Ephrata Hospital in traction for 2 weeks. She is at home now, in a body cast, which she has to have for 5 weeks.

Anna, daughter of John E. and Edna Stoltzfus, R2 Gap, was in the hospital 4 days for an appendicitis operation. Is coming along fine.

Daniel Z., son of Joseph B. King, was crimping hay. He got off to clean out. The horses took off and the crimper went over Daniel. He was hospitalized a few days but only had a few heavy bruises.

Perry County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

David A. Fisher, who had open heart surgery, April 27th, is recuperating very nicely. He is doing light work, but rests a lot. They are glad for mail and company and appreciate what they have received. Also enjoyed the sunshine box and scrapbook given to them.

Abram Miller, 21, son of Jacob Miller, of the Bird-in-Hand area is their farmer for the summer.

Gettysburg, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

David M. Stoltzfus, fractured or splintered his left arm between wrist and elbow, June 6, while he and his friend, Daniel were coasting down a hill on a Valley Road Speeder. He lost control and the wagon turned upside down. He wears one of those handy splints that can be taken off to be washed and whenever he wants to wash himself, etc.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Andy A. Miller, 25, had an operation, May 10 to remove a disc in his spine. He was able to come home from the hospital the 15th. He can walk around some now. He is married to Barbara, daughter of Ben Detweiler. Address is R1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Martha, 6, daughter of David A. and Clara Hostetler, Mercer R1, fell while playing and broke her left arm June 7.

Mrs. Ben E. Hostetler (Mattie), New Wilmington R1, spent a few days in a hospital in New Castle and had surgery. As far as I know she is recuperating.

Jonathan, 13, son of David J. and Mary E. Byler, New Wilmington R3 was reported as having rheumatic.

Wayne County, Ohio - Community Note

A bull got Daniel M. Swartzentruber on the ground and had him between his front feet and his head on his chest. Henry C. Hershberger chased him off. Daniel is quite sore and stiff and wearing a band.

Etna Green, Indiana

The young folks and young married folks of this community had a box social at the Glenn Hochstetler home Friday eve. June 25 for the LaVerne Yoder family. They made over $3000.00. Mrs. Yoder (Marla) is having quite a seize with cancer.

Mrs. Ray (Edna) Miller is also quite ill at times with cancer. She is up and down.

Joe and Menno Schwartz, Walter Schwartz, Floyd Chupp, Ammon Hochstetler and son Gerald along with Enos Kaufman spent the 2nd week in June at Paris, Texas to help clean up and rebuild homes after a tornado went through Paris, Texas. This last week Wayne and Paul Helmuth also went to help with another load.

Lovington, Illinois

Millie Fern, 2½, daughter of William Ottos was in a pony cart accident and the result was a broken leg and need to be in traction for quite awhile. She is at home from the hospital where she was the first several days.

Joe Mast was in a Rotary Hoe accident. The team started to run and Joe hung onto a tug of the harness and drug along to keep from getting into the hoe. He went that way till the team came to the fence and stopped but someway the horse either stepped on his leg or kicked him. Result was a broken leg, but luckily the hoe didn't get him.

Eli Yoder, 86, was admitted to the hospital with Pneumonia. He is at home again and recovering slowly.

Mrs. Chris Helmuth was in hospital for tests as food would not agree with her. She is a stroke victim for over 20 years, so that she is crippled but could still help herself until the last several years she needs the aid of someone to make out.

Mrs. Chriss J. Yoder was also in Mercy Hospital Champaign or Urbana, Ill. She is home again and remains much the same. She is afflicted with Parkinsons Disease.

Fred J. Mast had surgery June 21 for hip joint repair. He had a hip joint replaced several years ago and since then he hurt his hip again and broke the steel pin. This time it was to repair the same joint. He's getting along as well as can be expected.

Geo. Kaufman was admitted to the hospital for observation. He is home again. He has a lung and heart condition that has put the damper on his abilities to work.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Community Notes

The 4 year old Lukemia patient, Andy, son of John G. and Katie Yutzy, is still in the Iowa City hospital but seems to be improving. They want to give another series of 8 radium treatments before he might be released. His sore mouth, caused by medication seems to be improving slowly that he ate a little by mouth.

Esther, 8, daughter of Ervin Jay and Ida Mae (Yoder) Mast is also in the hospital since Wednesday eve., June 23, after a hobbled cow stomped around on her while she wanted to milk her. Ervin had sprayed the cow for about the first time for the season, making her a bit shaky. Then Esther picked off a scab from a teat which really got her to jumping up and down. She received a bad break in her right leg of which the big bone just below knee was sticking out. Her spleen had to be removed. Her 1 lung was bruised and also heart slightly, received a gash on left side of face, starting at corner of mouth which needed stitches and chipped off 2 upper front teeth. Will need to lie flat on back in traction for 6 weeks with 10 lb. weight on.

Elmer Lee, 3, son of Alvin P. and Rosa (Yoder) Yoder fell from the hay mow Sunday, June 27 and was also taken to hospital after he wanted to sleep so much and vomited. Dr. said he has a concussion and 1 arm broken behind wrist but everything well in place so only a splint was put on.

Joanna, 18, daughter of Elmer and Pauline (Yoder) Graber had an operation to remove a good-sized cyst at the bottom of her tail bone, after having much trouble with it on June 28.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

Many visitors in June on account of the funeral of Mrs. Paul E. Hershberger, she was formerly of Mayes County, Okla. and a sister to the Yoder men from Okla. and a daughter of Noah D. Yoder (deceased) formerly of Holmes County, Ohio. She was a cancer victim, age 67. Pallbearers by her 6 sons.

Another reason for the many visitors were on account of the wedding and also on account of Tobe Miller's illness as a number of his children and grand-children were here to visit him. Tobe does not seem to be gaining any. He was 82 on June 2nd. Also 2 brothers were here to visit him. John and Henry Millers from Kansas and Oklahoma.

Marion, Kentucky - Community Notes

Ben Hostetlers of New Wilmington, Penna. visited in the area from May 24 to June 8th. A van load from Sparto stopped here for dinner on June 19th on their way home from a western trip.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Note

June 28— Bishop John Schmucker was trying to get a swarm bees out of an apple tree, the ladder twisted and he fell. He broke his shoulder. He was taken to the Viroqua Hospital.

Mrs. Joe E. Borntreger has a tumor and they expect to go old Mexico to consult a Dr. soon.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania-Community Notes

Andy E. Miller, 22, had an appendectomy at Kittaning, Penna. Hospital on June 4. He is married to Rosa Miller.

Christ E. C. Miller, 23, was in a Pittsburgh Hospital several days. Had surgery to remove a screw or part of one, which flew in his eye. He is unable to see very much yet. His wife is the former Sara Ann M. Byler.

Mrs. Dave E. (Mary A. Weaver) Miller, had an appendectomy at the Panxsy Hospital on June 30.

Bennie, 2 year old son of John R. and Susie (Detweiler) Schlabach, broke his arm from a fall.

Elizabeth, 8, dau of Ervin J. and Laura R. Byler broke her wrist. All of these addresses are RD1, Smicksburg, Pa., 16256.

Wayne County, Ohio-Community Notes

Christie, son of Rudy C. Hershberger fell while crawling around in the barn and suffers a broken arm. This happened on Sunday June 27.

Fannie J. Hershberger fell from a ladder as the ladder turned and through her off. She suffers a badly sprained knee, besides sore ankles. This happened on Tuesday, June 29. Was improving at last reports. She was picking cherries at Irvin Snavely's.

Allen County, Indiana-Community Notes

Lynn, 2 year old son of Louis Delagranges was bitten in the face by their German Shepherd dog, which required 27 stitches and plastic surgery.

Mrs. Enos (Susan) Schmucker had the misfortune of getting part of her one finger pinched off, between handle and bucket when doing the milking.

LaPlata, Missouri-Community Note

Albert, 8, son of Mose and Lizzie (Borntreger) Mast is taking care of a broken arm since the 22nd of June. He was riding the horse while his Dad was cultivating, the horse got unruly and ran, throwing Albert off.

Haven, Kansas-Community Notes

June 10, Mrs. Elton Miller and 4 little ones had an experience when the tucks came loose as she got ready to turn out the lane at her Mother's place. She holding the 4 month old baby jumped off the buggy on hard surfaced road and broke her ankle, a compound fracture. She was in the Hutchinson Hospital about a week, went home with leg in cast. Had a hospital bed, wheel chair and crutches. People have been bringing in food and helping put up peas, etc and do her house cleaning.

On the night of June 14th, Enos Schrock and wife left on bus for Torinate, Ont., Canada. Had an appointment with Dr. Shouldice then on the 17th. Had surgery the 18th after being there 72 hours he was released visiting his sister in Mt. Elgin yet spent 3 nights there then to Utica, Minnesota where they spent 4 nights visiting Nieces and Nephews attended church there on June 27 at Menno Millers.

Got the message of the death of Mrs. Wm. E. Bontreger (Elizabeth Petersheim) who had not been well for many years, died of a heart attack. Her age was 68 years. William being my nephew we went to the funeral which was Wed., June 30, of Hazleton, Iowa. Left on but that evening and came home Friday Morning, July 2. Enos is getting along real good from his heria operation. They do 30 surgerys (all hermia) 5 days a week. A busy place.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hostetler, (Katie S. Hershberger) and the late Ben L., a dau **Amanda**, June 20
Miller, Emanuel Y. (Katie N. Raber), a dau **Fannie**, June 13
Miller, John D. (Anna J. Hostetler), a dau **Ella**, June 17
Raber, Abe N. (Mattie H. Miller), twins **Noah and Naomi**, June 21
Slabaugh, Andy D. (Verna E. Miller), a son **Enos**, June 29
Troyer, Dan S. (Effie M. Miller), a son **Mose**, June 16

Wengerd, Levi E. (Lizzie M. Shetler), a dau **Mattie**, June 19

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Girod, Dan (Lovina Yoder), a son **William**, June 15

Clinton County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Amos S. (Lydia Kauffman), RD1, Loganton, a son **John**, June 14
Fisher, John U. (Fannie Stoltzfus), RD2, Loganton, a dau **Rachel**, June 4
Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Annie Miller), RD2, Loganton, a son **David**, May 8

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

King, John Z. (Rachel Stoltzfus), RD1, Allenwood, a dau **Martha**, May 22

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Andrew L. (Ruth Beiler), Ronks, a dau **Bena**, June 9
Beiler, David F. (Malinda Fisher), Gordonville, a dau**Sara F.**, June 14
Beiler, John K. (Lydia Fisher), a son **Leon**, May 18
Beiler, Levi (Fannie Zook), RD2, Narvon, a son June 24
Blank, Isaac K. (Ada Lapp), a dau **Elizabeth**, May 11
Blank, John S. (Lavina Fisher), RD2, Cochranville, a son **Omar F.**, June 18
Esh, Levi S. Jr. (Fannie King), RD3, Quarryville, a dau **Barbara**, June 12
Fisher, Amos M. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus), Strasburg, a son **Jesse M.**, June 21
Fisher, Daniel K. (Annie S. Stoltzfus), R1 Quarryville, a dau **Lydia S.**, June 19
Fisher, Jacob (Elizabeth King), R1 Ronks, a son **Jonas**, June 15
Fisher, John D. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R2 Ronks, a son **Ervin**, June 18
Fisher, John S. (Sarah L. Fisher), Ronks, a son **Jesse**, June 15
Fisher, Omar (Rebecca Esh), Ronks, a son **Daniel**, June 25
Fisher, Omar E. (Sally Ann Yoder), RD1 Kinzers, a dau June 12
Fisher, Samuel E. (Annie Glick), a son **Aaron**, May 3
Glick, Christian Z. (Malinda Stoltzfus), R2 Honey Brook, a son **Levi**, May 30
Glick, Gideon S. (Lizzie Esh), a dau **Malinda**, May 23
Glick, Stephen R. (Rachel Beiler), Leola, a dau **Fannie B.**, June 30
King, Benj. F. (Barbara King), a son **Elam**, April 10
King, David R. (Ruth Zook), Lititz, a son **Michael**, June 1
King, Gideon J. (Sarah King), Ronks, a son **Abner**, June 15
King, John E. (Annie L. Beiler), Oxford, a son June 6
King, John L. (Sadie King), a son **Melvin**, April 22
King, Levi K. (Fannie Stoltzfus), RD1, Paradise, a son **David A.**, June 12
Lantz, Aaron B. (Lizzie Stoltzfus), a dau **Barbara**, March 10
Lapp, Aaron K. (Lizzie Fisher), RD1, Christiana, a son June 29
Lapp, John S. (Mary King), Gordonville, a son **Lloyd**, May 19
Lapp, Samuel P. (Miriam Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Martha Sue**, June 9
Petersheim, Stephen M. (Mary Riehl), RD2 Ronks, a dau June 15
Riehl, Amos (Annie Stoltzfus), RD1 Pequea, a son **Eli Ray**, June 21
Smucker, Christian (Katie Esh), RD2, Kinzers, June 27
Smucker, Eli S. (Mary King), RD3, Narvon, a son **David K.**, June 15
Stoltzfoos, John D. (Rachel G. Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a dau **Malinda S.**, June 12
Stoltzfoos, John E. (Elizabeth Herschberger), a dau **Mary**, April 5
Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Sally Beiler), Witmer, a son **David B.**, June 21
Stoltzfus, Amos L. (Susanna King), RD1, Gap, a dau June 22
Stoltzfus, Benuel (Lizzie Zook), a son David, April 12
Stoltzfus, Elam V. (Rosanna M. Stoltzfus), RD1 Kinzers, a son June 10
Stoltzfus, Emanuel L. (Fannie King), RD3, Quarryville, a dau **Katie K.**, June 4
Stoltzfus, Jacob B. (Sara Beiler), a dau **Lydia**, May 8
Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Martha B. Beiler), RD2, Peach Bottom, a son **Andrew**, June 7
Stoltzfus, John S. (Lydia H. Lapp), RD1, Kirkwood, a dau **Rebecca**, June 5
Stoltzfus, Moses F. (Anna Stoltzfus), Kinzers, a dau June 2
Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Fannie S. Esh), RD3, Quarryville, a dau **Susie**, June 18
Stoltzfus, Samuel L. (Emma Beiler), RD2 Parkesburg, a dau June 8

Dover, Delaware

Miller, John W. (Emma Mast), Dover, a dau **Linda**, June 19

St. Marys County, Maryland

Fisher, Isaac Jr. (Barbara Hostetler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Fannie**, Jun 7
Fisher, Israel S. (Hannah Byler), Mechanicsville, a son **Christ Y.**, May 5
Stoltzfus, Ben L. (Mary Hostetler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Rachel**, **June 14**
Stoltzfus, Sam U. (Katie Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Priscilla**, May 7
Swarey, Elam (Lizzie Hertzler), Charlotte Hall, a son **David**, May 31
Yoder, Manasse (Franey Hostetler), Mechanicsville, a son **Raymond**. June 28

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Jacob C. (Barbara E. Hostetler), a son **Daniel Jeff**, May 31

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Wengerd, Urie A. (Esther Troyer), RD2, Mifflintown, a dau **Verna Ann**, June 27
Yoder, Jacob H. (Lisbeth Kanagy), RD2, Mifflintown, a son **Mark J.**, June 8

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Noah (Mattie Wengerd), Allensville, a son **Isaac**, May 31

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Flaud, Daniel E. (Miriam Lee), a son **David Allen**, June 23

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, John A. Jr. (Fannie B. Fisher), Gettysburg, a dau **Naomi Jean**, June 19
Hostetler, Steven (Mary B. Stoltzfus), Gettysburg, a son **Lee**, June 12
Stoltzfus, Benjamin L. (Mary F. Stoltzfus), Littlestown, a son **Noah**, June 10

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Henry E. (Lizzie Ann Byler), a son **Raymond**, June 16
Byler, Reuben Jr. (Mary Ann Byler), a son **Jake**, June 13
Fisher, Enos E. (Fannie Schmucker), a dau **Esther**, May
Kuhns, Mahlon C. (Esther J. Miller), a son May 23
Kuhns, Ma[illegible]s C. (Lizzie A. Swartzentruber), a son **Eli**, July 1
Kuhns, Me[illegible]in J. (Anna J. Miller), a son, **Joseph**, June
Lee, Daniel [illegible] (Esther W. Byler), a dau **Mattie**, June 7
Miller, Ben A. (Clara A. Byler), a son **Levi**, May 20
Miller, Crist E. C. (Sara Ann Byler), a dau **Martha**, May 8
Miller, Dan L. (Lovina J. (Schlabach), a son **Ervin**, June 6
Miller, Melvin W. (Sara J. Miller), a son **Joseph**, June 16
Miller, Wm. A. (Clara M. Keim), a dau **Effie**, May 30

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Pete C. (Lydia C. Brenneman), Salisbury, a dau **Rachel**, June 11

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler,Andy S. (Lydia Yoder), RD2 New Wilmington, a son **Joe**, June 14
Byler, Urie J. (Emma J. Byler), RD2 New Wilmington, a son **Jonathon**, June 12
Lee, Levi E. (Mary A. Byler), RD1 New Wilmington, a son **Amos**, May 4
Mast, Eli B. (Katie D. Kurtz), RD1 New Wilmington, a son **Andy**, June 11
Wengerd, Andy J. (Lena U. Yoder), RD2 Pulaski, a son **Seth**, May 25
Wengerd, John J. (Katie D. Troyer), R2 New Wilmington, a son **John**, June 16
Yoder, Stephen J. (Annie J. Byler), RD1 Mercer, a dau **Lovina**, June 20

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Elmer (Salome Coblentz), a dau **Laura**, June 9
Byler, Felty A. (Ida Troyer), a son **David**, June 25
Byler, Joe B. (Edna Troyer), a son **Wayne**, June 15

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Levi (Sylvia Marner), Springboro, a son **Paul**, May 9

Geauga County, Ohio

Bender, Edward (Edna Yoder), a son **Roy**, May 31
Bender, Robert (Emma Shrock), a son **Ivan**, June 10
Byler, Alvin A. (Mary Miller), twins **Linda and Lorene**, June 10
Byler, Chester D. (Barbara Weaver), a son **Micheal**, June 15
Byler, Dan E. (Barbara Wengerd), a son May 28
Detweiler, Dan N. (Esther Kuhns), a dau June 4
Detweiler, Mervin J. (Vera Troyer), a dau **Anna Mary**, June 16
Fisher, Bill (Alma Yoder), a dau **Kathryn**,June 12
Hostetler, Robert E. (Bessie Kauffman), a dau **Amanda**, June 11
Kauffman, Andy S. (Emma Byler), a son June 11
Leslein, Paul (Lydia Coblentz), a son **John**, June 12
Miller, Allen J. (Kathryn Byler), a dau **Martha**, May 26
Miller, Andy M. A. (Ida Erb), a dau **Marie**, May 24
Miller, Harvey A. (Kathryn Smucker), a son June 2
Miller, Philip (Martha Miller), a dau **Arlene**, June 12
Mullet, John O. (Betty Hostetler), a dau May 28
Slabaugh, Eli C. (Lydia Weaver), a dau **Mary Ann** May 30
Troyer, Owen J. (Naomi Byler), a dau **Judy**, May

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Andy J. (Lizzie J. Stutzman), a dau **Anna**, June 21
Hershberger, Rudy C. (Lizzie D. Hershberger), a dau **Lizzie**, May 23
Yoder, Joe J. A. (Ella Miller), R1 Dundee, a son **Michael**, June 9

Holmes County, Ohio

Beachy, Aden (Naomi), RD3 Millersburg, a son **Matthew**, May 1
Beachy, Bishop and Mrs. Henry H., R3 Millersburg, a son **Joseph**, June 25
Gingerich, Daniel (Clare), Millersburg, a son **Lenard**, May 26
Hershberger, Mr. and Mrs. David M., RD1 Baltic, a dau **Rosa**, May 3
Hershberger, Owen (Mary Yoder), Baltic, a son **Joseph**,
Hershberger, Raymond (Katie Ann Miller), a son**Reuben**, June 20
Hershberger, Vernon (Effie Yoder), a dau **Nancy**, June
Mast, Ivan S. (Erma Schlabach), a son **Samuel**, June 10
Miller, David M. (Margaret Yoder), a son **Michael**, June 9
Miller, John (Alma Troyer), Baltic, a dau **Anna**, June 18
Miller, Nelson (Ada Troyer), a son **Leon**, June 16
Miller, Owen (Martha Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Emma**,
Miller, Raymond D. (Edna Barkman), Baltic, a son **Roman**, June 9
Schrock, Allen J. (Betty Wengerd), a son **Michael**, June 4
Shrock, Eli E. (Ella Miller), RD2 Sugar Creek, a dau **Rebecca**, June 10
Shrock, Mervin A. (Lydian Miller), R2 Sugar Creek, a dau **Barbara**, June 14
Troyer, Robert (Martha Hershberger), Holmesville, a son **Wayne**, June 3
Yoder, Aaron J. (Katie Schlabach), a son June
Yoder, Aden (Elizabeth Miller), R3 Fresno, a son **Mahlon**, April 16
Yoder, Dan C. (Ella Yoder), Baltic, twins, **Rueben and Ruby**, June 17
Yoder, Dan J. (Wilma Beachy), a dau **Sheila Joy**,
Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. Dean A., RD3 Millersburg, a dau **Mae**, June 4
Yoder, Eli D. S. (Fannie), RD2 Millersburg, a son **Willis**, June 1
Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. C., RD3 Millersburg, a dau **Erma**, June 15
Yoder, Jonas J. (Mabel Miller) Baltic, a dau **Mary**, June 3
Yoder, Joseph A. (Katie Hershberger), R2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Fannie**, June 25
Yoder, Levi (Mattie), RD3 Millersburg, a dau **Katie**, June 16
Weaver, Paul (Orpha Gingerich), RD4 Millersburg, a dau **Julia** May 9

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Samuel A. (Elizabeth N. Schwartz), a dau **Maggie**, June 3
Schwartz, Joel N. (Anna S. Schwartz), a dau **Emma**, May 22

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Reuben (Lizzie Wagler), a dau **Mary Lou**, June 7
Lengacher, Enos (Kathryn Schmucker), a son **Earl**, June 19
Schmucker, David (Anna Zehr), a son **Paul**, June 26
Schmucker, David (Anna Mae Lengacher), a dau **Laura Jean**, June 27
Schmucker, Jesse (Mary Graber), a dau **Mary**, June 17
Schmucker, John (Lydiann Zehr), a son **Jonas**, June 21
Schwartz, Marvin (Malinda Schwartz), a son **Jason LaMar**, June 24
Schwartz, Ora (Ruth Eicher), a son **Andrew**, June 7
Wittmer, David (Mary Schmucker), a dau **Mary**, June 18
Zehr, Paul (Bertha Eicher), twin dau. **Martha and Mary Ann**, June 26

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Enos C. (Rebecca T. Schwartz), R2 Berne, a dau **Katie**, May 31
Christner, Jacob J. (Mary A. Eicher), R1 Geneva, a dau **Mary**, June 19
Girod, Samuel E. (Salome Schwartz), R2 Geneva, a son Enos, May 23
Schwartz, Daniel H. (Lucy A. Wickey), R2 Geneva, a dau **Emma**, June 17
Schwartz, Jake E. P. (Lydia Neuenschwander), R1 Geneva, a son, June 11
Schwartz, Joe N. (Susie M. Girod), R1 Monroe, a son **Matthew**, June 27
Schwartz, John H. (Esther N. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a dau **Marie**, June 2
Schwartz, Leander (Emma M. Hilty), R1 Monroe, a dau **Mary**, June 2
Schwartz, Merlie A. (Christine M. Eicher), R1 Geneva, a son **Leander**, June 1
Wickey, Amos E. Jr. (Barbara J. Christner), R1 Berne, a son **Joni**, Jun 19
Wickey, David E. (Lovina J. Girod), R1 Berne, a dau **Emma**, Jun 17
Wickey, Noah S. (Margaret U. Schwartz), R2 Berne, a son **John**, May
Yoder, Mervin (Elizabeth Christner), R2 Geneva, a dau **Wilma**, May

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, William A. (Barbara Miller), Ligonier, a dau **Dorothy Ann**, June 24
Hochstedler, Levi H. (Katie Raber), LaGrange, a dau **Wilma**, June 9
Hostetler, Floyd (Irma Yoder), a son **David**,
Hostetler, Marvin Ray (Esther Miller), a son **Larry Wayne**, May 25
Miller, Andy U. (Dorothy Bontrager), a son **Robert**, June 11
Lambright, Vernon (Erma Miller), RD1 Shipshewana, a son **Dennis**, May 31
Miller, Chris J. (Lorene Yoder), RD2 Shipshewana, a son **Gerald Dean**, May 28
Miller, Dennis A. (Ruth Ann Miller), Ligonier, twins **Harley Ray and Harvey Jay**,June 5
Miller, Ernest (Linda Mullet), a son **Dale Devon**, May 27
Miller, Mervin E. (Katie Fern Lehman), LaGrange, a dau **Joetta M.**, June 19
Miller, Vernon A. (Marilyn Mullet), a dau **Doris Ann**
Miller, Wilbur H. (Edna Schmucker), R3 Middlebury, a son **Vernon Lee**, June 14
Raber, Eli J. (Polly Fry), Topeka, a dau **Sarah E.**, June 17
Schmucker, Edward (Esther Raber), LaGrange, a dau **Mary E.**, June 23
Troyer, David D. (Linda E. Yoder), Topeka, a dau **Nadine Kay**, June 7
Whetstone, Perry H. (Anna D. Miller), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Marlene P.**, June 17
Yoder, Erwin J. (Dorothy Lambright), LaGrange, a son **James E.**, June 19
Yoder, Fred (Elsie Graber), R3 LaGrange, a dau **Emma Arlene**, May 27

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Lamar (Jolen Borkholder), a son **Lonnie Joe**, May 4
Borkholder, Raymond E. (Wilma Hochstetler), a son **Matthew Allan**, May 11
Helmuth, John (Sue Miller), **Amanda Sue**, May 6
Kauffman, David (Velma Miller), a dau **Leanna**, June 10
Miller, Andrew (Rose Helmuth), a son **Kenneth Joe**, June 8
Slabaugh, Lyle (Barbara Frye), a son **David Allen**, June 17
Troyer, Devon (Rosetta), a dau **Melissa Dawn**, May 13
Yoder, Ola (Vera Schmucker), a son **Ola Richard**, June 10

Kokomo, Indiana

Bontrager, Marvin (Lucy Kauffman), a son **Nathan Alan**, May 3
Miller, Joe (Esther Miller), a son **Samuel**, June 21

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Jacob J. (Delilah Jean Wagler), Montgomery, a son Jason Jay, June 10
Graber, Nicholas (Fannie Marie Raber), Odon, a son **Marvin**, June 11
Knepp, David Ray (Miriam Raber), Montgomery, a dau **Sarah Renee**, June 1
Knepp, Richard (Sharon Stoll), Montgomery, a dau, June 15
Knepp, Wilmer H. (Naomi Wagler), Montgomery, a dau **Lydia Marie**, June 15
Raber, Victor (Dorothy Knepp), Montgomery, a dau **Rachel Ann**, June 23
Stoll, Levi (Alice Lambright, Raber), Odon, a son **Owen**, June 24
Wagler, Joseph Ray (Verda Graber), Montgomery, a dau **Martha Jean**, June 25
Wagler, Leroy Dale (Keturah Wagler), Montgomery, a son **Garry Dewayne**, May 31
Wagler, Paul G. (Rosa Wagler), Odon, a son, June 17

Lovington, Illinois

Borkholder, Herb (Lavera Yoder), a dau, Judy Renee, June 15
Brenneman, Lonnie (Gerlie Yoder), a dau, June 21
Gingerich, Eli (Dorris Yoder), a dau **Keri Eileen**, June 25
Herschberger, Mervin (Verna Miller), a dau **Cheryl Renee**, June 20
Hochstetler, Melven (Jo Ellen Yoder), a dau **Leanna Kay**, June 11
Kaufman, Lewis (Verna Schrock), a dau **Marie**, June 6
Miller, Ervin (Susan Yoder), a dau **Carol Ann**, June 25
Schlabach, Glen Dale (Irene Diener), a dau **Dena Marie**, June 5

Bloomfield, Iowa

Kuhns, Menno (Elizabeth Schmucker), a son **Harvey**, June 17

Hazleton, Iowa

Helmuth, Perry D. (Esther Schmucker), Independence, a son **Aden**, Jun 19
Kauffman, Henry A. (Lovina Miller), Hazleton, a dau **Ida**, June 21

Pike County, Missouri

Kemp, Joe (Emma Girod), Curryville, a son **Emanuel**, June 17

Prairie Home Missouri

Lee, Eli (Susanna Borntrager), a son **Nealie**, June 2

Anabel, Missouri

Borntrager, David J. (Edna Troyer), Anabel, a dau **Lena**, June 18
Yoder, Ray L. (Edith Borntreger), Macon, a dau **Rosa**, June 15

LaPlata, Missouri

Borntreger, Mose W. (Katie Yoder), a son **David**, June 14

Jamesport, Missouri

Detweiler, William F. (Rosanna Kurtz), a son **Vernon**, June 12
Stutzman, Herman (Dorothy Petersheim), a dau **Rachel Ann**, June 13

Seymour, Missouri

Zook, Sam (Leah E. Schwartz), a dau **Fannie**, June 26

Windsor, Missouri

Miller, Marvin (Kathryn Gingerich), Windsor, a dau **Rachel**, June 19

Maywood, Missouri

Yoder, Glen U. (Ida J. Bontrager), a son **Floyd G.**, May 19

Blair, Wisconsin

Bontreger, Rudy (Susie Mast), Blair, a dau **Ada**, May 29

Cashton, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Jerry (Annie Hochstetler), a son **Martin**, June 15

Bronson, Michigan

Keim, Leander (Anna Irene Miller), a son **Atlee**, June 25

Chesley, Ontario

Schrock, Gideon A.(Elizabeth P. Zook), a dau **Mary**, May 16
Yoder, Ezra D. (Malinda J. Miller), a dau **Mary**, May 21
Yoder, Roman D. (Lydia S. Swartzentruber), a son **Daniel**, May 17

BAPTISMS

Holmes County, Ohio

By Jonas N. Borntrager
Elden L, son of Levi R.Yoder
Ruby R., son of Roy J. Yoder
Ruth D., daughter of Dan E. Chupp

MARRIAGES

Smicksburg, Pa.

Miller, Byler - Joe, son of Wm. J.J. and Fannie T. (Byler) Miller to Saloma, daughter of Jeremiah J. and Fannie (Miller) Byler on May 6, by Bishop Wm. J. Byler.

Somerset County, Pa.

Yoder , Brenneman - Noah, son of Elmer S. and Lucy (Lichty) Yoder and Annie, daughter of Simon E. and Alma (Yoder) Brenneman, June 17, 1982, by Bishop Albert E. Brenneman.

Geauga County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Mervin, son of Min. Ervin J. M. and Sadie (Miller) Miller, to Betty, dau. of Min. Jerry and Alta (Troyer) Miller on June 3.

Burkholder, Kurtz - Eli, son of Dan and Ida (Yoder) Burkholder, to Katie, dau. of Andy and Katie (Kurtz) Byler, on June 3.

Weaver, Miller - Marvin, son of deacon Harvey B. and Susan (Byler) Weaver, to Barbara, dau. of Albert H. and Sarah (Yoder) Miller, on June 3.

Miller, Shetler - Jerry, son of Ervin A. and Lucy (Miller) Miller to Sara, dau. of John and Clara (Hostetler) Shetler on June 1, by Roy Mast.

Byler, Byler - Enos, son of Min. Jake C. and Sara (Schrock) Byler, to Esther, dau. of Mose D. and Nancy (Miller) Byler on June 1.

Weaver, Yoder - Daniel Jr. son of Dan and Alta (Miller) Weaver to Susan, dau. of Bishop Andy L. and Ada (Miller) Yoder on June 8, by Bishop Andy L. Yoder.

Detweiler, Fisher - Dave, son of Andy and Mattie (Yoder) Detweiler to Betty Anne, dau. of Chris D. and Anna (Byler) Fisher on May 27.

Miller, Yoder - Abner, son of Joe J. and Ada (Wengerd) Miller to Mary, dau. of Simon and Mattie (Miller) Yoder on June 10, by Bishop Mose J. Miller.

Yoder, Hershberger - Levi, son of Mose L. and Martha (Miller) Yoder to Sara, dau. of Raymond J. and Mary Ann (Miller) Hershberger on June 4, by Bishop Andy L. Yoder.

Miller, Mast - Dan, son of Levi E. and Elizabeth (Kempf) Miller, to Linda, dau. of Noah M. and Mattie (Wengerd) Mast on June 17, by Bishop John Detweiler.

Miller-Schrock - Abner, son of Raymond and Ada (Hershberger) Miller to Ellen, dau. of John and Emma (Wengerd) Schrock on June 24, by Bishop Monroe M.Miller.

Miller, Miller - Albert Jr., son of Albert Jr. son of Albert and Lizzie (Miller) Miller to Esther, dau. of Dan J. and Martha U. (Miller) Miller.

Southeastern Holmes County

Yoder, Miller - Mose, son of Monroe Yoder to Mary, dau. of Abe Miller, June 3, by Bishop Jonas Bontrager.

Wayne County, Ohio

Troyer, Hershberger - Abe, son of Eli A. and Iva (Hochstetler) Troyer to Mary, daughter of Ammon J. and Fannie (Miller) Hershberger, June 24.

Yoder, Yoder - Joe, son of Eli D. and Clara (Weaver) Yoder to Mary Ann, daughter of Eli J. and Susan (Hershberger) Yoder, June 17.

Yoder, Mullet - Daniel, son of Ray J. and Betty (Hochstetler) Yoder to Edna, daughter of Jonas D. and Mattie (Weaver) Mullet, June 3, by Bishop Clarence Yoder.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Wickey - Daniel K., son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan M. Schwartz, R1 Monroe, to Mary Ann L., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi R. Wickey, R1 Berne, June 3.

Byler, Schwartz - John, son of Mrs. and Mrs. Ben S. Girod, R1 Monroe, to Fannie A. L., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi D. J. Schwartz, R2 Berne, June 6.

Girod, Schwartz - Stephen E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Girod, R1 Monroe, to Mary X., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob X. Schwartz, R2 Berne, June 8.

Schwartz, Hilty - Ben S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin H. Schwartz, R1 Berne, to Loretta C., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christ K. Hilty, R1 Berne, June 17.

Daviess County, Indiana

Yoder, Knepp - David Ray son of Ora and Ada Marie (Lengacher) Yoder to Rachel Sue daughter of Ervin and Lillie (Wagler) Knepp, May 30, by Ben E. Wagler.

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Bontrager - Dale, son of Emory and Edna Miller to Wilma, dau. of Emanuel and Barbara Bontrager were married by Henry B. Miller on June 2.

Miller, Miller - Glen, son of Edwin Ray and Ada Miller to Marilyn dau. of Chester and Mary Miller were married by Henry B. Miller on June 10th.

LaPlata, Missouri

Troyer, Mast - Jerry, son of Sam Troyer of Penna. to Amelia, daughter of Felty and Barbara Mast, June 3, by Sam Troyer, of Penna.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Schwartz - Mose W. Schwartz, to Katie Schwartz, June 24, by Bishop Sam Hilty.

Haven, Kansas

Bontreger, Yoder - Samuel E., son of Jonas J. and Alma (Schrock) Bontrager to Faye, daughter of Pre. Lester and Katie (Miller) Yoder, Garnett, March 25, by Bishop Jonas P. Borntrager.

ORDINATIONS

Holmes County

Andy E. Raber, 41, was ordained deacon in Charin South district, May 5th. Son of Eli C. and Lovina (Wengerd) Raber. His wife is Mary, daughter of John and Ada (Yoder) Kurtz.

Whistle and hoe
Sing as you go
Shorten the row
By the songs you know.

OBITUARIES

Bontrager, Amos A., 68, RR2, Shipshewana
died Tuesday, June 8, of asphyxiation, in the hay mow of his barn. He had been a resident of LaGrange County all of his life. He was born September 28, 1913. He was married November 21, 1939, to Sarah (Schrock) Bontrager. She survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Menno (Anna Sue) Lambright of Shipshewana, Mrs. Levi M. (Katie) Miller of Nappanee, Mrs. Casper (Wilma) Hochstetler of Shipshewana; two sons, Orva J. Bontrager of Shipshewana and Elmer Dean Bontrager of Elkhart. Also surviving are two brothers, Harley Bontrager of LaGrange and Abe Bontrager of Topeka; one sister, Mrs. Joe (Amelia) Miller of LaGrange; one stepsister, Mrs. Edna Schlabach of LaGrange; five step-brothers, Leo Yoder, John Yoder, and Daniel Yoder, all of LaGrange and Levi and Cornelius Yoder of Topeka.

Funeral services were held Friday, June 11, at 9:30 a.m. at the home of David J. Yoder with the Bishop Joseph J. Yoder and the Rev. Jake Diener officiating. Burial was in East Barren Cemetery.

Byler, Myron C., 8 wks old, 16595 Swinecreek Rd., Middlefield, O
was pronounced dead on arrival at Geauga Community Hospital on Sunday, June 20, of crib death.

Born April 22, 1982, he is survived by his parents Crist and Ruth (Bontrager) Byler, 4 brothers Robert, Wayne, Nelson, Steven all at home and paternal grandmother Savilla Byler of Middlefield.

Fisher, Annie, 53, South Queen Rd., Gordonville, Penna.,
died June 14 at the American International Hospital of Zion, Illinois, after a six week illness with cancer. Born in Leacock Township she was the wife of Paul L. Fisher, a dau of Amos K. Zook Bird-in-Hand and the late Mary (Smucker) Zook.

In addition to her husband and father she is survived by three sons Ivan Z., Quarryville, David Z., Mill Hall and Abner Z., Gordonville, 9 grandchildren, 4 sisters, Katie, wife of John Glick, Parkesburg, Miss Sylvia S. Zook, Intercourse, Mary, wife of Dan K. Stoltzfus, Newburg and Sadie, wife of Jones E. Fisher, Quarryville and 9 brothers Gideon S., Leola, Yonie S., Paradise, Amos S., Leola, Abner, Gap, David E., Oxford, Isaac S., Gordonville, Elam S., Quarryville, Aaron S., Kentucky and John S., Rawlinsville. Also 4 stepsisters, Katie, wife of David R. King, Ronks, Susie, wife of Henry D. Stoltzfus, Narvon and Miss Mattie and Mary King both of Bird-in-Hand.

Funeral services were held Thursday, June 17 at Jonas S. Esh's (neighbor's). Sermons by David F. Lapp and Stevie S. Esh. Leid read by Amos L. Smucker. Burial in Gordonville Cemetery.

Hershberger, John P., 71, Dalton, Ohio
died in his home 11:30 P.M. June 8 on the rocking chair. He was a deacon.

Kauffman, Sarah E., 10 months old, Christiana, Penna.
died Wednesday morning at her home. She had been under the care of a physician. She was the daughter of Bennie M. and Emma S. (Esh) Kauffman.

In addition to her parents, she is survived by three brothers, Simeon E., John L. and Samuel E., all at home; paternal grandparents, Samuel and Sarah Kauffman, RD1 Christiana, maternal grandparents, Enos and Emma Esh, Gordonville; and her paternal great-grandfather, John M. Esh, Paradise.

Kuhns, infant son, Smicksburg, Penna.
died May 23, about 6 hours after birth. He weighed 3 lbs. He was the son of Mahlon C. and Esther J. (Miller) Kuhns. He is survived by one sister Emma, 10 month old.

Kurtz, John J., 87, 5254 Clark Rd., Middlefield, Ohio
died Wednesday, June 16, in his home following a long illness. Born October 20, 1894 in Middlefield, he was a son of the late John and Sarah (Byler) Kurtz. He married Mary Detweiler Jan 10, 1918, who died April 1977. He was a member of the Old Order Amish and was the oldest living deacon of the church, a position he held the past 57 years.

Surviving are 7 sons, Dan and Wallace, of Garretsville, John Jr., of Orwell, Gideon and Jacob, of Burton, Joseph-of Warren and William of Middlefield; 3 daughter, Mrs. Mose (Ida Wengerd, with whom he had his home, Mrs. Nancy Miller, and Mrs. Malinda Hochstetler of Spartensburg, Penna.; 60 grandchildren; 122 great-grandchildren. A daughter, Sarah Miller, 2 brothers, 1 sister and 11 grandchildren preceded him in death.

Miller, Edwin, Apple Creek, Ohio
drowned in a farm pond, May 31. He was the son of Enos C. and Rebecca Miller.

Miller, Jeff N., 84, R1 Baltic, Ohio
died June 24 following a lingering illness. A son of the late Noah E. and Susan (Schrock) Miller.

Surviving are his wife Amanda J. Shetler. They were married 59 years. 6 dau: Mary Ann, wife of John J. Miller, Baltic, Lizzie, wife of Mose A. Yoder, Baltic, Fannie, wife of Roman A. I. Yoder, Sugar Creek, Sarah, wife of Gideon B. Troyer, Millersburg, Lydian, wife of Lester B. Miller, Millersburg and Mae, wife of Roy S. Miller, Sugarcreek. 3 sons: Melvin of the home married to Mattie J. Mast, Jacob, Conewango Valley, New York married to Edna D. Schlabach and Alvin, Baltic, married to Linda Miller. 58 grandchildren and 42 great grandchildren. One son preceded him in death.

Funeral was held Sunday at the residence by Bishop Meno Schlabach, Minister Dan Swartzentruber and Minister Atlee C. Miller in barn. Bishop Dan N. Yoder and Minister Henry M. Miller is shed. Burial in Levi Hershberger Cemetery in Clark Township.

Renno, Tena M., 5 month, Belleville, Penna.
died June 11 at home. Born December 25, she was a daughter of John M. and Elsie (Byler) Renno. She was not a healthy child since birth. Neither is her twin brother Thomas strong and healthy like other children. They never took them away anywhere except to the Dr .

Surviving besides her parents are her twin brother Thomas, a brother Benuel, 2 sisters Lavina and Hannah. Maternal grand parents Andrew and Annie (Yoder) Byler and parental grandparents Bishop Joshua P. and Katie (Swarey) Renno, both of Belleville.

Funeral services were held at the Leroy Peachey residence by Daniel R. Peachey of Belleville and Abraham Renno of Juniata County. Burial in the Renno Cemetery.

Schmucker, Arlene, 1 day, Middlefield, Ohio
died Saturday night at Northside Hospital after premature birth at St. Joseph's Hospital, Warren Saturday morning. Her parents Daniel J. and Ada (Miller) Schmucker live at 1763 Peters Rd., Middlefield, Ohio.

Survivors include her parents; brothers, David and Jonas and sisters, Linda and Viola all at home; paternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schmucker of Huntsburg and maternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Noah Bender and materal great-grandmothers, Mrs. Dan Yoder and Mrs. Elizabeth Miller both of Middlefield.

Graveside services will be held June 28.

Schwartz, Mary, 61, R2 Norfolk, New York
died June 26 at home following an illness of cancer. She was the daughter of Mose and Lydia (Wickey) Troyer. She was married to Christ Schwartz.

She leaves to mourn her husband, 7 sons, and 3 daughters. John of Minnesota, Mose, Pete, Christ, Ben, Joe of Norfolk, New York and Jerry of Winthrop, New York, Mrs. Harry Troyer (Lydia) of Prattsburg, New York, Mrs. Victor Delegrange Jr. (Fannie) of Winthrop and Emma of Indiana.

Funeral services were held on Tuesday at 9:00 a.m. in the family home with Pre. Dan Troyer and Bishop Sam Troyer officiating.

Stoltzfoos, Mary S., infant twin, Lancaster, Penna.
died shortly after birth on Saturday at Ephrata Community Hospital. She was a twin daughter of John D. and Rache (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfoos.

Surviving in addition to her parents are a brother, Samuel M., and her twin sister, Malinda S., both at home; paternal grandparents, Amos E. and Hannah H. (Beiler) Stoltzfoos, Lancaster; maternal grandparents, Samuel M. and Sarah (Glick) Stoltzfus, R2 Christiana; paternal great-grandparents, John M. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfoos, R2 Ronks; paternal great-grandmother, Hannah Beiler, Lancaster; materal great-grandparents, Christian E. and Mary (Lapp) Stoltzfus, R2 Christiana; Abner S. and Hannah (King) Glick, R1 Christiana and maternal great great-mother, Malinda King, R1 Bird-in-Hand.

Short services at the house by John S. Fisher. Lied "Ich war ein kleines Kindlein" read by Moses Stoltzfoos. Bennie Zook read a lied at cemetery, Abshied by John Stoltzfus. Pallbearers were 2 uncles, Stevie Stoltzfoos and Christ Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Fannie F., 17, Kirkwood, Penna.
was killed Friday evening June 18 when a baler wheel went over her head. She died of broken bones and a broken neck. She was born September 4, 1964. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to her parents Israel S. and Savilla (Fisher) Stoltzfus, she is survived by these brothers and sisters. Priscilla wife of Samuel Fisher, Peach Bottom. John F. and Samuel F., Strasburg, Bennie F., Sarah F., Henry F., Christie F., Barbara F., Israel S. Jr., and Mary F. all at home. Maternal granparents John and Sarah Fisher, Bareville, and a paternal grandmother Priscilla Stotlzfus, Kirkwood.

Funeral services were held in the barn at her home on June 21st by Bishop Jonas Lapp and Bishop Benjamin Fisher. Lied read by Jacob Stoltzfus. Burial in the Bartville Cemetery.

Swartzentruber, Simon N., 59, R2 Dover, Delaware
died very unexpected of heart failure, June 24. He was born October 22, 1922, age 59 years, 8 months and 2 days and was married to Mary Nissley, November 1944, lived in matrimony 37 years. He was ordained minister in April 1954.

Surviving are his bereaved widow, 1 daughter, 2 sons and 5 grandchildren, father, step-mother, 1 brother and 1 sister. His mother, 1 son and 1 sister preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at the home, June 27, by Pre. John K. Fisher of Penna. and Bishop Levi Mast of Indiana.

Whetstone, Clara S., 6 months old, Ewing, Missouri
died May 18, caused by a heart defect and pneumonia was a secondary cause. She was the daughter of Sam J. and Josephine W. (Eicher) Whetstone, born Nov. 17, 1981. She had 4 brothers and 3 sisters.

Whetstone, Henry S., 65, R2 Shipshewana, Indiana
died Saturday, June 19, at his home following an extended illness. He was born March 9, 1917 in LaGrange County and was a farmer in the area all his life. He was married in 1941 to Edna Christner, who died in 1965. He was then married in 1967 to Alpha Kauffman, who died May 31, 1978.

Survivors include two daughters, Mrs. Tobie (Leanna) Yoder of Middlebury and Mrs. Omer (Martha) Miller of Charlotte, Michigan; three sons, Perry and Ray, both of Shipshewana, and John of Constantine, Michigan; four sisters, Mrs. Nathaniel (Lizzie) Miller of LaGrange, Mrs. Levi (Gertie) Chupp of LaPlata, Mo., Mrs. Robert (Ida) Miller and Mrs. Milo J. K. (Polly) Miller, both of Goshen; a twin brother, John of Topeka, and a brother Samuel of Middlebury; and 27 granchildren. Two brothers and two sisters preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. at the family home located three miles west of Shipshewana. Officiating were Bishop Perry Bontrager, the Rev. Junior Stutzman and the Rev. Clarence Wingard. Burial was in the Naylor Cemetery.

Zook, Noah, 92, Bird-in-Hand, Penna.
died Thursday morning at his home following a two-week illness. He had been under the care of his physician. Born in Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Joel and Fanny (Diener) Zook. He was a husband of the late Rachald (Stoltzfus) Zook. A retired farmer. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

He is survived by five children, Rebecca S. and Fanny S. Zook, residing at home; Miriam S., wife of Bennie A. Yoder, Somerset County; Christian S. Zook, Peach Bottom; and Lydia S., wife of Alvin Yoder, Oakland, Md.; 11 grandchildren; 13 great grandchildren; and two brothers, David B., Bird-in-Hand; and Isaac B. Zook, Christiana.

Funeral services were held Saturday, June 19 at the Bennie Zook home. (His home place). Sermons by Christian Esh and Joel Zook. Lied was read by John S. Fisher. Burial in Myers Cemetery. Lied at graveyard read by Amos Stoltzfus. Abschied by Ephraim Riehl. Pallbearers were Jacob Herschberger, Bennie Zook, Joe and Noah Yoder.

MIGRATIONS

Henry Coblentz's moved from Smicksburg, Pennsylvania, to Dunnville, Kentucky, May 3.

Ervin J. Schlabach's moved from Dunnville, Kentucky to Smicksburg, Pennsylvania.

Dannie Millers moved from Fredericksburg to Fredericktown, Ohio, April 20.

Harley Kauffmans are dismateling their old house and making preperations to build a new home.

Joe Hershbergs moved from Troutville, Pennsylvania to Dunnville, Kentucky, April 7.

Joe Hostetler moved from Dunnville, Kentucky to New Wilmington, April 7.

Eli and Sadie Mast moved from Meyersdale, Pennsylvania to Dundee, New York, April 30.

Lester F. Grabers moved from Smiley, Texas to Bronson, Michigan arriving on April 3. New address: RR1, George Rd. Bronson, Mi. 49028.

Levi Shetler Sr. moved from Chatsworth Ont. to Heuvelton, New York, April 23.

Levi L. S. (Mary Hostetler) Shetler and 10 children moved from Chatsworth Ont. to Heuvelton, New York, April 23.

Noah N. J. Swartzs moved from Ashland County, Ohio to Cashton, Wisconsin in March.

Roy M. Coblentz's moved from Ashland County, Ohio to Cashton, Wisconsin in March.

Ivan Yoders moved from Holmes County, Ohio to Ashland County, Ohio in March.

Mose J. Shetler and family from Lucknow, Ontario to Conwango Valley, New York on May 10.

Martin A. and Anna Mary (Yoder) Hochstetler and 2 children moved from St. Marys, Ontario to Clara, Michigan, on April 7.

Samuel Gingerich moved from Guthrie, Kentucky to Croften, Kentucky on April 12th.

The Daniel King, Jr. family moved from Dover, Delaware to Guys Mills, Penna. on May 12.

The Sylvan M. and Ervin M. Byler families moved from Dover, Delaware to Watsontown, Penna. on May 13.

The David E. Nissleys moved from Dover, Delaware to Watsontown, Penna. on Saturday, May 22.

Mr. and Mrs.Noah Lapp and their family moved from Strasburg to Witmer Pa, on June 23.

John F. and Susie Esh moved from Newburg Pa.to Quarryville Pa. on May 5.

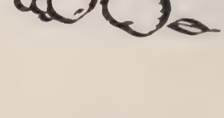
Enos M. and (Verna N. Stutzman)Hershberger and 3 children moved from R.1 Desbris, Ont. to Heuvelton, New York.

Henry D. Coblentz moved from Smicksburg Pa. on May 3rd to Dunnville, Ky.

Ervin John Schlabach moved from Dunnville, Ky. on May 3rd to Smicksburg, Pa.

Jonas and Fannie (Fisher) Lapp moved from Ronks to Allenwood, Pa. on May 7.

Jonas and Priscilla King and family moved from Nittany Valley to their new farm in Parkesburg area, June 4, leaving West End Church with 12 families again. They will be greatly missed in the community.



PIERRE and HIS FAMILY

Continued from last month

These young people were families with the tale of martyrdom and their minds were early disciplined to suffer or to die in the cause of Christ if He should count them worthy. They were well acquainted with the hymns of the living for the dead, who had died so gloriously. These were the subject of many of the songs of the valleys; and many a time when Hubert and Gabrielle and the Pastor's children were watching their goats they would sing these beautiful pieces. One would begin in a low voice, reciting, "Sing unto the Lord" Another would follow, raising the voice a little higher, then all would join together and swell the beautiful strain:

Their young voices swelled to the words, "Sing to the Lord!" - Truly the desert rocks broke out and an angel might have paused upon the wing to hear so sweet a song.

While pastoral occupations engaged Pierre and his family in the summer, and led them to be much upon the mountains, Pierre, Hubert, and Albert sometimes went so far out of sight that they were absent for many days at a time. The girls took charge of the goats and cows nearer home, driving them out in the morning, and bringing them back at mid-day and in the evening to be milked by Blanche and Louise, who made their own butter and cheese and sent it to market on old Benoit the mule. Gabrielle sometimes seated between the panniers when it was too hot to walk, Val, the old cowherd, trotting by her side. In the winter the flocks were fed in the valley and in the lower pasture grounds, so Pierre and his family were always home at night. In the autumn Gabrielle and Hubert assisted at the vintage, sometimes in gathering the grapes, separating them from the leaves and stalks; putting them into baskets, or conveying them to the press, where they were made into wine. The family of Pierre and their cousins were taught early to set a very high value on habits of industry and activity. Indeed the Pastor Pascal used to call industry a talent; and we do not speak of it too highly, when we apply it to manual or mental labor, as a talent of high excellence, as nothing was ever attained without it. Therefore the children of Pierre were always busily occupied, for they knew in the valleys as well as we do, -

"That Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do."

Gabrielle was intrusted with the care of little Blanche, and would carry a basket load of grapes on her head while holding Blanche in one hand, and supporting her burden with the other, the little child calling out for a cluster to eat, or else looking up in her sister's face and saying as well as she could, "Bon-bon, Gabrielle."

In the proper season Gabrielle was as busy among the mulberry trees as she was at other times on the grapes. She would watch to see when the mulberry trees at the end of the lake began to put forth their tender buds, when the little silk worms burst from their shells and after a few months, she would go again to look for the small bundles of silk which appear like spots of gold on every leaf. Gabrielle often would say it was cruel to destroy the poor aurelia for the sake of its little ball of silk. When she and Marguerite were busy dipping the cones into water to disengage the end of the threads, they would say to each other; It is a poor thing for man to rob a worm - to rob our sister and mother - Job calls the worm his "sister and mother," and Gabrielle would add, "is it not strange that without his little spoil, princes and kings wouldn't have those grand robes of which we have heard, and ladies their silken dresses."

The life of Pierre and Blanche fell into a routine of buisness in the village or cottage, or to hours of uninterrupted solitude in the mountains among the bleating and lowing of the cattle. One season after another stole away in this manner in the village of St. Madelaine, filled with domestic happiness which health, industry and piety, by God's blessing, generally bring along with them. Nothing particularly pleasing or distressing happened to change the circumstances until the end of this year when it pleased the Heavenly Father to take home the beloved little Blanche who died of a fever prevalent among the children of the valley. Shortly after her death another little baby was welcomed in her stead, who comforted the afflicted parents; Their distress on her account was great indeed, yet, according to the Waldenses view, their child had died so young as to be incapable of actual sin, and had not transgressed after the similarity of Adam's transgression. Their grief was softened into a deep regret on their own account; but in respect of Blanche, they were able to think of her with a sweet joy, as now in Heaven, mingling with thousands of little children, perhaps some of them infant martyrs of past ages from the valleys.

"Slain by the bloody Piedmontese that roll'd

"Mother with infant down the rocks - their moans

"The vales redoubled to the hills, and they

"To heaven!"

or with those young children that were slain in Bethlehem when the Lord himself was a little infant like them, for their sake.

Pierre's family tried to comfort themselves with these reflections, and, as in the valley, persecutions often succeeded each other, - Blanche said to Pierre, "Who knows but our sweet baby is taken away from the evil to come." The words of Blanche were truly ominous of evil.

CHAPTER 3

"Children, intelligent,
"Above their years, mark all their father says,
"Look in his face, and cry, "Shan't we die too?"
"The father, in the slumbers ofthe night,
"Sees a bright angel wave him to the death,
"And cries, 'I come!'

The peaceful and pious inhabitants of the valleys sometimes found it necessary to change their retreat, and when driven from the shelter of one lovely valley, they fled to the secluded bosom of another.

The reason these inoffensive people were cruelly expelled from their quiet homes and exposed to the pitiless storms of execution was their religion. They professed the religion of the Bible, in opposition to the Roman Catholic religion. They believed in the same Saviour who was promised to Adam in the garden of Eden, and the same Gospel which was preached to Abraham in Haran and on Mount Moriah, which was the object of their faith and hope; while the "Love of the truth, and of each other, for the truth's sake," was the sweet and sacred bond of their union.

The object of the Catholic in persecuting his unbelieving heretic brother - as he accounted him - was probably twofold - To make him a convert to his own opinions and to quench the light of truth. The Bible tells us why men like darkness and why they hate light. This history is not related to condemn the Catholic but to show the gentle virtues of the Waldenses.

The reasons which the Waldenses gave for their disagreement with the church of Rome, or for their refusal to become members of its communion were many. The Waldenses said that the religion of the pope and monks was not the religion of the Bible. They affirmed that the Catholic robbed the Saviour of His merits, ascribing salvation to the intercession of saints, the fire of purgatory, their own works, or a form of words, that they held baptism to be the same as regeneration ascribing to a rite or symbol, the virtue, and denying the work of the Holy Spirit by whom alone we are born again. They placed the whole of religion and holiness in going to mass, or in certain multiplied and unmeaning ceremonies - that they permitted open sins, every sin being bought off and pardoned; the pope's penitentiary having published the price of every crime, - that they boasted of working miracles, - by their prayers, fastings, almsdeeds and watchings, assumed a form of outward godliness of which the apostle testified long before, saying, "Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away."

The Christians of the valleys abhorred the doctrines of such a church, but for the souls of those who were joined to it they felt deep compassion and sincere pity. The Waldenses had come out from among them centuries before and still held themselves a seperate people. Many of their fathers had sealed their testimony with their blood, and their descendants were ready to do the same, rather than connect themselves with those who held principles so false, and were in conduct so foul; offering divine worship to the creature and not the Creator; honoring adorning the saints by hymns and songs -celebrations of masses, hoping thereby to obtain grace which is in God alone and obtained by faith in Christ through the Holy Ghost.

The Christians of the valley announced the principles and doctrines of the papacy to be things which they abhorred, and shrank from communion with them in thought or profession. They also openly confessed their opinions and pointed to the record of God for the proof of every doctrine they promoted.

As to the idolatry of the pope and the monks who prayed to the Saints and besought them to intercede for their salvation, the Christians of the valley declared that in Jesus alone they had hope. "Christ is the only Mediator between God and man, - the Advocate and Intercessor with the Father for sinners. No man cometh to the Father but by Him," they said.

They also believed in three Adorable Persons in the Godhead, as "the Creator of all and Father of all," who is to be worshipped in spirit and truth. "To whom," they said, "we ascribe praise for our life, health, sickness, prosperity, and adversity;" - praising Him not less for sickness and adversity than for health and prosperity. The Christians of the valley taught their children that doctrine from the Bible—that Jesus Christ is the Son of the Father; that in Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead; and that by Him alone we know the Father, there being no other name given under Heaven whereby we can be saved. These happy people confessed to the Catholic that they believed in the Holy Spirit, as the Comforter, by "whose inspiration they were taught to pray, being by Him renewed in the spirit of their minds, created anew to good works, from whence they recieved the knowledge of the truth."

It was for such a faith and for practicing purity, humility, and holiness that the Waldenses of Piedmont and Dauphiny were at greater or shorter intervals persecuted by the pope and his priests, and subjected to every slander that hatred and malice could invent, and made offensive in the sight of an easily convinced world.

Unhappily, they were also subjected to a very frequent change of masters due to the succession of wars and treaties. Sometimes they were subjects of France, sometimes of Sardinia; at other time they belonged to the Dukes of Savory. They experienced much harshness at different times from the Parliament of Dauphiny and Aix, and except Francis the first, who at one time rebuked his parliaments for the severity of their measures against them, and another time commanded them to be destroyed - few of the kings of France showed them any favor. The Dukes of Savory generally treated them with a considerable degree of kindness. Hearing of the simplicity of their manners, and their cheerful obedience to their governors in all matters but which concerned their religion, the house of Savory, for the long period of three hundred years, by the kind providence of God, loved and protected the Waldenses.

This however was not the case recently. At this time the Waldenses were indebted solely to the influence of the good duchess of Savory for the protection which her husband often afforded them. This pious and virtuous princess was the place of refuge for the Waldenses. Whenever they were threatened with a storm of wrath from the duke or his councellors and as long as she lived, she kindly interceded for the Waldenses and influenced her husband to preserve their privileges. She often turned away from them the indignation of his Highness and from the wrath of the whole Catholic party. May those who possess similar influence in the world remember what a precious talent it is, and use it to the glory of the Giver and the benefit of the church.

But the good duchess who had intervened so often and successfully for the benefit of the Waldenses, when her husband planned to persecute and exterminate the Waldenses, at last died, and she was no more than buried than the popish party "came forth, like lions out of their dens," ravening for their prey, and desiring the destruction and extermination of the peaceable Christians of the valleys.

But the Lord's hand is not shortened by the death of any instrument he may hitherto have honored to act as peace-maker. No: the Lord raised up other friends to protect his beloved people - Like Israel of old, he preserved them day and night, reproved kings for their sake, and suffered no one to do them harm. So long as the Duke continued on the throne, he treated the Christian's with much gentleness and kindness, while they did their part and religiously obeyed the commands of his Highness as far as conscience would permit. It appears that the duke, though a Catholic prince respected these humble and virtious people on account of their faithfulness to himself and to God.

But at last this generous prince died also and was succeeded by a person of a very different nature, whose accession to the throne was marked by a line of policy completely different from that of the former sovereign. On account of some trifling territorial arrangement, the valley of St. Madelaine de Belleville passed into the immediate jurisdiction of Savory.

The old pastor had seen his sun go down amid peace and calm in the valleys as they walked with each other in the comfort of the Spirit and the fellowship of love, but it is with churches as with families and individuals: whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth; they have their days in which they are thrown like gold into the furnace, the Lord sitting by as a refiner, not suffering one grain of pure ore to be lost, but only "purging away the dross, and taking away the tin."

The family of Pierre was just experiencing al the comfort and sweetness of a happy home, when late in the evening of a quiet Sabbath day, a certain order came down from the governor of his Highness the duke, commanding all the inhabitants of the valleys who professed the faith of the Waldenses to depart out of the valleys in three days "under pain of death and confiscation of houses and goods; unless they became Catholics in twenty days." And the order further stated that even in the places to which they were to proceed, the mass was to be celebrated, and whoever prevented any of their relations from becoming Catholics should suffer the penalty of death.

This order came into the valleys in the month of February, a season of the year when it is quite impossible to travel in the mountains of that country. It came on the evening of a day which Pierre and Blanche and their little family had observed as a special day of thanksgiving to God for His recent mercies to them. The occasion had formed a sort of religious festuial in the cottage of these humble peasants, and they were about to retire for the night under a grateful sense, when the family was disturbed and alarmed by a sudden call for Pierre to attend a private consultation of the utmost importance, called together by the authorities of the villages, who had arrived in haste at St. Madelaine, as the gloomy news of the edict had passed from hamlet to hamlet, bringing with it terror and despair.

The council, which lasted till midnight, decided that the inhabitants of the valleys should first try, by means of a petition, and if that failed, then next of a petition, and if that failed, then next by protest to ward off or moderate the cruel order of the governor. An immediate appeal was made to the duke to wave the hard conditions of his edict-to consider the peaceableness of the Waldenses-their obedience to his excellency- their quietness under his sway—and the kindness by which they had hitherto been treated by the house of the prince. But the inhuman governor, deaf to petition or protest, rejected all their supplications and refused to convey them to the duke, and presented to the afflicted Waldenses no alternative but the mass!

The Waldenses could consent to perish amid ice and snow, or to be in hunger and nakedness and peril in the mountains, but to forsake the Gospel of their Redeemer—the faith of their fathers—the religion of martyrs, apostles and prophets—O! that were to deny their God himself!

Therefore they did not hesitate and left their cottages, homes, fields and vineyards, not knowing where they were going. Wives and children, helpless infants and aged parents—the halt, the lame, and the blind—all abandoned their houses in the midst of winter, to cross mountains almost impassable, amid rain and ice and snow.

These were but the beginning of sorrows—for hardly had the women and children left their peaceful homes, when a licensed banditti broke into the villages, and—after a day or two of pretended zeal to convert the Waldenses to the faith of the pontiff, and stubborn resistance from the Waldenses to all persuasion from the monks—the soldiers, and the Catholic population of the valleys, robbed burned, and razed to the foundation the beautiful cottages of the persecuted—cruelly killed the fathers and young men who had remained behind, trying, for the sake of their families, to protect their property;and when the torture and the stake were not the weapons, they poured death on every side, turning the fruitful field into a desert. The villages which before had been spread out like the "tents and tabernacles of Israel, and which were beautiful as gardens by the riverside,"soon became a shapeless and monotonous scene of glooomy ruin.

The Waldenses submitted to this misery rather then deny the truth of the Bible or renounce their faith.The governor had commanded them to send away their pastors on pain of death, and to receive instead, Catholic preits to conduct their worship and to sing masses in their churches. But the pastors chose to perish with their flocks and plainly told the preists that the body of Chirst is in Heaven and that mass was absurd and idolatrous. They had not so learned Christ as to shrink from suffered for His sake. He who loved them to His death—who for their sake, gave His lifeback to the smiters—was worshipped and adored by them with a love and truth that smiled at martyrdom, and with a devotion that sought to seal its testimony in fire. As Christians, these people chose death rather than life,—yet, as men they defended their homes and hearths with the boldness of fathers acting for their beloved and persecuted children.

While suffering and death became the final lot of those who remained in the villages, a show of justice accompanied and aggravated the outrages which they endured from the armies of their own prince and from the priests of that apostate church. While havoc and slaughter reigned in the valleys, and bigotry and superstition glutted themselves with blood-the sufferings sustained in the mountains amid the snow and wind of the Alps were hardly less deep or sacred; for the same spirit that gloried in the cross, and faced persecution in the valleys, glowed in the bosom of those who met it in the natural storm and tempest.

With the exiles, the first few days were nearly spent in prayer. They lingered on the heights from the mountainside as mothers and children, aged and sick, saw the smoke of their beloved homes rising in fearful columns into the air by day, or lighting all the sky with their blazing fires by night. The loud cry was not for vengeance, but for mercy; for it was no part of the spirit of the gentle Waldenses to seek the destruction of his enemy. "How long, O Lord!, holy and true, dost thou not bring pity and spare thy afflicted people-and bring to repentance the enemies of thy Christ?" Prayers rose for husbands and fathers and for brave youths that stood with their fathers saying "Shan't we die, too?", remaining unshaken under the torture and triumphant at the stake. Even little children, unconscious that they did so, or ignored of its meaning, clasped their dimpled hands and with a holy look pleaded for their fathers.

At other times the unhappy fugitives attempted to cheer each other with the hope of future glory, and of those blessings of the Gospel for which they suffered. Looking beyond the veil of life and time, the soul went forward into eternity, and in such moments such as these the scattered people would break the silence of the night or dawning day with a simultaneous burst of hallowed song till it echoed on the mountainside.

"What means you blaze on high?" was a question which they often uttered - and, being associated in their memory with words dear and familiar to the pious exiles -led them to sing a strain of fervent poetry which was called in the Martyr's Song.

When the day arrived which had been fixed by the simple authorities of these humble people, that their wives and children should depart and attempt by crossing the mountains to avail themselves of the asylum which the hospatality of the Swiss and the Waldenses on the other side of the Alps had offered them; Blanche, with Hubert and Gabrielle, and her infant, accompanied by the family of Pastor Pascal, and others of the villiage of St. Madelaine, set out on their gloomy journey.

The old mule was loaded with as many necessaries as it was could possibly be carried from the cottage, not for the purpose of preserving anything valuable from destruction, but entirely with the view of supporting the mother and dear children in the fearful passage of the mountains. A pack mule was loaded with cloaks and blankets, and many other articles needed on such a journey, lest the women and children should have to encamp in the snow, exposed to the night air. Everything that a careful and tender husband could think of make the distress less severe, Pierre failed not to collect together. His family was among the last to leave the village and he accompanied them about a league from the end of the valley, trying to strengthen and encourage their hearts; -to set before them to be strong in faith and trust firmly in the Lord, saying, "No one ever trusted in Him and was forsaken." When about to part, he repeated all his directions regarding the journey, and that they should take care of each other by the way. Twice, he left them before he could remember all that he should command them-repeating a hundred times, that he hoped to meet them at La Flechere; and returning once more for the last time, while Blanche strove with heroic firmness to remain calm among her fears and tears, Pierre took the infant in his arms-looking on it with agonizing tenderness: The rest of his family, he thought, might survive to meet his sight again-but the baby never! He restored the child to the arms of his mother and reminded her of the necessity of keeping up a proper degree of warmth about him; and then, afraid that Blanche would care so much for Henri as to leave caring for herself, he charged Hubert with the burden of the child, and not to let his mother walk too long at a time, but to seat her on the mule. "At every prospect of danger, Hubert, and in every step of difficulty, O! do not forget that there is One nearer than thy father to give help to thee; and let thy cry be unto Him." said Pierre. Then he added, "And now, my beloved Blanche, farewell! We shall meet again and the churches of the valleys shall yet flourish. The Lord will not cast off forever; though he causes grief, yet will he have compassion according to the Multitude of His mercies, and according to the tenderness of his loving-kindnesses which are forever of old, — Farewell!"

"Farewell!" said Blanche, raising her eyes to heaven, "Farewell, Pierre! If thou shouldst win the Martyr's crown, we meet not here, but Yonder," she said, with hand upraised to heaven — We shall meet again in heaven or earth — farewell till then." Then, after a moment's weeping on the part of the children and their father, though not a visible tear was shed by this heroic wife and mother, she added: "Pierre, I have asked but one thing for thee — the Lord be with thee, and thou for Him — Farewell! — thou must be gone — farewell! — O be steadfast! — As the mountain rock,'' said Pierre — Farewell! Hubert, care for your mother — The Blessed bless you!"

As Pierre uttered these words, he disengaged himself from Gabrielle, who had turned her arms around her father's neck and would not let him go. Herein lay the true martyrdom of these affectionate people. The wheel and the stake were gentle in their torture compared to the passionate endearments of beloved children, and the breaking loose of those tender chords on which hang all the harmonies of life.

Pierre dared not to look behind but descended down the mountainside and returned to St. Madelaine. As he drew near the village he was struck with the mournful silence that now reigned in this once cheerful surrounding. The noise of the shuttle had ceased, and the noise of the hammer on the anvil was heard only at the forge across the lake, giving a note of foreboding fear, as those who determined to resist the oppressor, whetted their rusty weapons by the light of the flaring furnace, or others shod their horses, impatient to depart. Pierre passed round to his own cottage without meeting any one to speak to, from whom he could learn the state of the valley. There was something in this loneliness and desolation that exceedingly affected him; and in coming to his own deserted cottage, he felt his heart flutter and his lip quiver; and when going further into the room, he noticed the straw and osiers with which the children had been busy making bonnets and baskets a short time before, a tear sprung to his eye, and his courage almost forsook him.

While Pierre was sadly arranging his little afffairs and securing the few valuables which he possesed, the solitude that had a short time before painfully reigned in the village, was interrupted by the most disagreeable sounds and laughter, and the trampling of horses, plainly announcing the arrival of the troops who were commissioned, together with the fathers of the Holy Office, and the monks, to enforce the edict of the governor and to convert men to the Catholic faith by force.

The peaceful and pious Waldenses who remained in the valley to protect their property from looting, and to bear their testimony to the truth, received the troops with a temper that might have won their consideration and pacified their anger. They provided quarters for the squadron of Savory;—they were the subjects of their own prince and they met them in peace. They hoped by such means to subdue irritation and they expected that the soldiers, when they found themselves treated with kindness, would forbear their outrages, and having gained the military, the pastors would by argument and scripture, try to convince the priests. Their forbearance was in vain, while with argument and scripture only increased the thirst for the blood of the heretics as these people were called, instead of subduing the purposes of the priests. The wisdom, grace, and power with which, not only the pastors, but many of the simplest of their flock, overturned the misleadings of the monks, and infuriated them beyond endurance. When their enemies found it impossible to corrupt or intimidate these pious people, the monks adjouned the conference with the elders and pastors till another day. The two-edged sword of the truth of the Bible was the only weapon of warfare the Waldenses used. It was, however, a weapon with which their enemies could not cope. Every kind of cruelty was employed to destroy the bodies of these men, whose spirits were found to be unconquerable.

It was finaly resolved by the priests to try once more to bring over the heretics by argument: to all those would attend the mass the next day, pardon would be granted for their rebellion, and they should not be denounced to the governor, nor have their property confiscated, but would be received into the bosom of the holy mother church.

One or two apostates shrunk through terror, but some years afterward, made a humiliating recantation to the churches of the valleys, and were again received into their communion. Amid cruel mockings and reviling's Pierre de Beauvoisin stood unmoved, "Steadfast" was the purpose of his soul, and steadfast was the current of his thoughts. He came off blameless from the charge of rebellion, and it was impossible to convict him of heresy, without convicting the prophets and apostles of the Bible of the same. All this would have availed him nothing if he had not been protected by the noble house of Raymond, who, though Catholics themselves, loved the worth and truth of the humble peasants of the valleys, and therefore withstood the arrogant spirit which dishonored their own religion, and with a high hand and a loud voice, they determined to protect the person of Beauvoisin.

Pierre was happily exempted from the fiery trial: the little group of fathers who remained in the valley directed Pierre to profit by this exemption and try to proceed to the mountains, to help the women and little ones, who, by distressing accounts received that day, appeared to be dying in hundreds because of the cold.

After this day of rebuke and blasphemy Pierre retired late at night, grateful to God for granting him the honor to be counted worthy to suffer shame for his sake, and to die at the stake rather than deny one scared truth of all his Holy Word. Cheered with thoughts so sweet, and inspired with the hope of rejoining his beloved family,—though long past the hoped for time of meeting,— Pierre retired to his cottage, packed up a few articles in his knapsack for his children and suffering fellowmen in the mountains, and having gotten all ready before dawn, he took the precious Bible from it's chamois' cover, and trimmed the little lamp which contained but a scant supply of oil, and prepared to engage in reading the Scripture and prayer until the morning light should enable him to start his journey.

Seated on a chair by the dying fire with his knapsack beside him all ready for his march, he drew out his hoarded treasure, the pastor's Bible and thought with much tenderness of his aged father whose last best legacy that book had been. As he held it in his hand, he also remembered how often he had opened its sacred pages in the center of his family, and he looked around his deserted cottage, in which no movement was to be seen except his flickering shadow on the roof. All was silent; his heart was touched with grief— the tears rushed to his eyes—the thought of Blanche and her babe—of Hubert and Gabrielle, perhaps perishing in the snow—wrung his soul with an anguish no human fortitude could comfort. He threw himself upon the floor in an agony of tears—he cried unto the Lord for mercy—he besought strength to suffer and endure to the end—he made confession before him— and he remembered the affliction's of his people and all they might yet have to sustain, he pleaded for a martyr spirit, that he might die a martyr's death— or at least bear with courage, a martyr's pangs. He had thought on retiring to his cottage that he had cause only for joy. And true, he had much cause for gratitude, on account of the honors he had gained in being buffeted and despised for his adorable Master's sake. These thoughts, together with the last words of Blanche "be steadfast," seemed to flow into his soul as he continued on his face in prayer; and as he remembered her one petition, he said, "Surely the Lord is with me." He looked again around his solitary room as he raised himself from the floor and felt a strong returning confidence springing up from the act of renewed faith. His fears regarding his family were past, or if they in any measure still pressed upon him, he was not without comfort; and one promise which had often been his solace in other affliction's, now came into his bosom with a message of peace—"All things shall work together for good to them that love God."—"O Lord," said he, "Surely I love Thee!—Whom have I in Heaven but thee?" The spirit of Pierre, as he rose from before the mercy seat, came off like a trembling bird from the snare, delighted to spread abroad its free wings under the sweet heavens. Freed from all anxieties, which a moment before had agonized his heart, he became calm and serene; and lifting his soul off the earth, he prepared to renew his communion with God, by reading a portion of His Holy Word.

He opened the Bible at the seventh chapter of Acts, it was a passage which he had known by heart from his boyhood—it was one over which the fathers of the valley, and its martyrs had often prayed and pondered; and it met him now like the voice of one beloved, as he followed the often told history of Abraham, the friend of God—and it comforted him, at every step of the patriarch's progress, as he thought of God, the friend of man.

The men by whom Pierre had now so long been surrounded easily resembled the infuriated priesthood of Jersualem. How dreadful the dominion of passion! thought Pierre: how fearful to be given up to the rage of tempers so hideous as those of the persecutors of Stephen! Such passions make men more terrible than lions! From viewing those "persecutors of the prophets"—those betrayers and murderers of the Just One", Pierre meditated on the character of Stephen, and the scene came fully before his mind, the countenance of the martyr became attractive, not only from the glory that beamed around it, but still more attractive as opposed to the "stiff necked and uncircumcised in heart"—the Jews—who stood" gnashing on him with their teeth." The contrast was soft and sweet—beyond expression. The features of the man, full of faith and the Holy Ghost, presented a calmness— a total absence of all that could irritate in the least degree, the fury of the mob; it was like the rainbow in the cloud. Pierre did not thus express himself, but he felt all this; and he gazed on the holy portrait till he almost envied the blessedness of the martyred man, saying: "O Lord, give me of the same spirit and faith: then shall I count all things but loss for the joy of fulfilling all thy will concerning me—then shall I have courage to follow my Master to prison and to death. And oh! If thus it shall be mine to glorify thee, give me of his spirit that I may say with Him, of the murderers of my people, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge!"

This portion of sacred writ detailed many circumstances over a long period of years detailing the circumstances of the favorite people of God, and as Pierre went over it, he was delighted that his otherwise simple mind, was able to take of the faithfulness and mercy of Jehovah. The tenderness and manifold wisdom of God in providence particularly affected him, and in the history of Abraham and his descendents, as here related by Stephen, Pierre thought he could recognize the resemblance of the experience of almost every true believer in the world. Like the patriarch, he himself and his little ones were now called to get them out of their country and from their kindred, to go they knew not where. The thought of exile penetrated the heart of Pierre, for his delight was to say; after all his wanderings, "I dwell among mine own people." But touched as his feelings were, with the thought of leaving his nature valley, and seeing the flock of his father scattered as sheep without a shepherd, yet he remembered the prayer of Blanche, "The Lord be with thee,"—"If the Lord be with me, and mine," said Pierre, "that is all I want." As long as faith was strong in Pierre's mind, so long he had strong consolation. But no man is all grace: as the thoughts within him rested upon the afflictions of his people— the spoiling of their property, the death of fathers and brothers, the destitution of women and children who had fled—them his spirit became sad, and his soul sank within him.

From these dejected feelings one part of this portion of the Bible relieved him, and he paused and prayed over it repeatedly. It was where the angel of the covenant is represented as speaking to Moses at the foot of Horeb, mentioning the oppressions of Pharaoh and the reproach of his people—"I have seen, I have seen, the affliction of of his people—"I have seen, I have seen, the affliction of my people and am come down to deliver them. "These words from the Friend of Sinners deeply affected him and he repeated them again. O! How sweet were these words of pity and protection to the heart of poor de Beauvoisin even while he wept over them!—"O my Lord, and my God, we are thy people—behold our affliction, hear our groanings, come down and deliver us: O save us from the hand of the cruel; nevertheless if thy glory is to be accomplished by our sufferings, Lord, let thy glory be dearer to us than all the earth beside!—O give the spirit to endure."

But what chiefly consoled Pierre, in the prospect of his own death or the utter destruction of his people, was the simple description given of the death of Stephen—"And when he had said this, he FELL ASLEEP."

It seemed as if someone had said of the peaceful sleep of some darling infant, "when I had sung her a lullaby, she fell asleep!" "There is, then, no death to the believer, it is only falling asleep," said Pierre." He that believeth in me shall never die." Temporal death is a separation of the soul from the body; but to the believer, it is only a closer union of the soul to Christ. Nothing shall separate me from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus my Lord."

In these thoughts and, and in pouring out his soul in prayer, Pierre spent the silent watches of the night. With his mind refreshed and composed by the means of grace which our heavenly Father has appointed for our comfort, he calmly rested upon his Maker, to confide in His promises, and to assure himself of His protection, should the enemy attempt to do by stealth, that which the power of the house of Raymond had prevented them doing openly. He had no promise of immunity from death, and he sought none. With his mind stayed and in perfect peace, he went to sleep on the seat on which he had been reading, his lamp having gone out. In this state of darkness Pierre had been about an hour, when the partly covered gleam of a lamp, which those who carried seemed anxious to conceal, streamed upon the white roof of the room where he lay, and awoke him. Alas! They who entered that peaceful cottage alone could tell their dreadful errand. They came with minds made up to acomplish the errand which brought them here. To compel Beauvoisin to give up his faith, to forsake his people and his God, or to take his life. The mass, or the dungeons of the Holy Office, or the dagger, were the weapons by which he was to be subdued. Alas! That Satan should prompt to deeds so foul, and that man should not shudder to perform them! It is said that a peasant escaping out of the village after midnight, passed near the cottage and heard a noise like persons struggling together—for the mastery; and the voice of one who seemed to be praying for the pardon of his murderers;—and a piercing cry, accompanied with the words, "My children! O my children!"

To be Continued

JACK HAZARD and HIS FORTUNE

Continued from last month

CHAPTER XIX

The Battle

Seeing escape for both impossible, Syd Chatford formed an heroic resolution. Adjuring Annie with his spent breath to run-run! he suddenly stopped, turned, and faced the bull.

For an instant there was something sublime, as well as ludicrous, in the situation. He had left his hat some rods behind, and the bull had trampled it. His hair was in disorder, flying electrically all over his head. His face pale, his eyes wild, his straight form erect, he looked like a terrified exclamation point set to stop the career of that tremendous beast.

Syd's trembling hands reached instinctively to grasp the horns even then lowered to toss him. The next moment he was on his hands and knees, and the terrible brute was rushing past him. How he came in that position he never well knew, the thing that happened to him was so frightfully sudden. But he always averred (and I remember hearing him many times tell the story) that he certainly succeeded in grasping one horn, and thus saved himself from being gored. His formidable foe, having flung him aside, did not stop to toss him, but resumed his pursuit of the scarf; when the overturned knight, recovering from the shock of the combat just in time to see a long black tail brandished before his eyes, seized it, and sprang to his feet.

Annie had gained a little time through the delay occasioned by this brief encounter; but now, with an amazing bellow, the beast bounded towards her again, with undaunted Syd in tow, holding by that short cable, pulling backwards with all his might, but in vain,-his hair and heels and coattails flying behind him, while he gasped out frantically, as if it had been a horse running away with him, "Whoa! whoa! whoa!"

Suddenly he stumbled, and, falling, lost his hold of the tail. Then the bull, freed from all encumberance, flew with head down and horns advanced to transfix the unfortunate girl. Annie could almost have felt his hot breath upon her, when, with a faint scream, breath and strength failing, she sank to the ground.

The fall was timely; the beast's momentum being such that his head and fore-feet passed completely over her before he was able to stop. Then he recoiled, and brought his head down so close to her face that about all she could see of it, for a single moment of helpless, hopeless horror, was one eye, which looked as big as a saucer. He was feeling for her with his horns, and bellowing with rage; and there she lay at his mercy; Syd was still at a distance, and would have been powerless to save her had he been on the spot;—when a fresh actor rushed upon the scene.

He approached so swiftly and noiselessly that Annie had not perceived him; and the first she knew of his presence was when another black object dashed over her head at the head of the bull, with a fierce snarl seized his ear, and began to shake and tear it. The bull thereupon left the lady and rushed upon the dog.

Lion—for it was he—he retreated, still facing the foe, snapping at lip or dewlap or nose, as those points were exposed to him, and often seizing and holding on while the bull lunged and stamped and flung him from side to side.

"Sick! bite 'em! good fellow!" shouted Jack, arriving upon the field of battle; and he began to belabor the bull's back and sides with a club. "Shake him! tear him! good dog!"

By this time Syd had lifted Annie to her feet, and was helping her from the field. Singularly enough, she had scarcely been hurt at all. She was at first almost too weak to stand; but, encouraged by her companion, she exerted herself, and reached the wall.

And now still another actor appeared. This was no other than the owner of the bull,—Squire Peternot himself.

"Ho, there! stop that! hullo!" he called out, urging his stiff joints into a run, and flourishing his cane. "You young vagabond!" for as he came up he recognized boy and dog, "what are ye 'bout here?"

Perceiving the cane about to descend upon his head, Jack dodged, and prepared to defend himself.

"Scamp!" said the squire, trembling with excitement,—"you young villian, you!-could n't you find any other mischief, Sunday afternoon, but you must-Take your dog off, or I'll kill him!"

And the angry old man aimed a blow at Lion. As the fight was still going on, and the combatants were both in lively motion, the cane, missing its mark, alighted the bull's nose.

"Come here, Lion! here!" said Jack, pulling his dog off; while the bull, glad to be rid of him, ran to meet a wondering herd of cattle coming to witness the combat. "That your bull, mister?"

"Yes, it's my bull! and I'll have ye up for beatin' and settin' your dog on to him, sure's you're born! Come along with me!" And the long-armed squire reached to grasp the boy's shoulder.

"What'll I come along with you fer?" cried Jack. "Jest you wait and hear why-"

"I don't care to listen to any of your lies," said the squire. "I made up my mind about you last night, when you come to my door with that dog, and told me such a tissue of falsehoods. Where did ye steal them clo'es—if I can't take ye, I'll send somebody that can!"

"For what, sir?" inquired a sharp, decided voice; and Jack, turning, saw Syd Chatford approaching.

"For abusin' my creetur', him and his dog," said the squire.

"Perhaps you're not aware what your creetur' was about," replied Syd, his straight form and somewhat pompous manners making up in a degree for his small stature, as he confronted the grim, gaunt squire. "He was on the point of tossing that young lady yonder,—Miss Annie Felton, sir!—a hair of whose head is worth more than all the cattle that could stand on your farm!"

"Pooh! pooh!" said the squire, contemptuously.

"Yes, sir!" Syd went on. "He had chased her from beyond where you see my hat on the ground back there. Nothing under Heaven stopped him but this dog. If it hadn't been for him and the boy, her blood, sir, would be on your hands!"

"On my hands? you impudent puppy!" said the squire.

"Yes, sir, — for letting such a beast run loose. The truth is the truth, sir, whether I'm an impudent puppy or not."

"It's my own field, and what business has any person to cross it? Though if 't was a habit of an animal o' mine to run at people, of course," said the squire, becoming a trifle more reasonable, "I should take care on 'em. But I never in my life knowed one to do sich a thing. What's that red concern on the ground?"

It was Annie's scarf, which had been torn off when she was under the animal's feet.

"That's the trouble! Didn't she know no better'n that? To wear a flamin' red jigger in a field where cattle are! My creetur's are peaceable as any man's. I should regret to know she got hurt, — I believe she's an estimable young woman, — but don't talk about her blood bein' on my hands, and one of her hairs bein' more val'able than all the livestock that could be got on to two hundred and sixty acres of land! That's rank nonsense. And as for you," — Squire Peternot shook his cane at Jack, – "don't let me ketch you on my premises agin', if you don't want to get diffikilty."

And the old man strode angrily away.

CHAPTER XX

Home

Syd went back for his hat, while the squire was talking; and he now returned with it, shaping and brushing it by the way.

"No harm; — little I care for the hat! Whose boy are ye? where do ye live?" Syd inquired.

"I ain't nobody's boy, and I don't live nowheres,"replied the ungrammatical Jack.

Syd picked up the scarf. "I never saw a finer dog! Will you sell him? I'll give ye five dollars for him."

"I guess I don't want to part with him," said Jack, proud and happy.

"I'll give ye ten, — by jolly, I'll give ye fifteen dollars!" said the enthusiastic Syd.

Although so much money seemed a fortune to poor Jack, and he opened his eyes wide at the magnificent offer, still he pulled the loose hide on Lion's neck affectionately, and said again "he guessed he did n't want to sell."

"I don't blame ye," said Syd. "Though, if you should change your mind, or be obliged to part with him, I don't know but I'll say twenty. Miss Felton, allow me to introduce you to the hero of the day."

Lion was none of your surly, dignified dogs, that receive a caress with a growl. Syd's pats gave him pleasure (he seemed to know he deserved them)' and now every part of his body, from tongue to tail, seemed alive with delight, as Annie, sitting on the grass by the wall, threw her arms about him.

"O you noble creature!" she said, with tears and smiles, embracing and patting him, "you don't know what you saved me from!"

"Yes, he does!" said Jack, exultantly.

"And you, and you," she turned from Jack to Syd, — "I would thank both of you, if I had any words. That miserable scarf! I know now what it was that excited the brute. Your hat has suffered, Sydney, — I am sorry to see."

"Yes. I have poor luck with hats lately. Had one stole last evening, by jolly! Between thieves and mad bulls I shall have to go bareheaded soon."

A shadow swept over Jack's heart, all sunshine before. He shrank back, so that his guilty face might not be seen, while Syd helped Annie over the wall. They then returned slowly towards the house, she leaning on Syd's arm, while Jack walked behind in gloomy silence with his dog.

"Why didn't I speak up, and say, ' 'Twas me that took your hat, mister'?" thought the culprit. "Then was my time. He'd forgive me, if I told him all about it, I know. But I can't tell him now. A good fellow, I guess. Twenty dollars! Lion! old Lion! you don't know what a fortin I've flung away, ruther'n part with you!" Lion looked as if he did know, though.

The neighbors who had dropped in "to have a sing" were assembled with the family in the great square parlor, and all were beginning seriously to wonder what had become of Miss Felton, when Phin, hovering about the door, cried out, "Here she comes now! here they all come!" and in walked majestic little Syd, accompanied by the young lady, Jack, and his dog.

Jack was inclined to slink away, but Annie insisted on his showing her four-footed protector to the family; and the boy was by no means averse to seeing Lion made the hero of the occasion. Syd told the story of her perilous adventure and wonderful rescue; and you may be sure it created an immense sensation in that usually quiet parlor. Everybody congradulated her; everybody praised Lion, and had something to say to Lion's owner; all which made Jack glow again with happiness, while it filled the heart of Phineas with envy.

"Give me yer hand, Bub!" said the young fellow, who had come in with his sister to join in the evening's singing. "You've seen me before?"

"I guess I have!" answered Jack, — "by the light of a tin lantern; and ye had a gun in yer hand."

"I took a notion to your dog then," said Ab, — for it was the elder of the Welby boys.

"Yes, more'n ye did to me," Jack replied.

"Mabby so. I didn't know you. I'd like to buy that dog."

"I'll take that dog off your hands, boy, — if you'll name a fair price," said Don Curtis.

"If he sells to anybody, he sells to me," remarked Syd Chatford, stiffly.

"That dog ain't going out of this family, now I tell ye!" cried Phineas. "I spoke for him first!"

If Jack had seen fit to put up his friend at auction, there is no telling what bids might not have been made for him. But Mr. Pipkin, coming in just then from his milking, with a ludicrously puckered and solemn countenance, reminded the young men that it was Sunday, and not fitting time for dog-trades; and Deacon Chatford said, "I guess the boy and his dog will stay with us till to-morrow, — won't he, mother? — then you fellows can talk with him."

Mrs. Chatford said with emotion, as she turned away from her niece, "Certainly, he will stay with us!"

"I don't see where you're goin' to find a place for him to sleep," grumbled Mr. Pipkin. "There's reason in all things, but — "

"Mr. Pipkin's is a good wide bed," remarked Miss Wansey.

"Miss Wansey," began Mr. Pipkin, indignantly, "I've nothin' to-"

But Mrs. Chatford hastened to settle the matter and save unpleasant words. "Come with me, my boy. I'll find a place for you without troubling anybody. Let your dog come too, if he wants to."

She led the way to an unfinished garret room, under the opposite slope of the low roof from the boys' chamber. "It looks rough," said she, "but it is clean; and here is a nice bed for you. This will be your room as long as you stay with us. And, O my son!" she added, with tearful earnestness, taking his hand, "if you should happen to stay a good while, I hope—I am sure—you will try to do well! You won't mind the rough rafters, will you? They are low; don't hit your head against 'em. Come down and hear the singing when you feel like it."

Before Jack could say a word to thank her she was gone. He stood, and looked around him. Bare and low and unfinished as was the chamber, it was lovely to him; it was his own, it was his home; and he shed tears of joy as he shut the door, and sat down on the bed.

"Old boy!" he said, taking Lion betwixt his knees, "I've refused a fortin fer ye, but you're a fortuin in yourself!" For he felt that it was the dog's conduct in the field which had secured for them these comfortable quarters.

Hearing a noise outside of the unplastered partition which separated his room from the rest of the garret, he looked and saw a pair of eyes between the laths. He stepped and opened the door, and there stood Phin.

"Ain't ye going down to hear the singing?" said that young gentleman, with one of his insincere smiles. "Come! we can stay in the entry, if ye don't want to go into the room."

Jack assented. Half-way down the stairs Phin turned and looked back at him,—and now the smile had developed to a grin, as he said,—"I s'pose ye felt pretty big, didn't ye? when everybody was praising your dog; though I don't see why ye should, for it wasn't anything you had done, as I see."

Jack made no reply, but went and sat on the doorstep. There he could hear the singing, and see the pale face of Miss Felton, whose voice, when at length it joined with the others, sounded so sweet, with just a faint tremor of her recent agitation in it, that it thrilled him to those depths of the heart where some pure, some holy affection lies hidden, even in the hardened sinner's breast. Jack, though a sinner of no little experience for his years, was not hardened; his heart, under the influence of that face and that voice, and all of the kindness that had been shown him that afternoon, was soft as wax.

"Say! what ye crying for!" said Phin, poking him in the ribs. "I don't see anything to blubber at."

The long twilight fading, candles were carried into the parlor. Soon after Jack went softly around to the other entry, took from its peg the stolen hat, put it on, and walked out under the pale and misty stars. Nobody following or seeming to notice him, he wandered about awhile in the yard, and at last returned to the house. He was bareheaded, and his face was radiant. As he chuckled the night before at the thought of the owner's perplexity when he should go to look for his hat, so he now once more laughed secretly, but with a far deeper and purer satisfaction.

"Hullo!" said Phin, meeting him at the kitchen door. "I've been looking for you. Le's go and make a bed for the dog. Where's your hat?"

"I'll get it," said Jack, taking down the one Mrs. Chatford had given him.

Phin lighted a lantern; and Lion was soon provided with a bed of clean straw in a kennel made out of a hencoop, and stationed beside the barn door.

Then in a little while Jack, his heart filled with a strange, sweet quiet, which, if not happiness, was something better, crept into his own bed, and fell asleep to the sound of the singing in the room below.

CHAPTER XXI

On the Farm

The next morning Jack began to make himself useful about the house and on the farm. Everything appeared fresh and beautiful to him, in the lovely summer weather. The early sunshine, the trees in their tender foliage, the broods of young chickens about the barn-yard, the singing birds, the cows lowing to be milked, even the pigs squealing for their breakfast,—all was picture to his eye and music to his ear; for he saw with the vision of happy youth, and hope was singing in his soul.

In learning and in helping, how eager he was! But one thing marred his enjoyment. He had too many masters. Moses told him to do one thing, Mr. Pipkin another, and Miss Wansey a third, all in one minute; and Phin was in his glory with somebody to order about.

After breakfast there were clothes to pound, for it was washing day. This was ordinarily Phin's task, and a task he hated; he was accordingly glad enough to shirk it off on Jack.

"I've go to ride horse to plough out corn; you must help the women-folks to-day," he said, with the air of a landed proprietor.

"Jack, come and turn the grin'stun for me to grind down my hoe a leetle," said Mr. Pipkin.

"You don't do any such thing, Jack!" said Miss Wansey. "I want you to fetch in some water."

"Heavens an' airth!" exclaimed Mr. Pipkin. "Who's master o' this house, I'd like to know? Come with me, Jack, and don't ye mind her tongue a mite; I don't," said Mr. Pipkin. "I've nothin' to say to her whatever! Bring some water for the stun."

"Come here, Jack!" just then Moses called from the barn.

"Jack, Jack, Jack!" said Mr. Chatford, laughing, as he came out of the kitchen; "run to the top of the house! go the cellar! jump over the barn! Why don't you mind, Jack?"

"I don't know which to mind first," replied Jack. "If there was five or six of me, I might obey orders all around; but being only myself, I'm bothered! Who shall I mind, anyhow?"

"Mind me," said the deacon. "Pay no attention to anybody else to-day, unless I tell you to. For the next hour or so I give you over to Miss Wansey; when she is through with you, come out into the lot, and I'll tell you what to do next."

"Jack," said Miss Wansey, triumphantly,—while Mr.

Pipkin walked off in humble silence,—"take that pail, go to the rain-trough, and fetch in water enough to fill this tub."

The "rain-trough" -an immense trough hewed out of a log cut from one of the largest forest trees-stood behind the house, where it received the water from the eaves. This was a very common substitute for a cistern in those days, and was a capital thing for boys to sail their tiny ships in, and for breeding mosquitoes. Jack found a shingle schooner with paper sails adrift in the tub, and two canal-boats, whittled out of pine, with thread for tow-lines, made fast to pins stuck into the edge of the trough for "snubbing-posts." As he was about to dip in his pail, regardless of the interests of commerce on those waters, Phin came running towards him from the wood-shed, where he had been dressing his woodchuck-skin.

"Don't swamp my schooner! look out for my packets!" cried that enterprising navigator. "See here a minute, Jack! Le's play these are our boats, and run opposition.Mine's the Redbird. Sometimes we'll be friends, and I'll drop my tow-line for your boat to pass over one way, and you'll drop yours for my boat, going t' other way; then we'll race, and cut each other's tow-lines,—for that's the way they do on the canal. I'm Cap'n Bromley, and my boat can beat any boat you can bring on! Come, you know how."

Jack rather thought he did, and at another time he would have been pleased to enact on that small stage some of the scenes with which he had long been only too familiar. He had never aspired to the dignity of a packet-horse driver; but everybody in that region, on or off the canal, knew Captain Bromley and his famous Redbird in those days; and perhaps Jack could have shown a few tricks in common to boatmen, with which Phin, being only an amateur, was unacquainted. For a moment a vision of his old, rude way of life swept before his eyes, and his new life seemed a dream; then, remembering that he was to obey only Miss Wansey's orders that morning, he drew out his pail of water,-making great waves that caused Phin's little fleet to rock and pitch,—and hastened with it into the house.

The tub filled, Jack brought in from the woodshed the great, strong "pounding-barrel,"—and indispensable auxiliary of the wash-tub and rubbing-board, in the Chatford household. Jack hardly knew what he was undertaking when he set out, under Miss Wansey's directions, to go through with the preliminary process of cleansing the family linen. The "pounder" consisted of a round, straight stick, like a broom-handle, inserted in a block perforated with holes for letting the suds gush out through the sides from a cavity in the centre. The suds were hot, and every time Jack let the pounder fall upon the soaking mass of clothes in the bottom of the barrel, the stifling steam filled his nostrils and the spatters flew into his face, sometimes into his mouth. Then Miss Wansey, as he soon learned, had a washing-day spirit which she put on with her old gown; a fury of work seemed to possess her; she pervaded the kitchen like a storm. Good Mrs. Chatford helped a little, but pleased Miss Wansey best by staying out of her way.

Jack did not wonder that Phin hated the pounding barrel, and he was rejoiced when Miss Wansey told him he could go to the field. She had given him his orders in language so much like scolding that he feared he had not pleased her at all, and was quite surprised when she said to him at parting,"There, Jack Hazard! I'd give more for you one half-hour over a pounding barrel than for Phin Chatford all day!"

He hurried to the field, where he saw at a distance Phin riding Old Maje, and Mr. Chatford following, holding a plough, between the rows of young corn. Near by were Moses and Mr. Pipkin, shaping the freshly turned earth into hills about the young blades, and cutting weeds and grass.

"Jest in time," said Mr. Pipkin, looking up from his stooping shoulders, and showing his ivory over the hill he was hoeing. "Ketch up that hoe in the corner of the fence there, and pitch in on this next row."

"Go to the well first, Jack, and bring a jug of water," said Moses.

What Jack did was to wait for Mr. Chatford, coming back behind the horse and plough between the rows. The horse stopped in a corner of the zigzag rail-fence, and while the deacon was pulling the plough around, and lifting it over the last hills, Jack inquired what he was to do next. "One says, 'Take the hoe'; t' other says, 'Go for a jug of water.'"

"And I tell you not to mind a word they say," replied the deacon, laughing. "Phineas will go for water while the horse is resting, and I shall want to use the hoe myself. Send your dog to the house, and come with me."

Jack followed Mr. Chatford to the edge of a green field on the other side of the lane.

"Do you know what this is growing here?"

"Wheat, ain't it?"

"Yes. And do you know what this is?" said the deacon, pulling up a weed.

"I've heard that called red-root," Jack replied.

"And a pesky mean root it is," said Mr. Chatford, pulling up another. "It's coming so thick in all our wheat about here that the only way to get rid of it, as I see, is to pull it out. That's what I want you to do. Get right down to it, take a strip two or three paces broad, through the piece, and pull out every bit you see. Do this till I tell you to do something else. And, as I said, Don't mind what anybody else tells you."

Jack thought it easy work at first, but he was unused to stooping, and it was not long before he began to think it would be nice to stand up a little while at a pounding-barrel. He found himself rather lonely, moreover, and was sorry he could not have kept Lion with him. He persevered however, with a stout heart, and went through and through the wheat lot, seeing nobody, and thinking his own solitary thoughts, until once, when he was near the edge of the field farthest from the lane, he heard a stone rattle from the wall. He looked up, but looked down again in an instant, while his heart made a sudden leap in his throat.

He had seen a man stepping over the wall into the wheat-lot, not more than three rods off. It was old Berrick.

CHAPTER XXII

How Jack Pulled The Red-Root

The captain of the scow had crossed the Peternot farm from the direction of Aunt Patsy's house; and he had jumped down from the wall without seeing the face turned up at him for an instant under the slouching hat-brim. Then, noticing the boy at work there, — for little Jack was very industiously pulling up something, though whether it was wheat or redroot he couldn't have stated under oath, — big Jack stopped and watched him.

The runaway trembled, undecided which of three things he should do, — jump up and run for his life; keep quietly at his work, with his head down, relying upon his strange clothes to disguise him; or boldly face his step-father. He at first regretted that Lion was not with him, but later he was glad, for the presence of the dog would certainly have betrayed him.

Captain Jack watched for a few moments the boy on hand and knee in the wheat, groping for weeds, then called out, coaxingly, — "Hullo, Bub!"

Jack lifted his head a little way, but not far enough to expose his face.

"Ye want a job?" said Berrick.

Slowly the lifted head was shaken, and lowered again' and the industrious Jack went on with his weeding. Captain Berrick took a step towards' him.

"Say, Bub! would you like to go on the canal?"

Jack gave another emphatic shake, with his head down and his hand still busy.

"I'm looking for a driver. Give ye good wages; treat ye well, besides. What do ye say?"

Jack said nothing, but again the hat-brim revolved with a vigorous shake before his step-father's eyes.

"Ye hain't seen a boy an' dog pass this way, have ye?" then said Berrick. "Boy 'bout your size, only raggeder. Dog kind o' Newfoundland. Yesterday or this mornin.' Hey, Bub?"

Of course Jack had not seen such a boy, and his head made such haste to say so that the joints in his neck snapped, while a cold perspiration broke out all over his body.

"Be ye a fool?" bawled out Captain Jack, losing patience. "Hain't ye got no tongue?"

Another shake; whereupon Berrick dropped altogether his coaxing tone, and, with some characteristic rough words, — vowing that the boy was too stupid for his business anyhow, and advising him to stick to his weeds, for he was good for nothing else, — turned and walked off across the wheat lot.

This fear passed, another possessed the lad, as he peeped from under his hat and saw Captain Jack vanish over a fence in the direction of the charcoal-burners' camp. "If he talks with them, they'll tell him, and he'll be back here after me!" he thought. Immediately he left his work, ran to the fence over which Berrick had disappeared, and to his great joy saw him pass around the edge of the woods in which the coal-pit was smoking. Then, with nerves still in a tremor, but with a glad and thankful heart, he ran back to his task.

There he was, pulling red-root and not wheat, when he heard a horn blow, far away over the orchard, and, looking up at the sun, thought it must be dinner-time. Then he saw Phin riding homeward on Old Maje, along the lane, followed by his father. Then Mr. Pipkin came and looked over the lane fence and shouted at Jack and beckoned. Then all went out of sight in the direction of the barn; and Jack said to himself, "It is dinner! and I'm hungry as a bear." Still he kept at work.

Not long after he heard a voice in the direction of the orchard; and there was Moses shouting and beckoning. Moses had been sent by his mother to call Jack, who, she feared, had not heard, or understood, Mr. Pipkin's previous signal. Jack merely looked up, and continued at work.

Meanwhile the dinner went on without him; and it was half over, when Mrs. Chatford said, "Why! where can that boy be? Didn't you call him, Moses?"

"I called him as good and fair as ever a boy was called to dinner," said Mr. Pipkin; "an I thought he was comin.' I never before knowed a boy that wanted to be called more'n two times to his meals."

"If he don't know enough to come, let him stay away," remarked Master Phineas.

"Eh? what?" spoke up the deacon, who had been in one of his absent-minded moods up to this moment. "Why, where — where's Jack?" And, being told, he said, "I declare! is it possible? I do believe it is my fault, after all!"

"How your fault, father?" Mrs. Chattford inquired.

"Sure as the world!" said the deacon, shoving back his chair. "I told him not to mind a word anybody said to him to-day, except me. And I told him to pull red-root till I ordered him to something else. He might have known enough, though, to come to dinner. I'm provoked with the fellow!"

And yet the good deacon was pleased to have found a lad capable of obeying orders so strictly, "on an empty stomach, too," as he said. He himself now left his dinner unfinished, and walked through the orchard to call Jack, who, tired and hungry, needed no other summons.

"Hey, boy?" said Mr. Chatford, as Jack, swift of foot, oovertook him in the orchard; "you might have come to dinner, when called, you know."

"I thought I might," said Jack; "but I wasn't sure, — you had told me — "

"Yes, yes! it is all right," said the deacon, patting his shoulder. "I like you the better for taking me at my word, and sticking to it. But I'm a terrible forgetful man sometimes, and you mustn't always count on my remembering what I've said. I like to see a boy mind, without shirking and arguing; but there's reason in all things', as Pippy says."

So saying he took Jach in to dinner.

CHAPTER XXIII

Jack Visits "The Basin"

Jack pulled red-root all the afternoon; and it is quite safe to infer that he did not wait to be summoned very many times to supper.

"Well, my boy," Mr. Chatford said to him at the table, "how do you like the job?"

"I'm glad of something to do," replied Jack, with a queer smile in one corner of his mouth.

"But you ain't over and above delighted with that particular job?"

Jack did not profess to be in raptures over it; it was kind

Continued on page 30

Early Amish Settlers of Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Before writing anything of the early settlers of Juniata County, we must take into consideration the geographical out lay of the county, for Juniata County, was not formed by the act of legislature until March 2, 1831 from the part of Mifflin County, southeast of the Black Log and Shade Mountain. The original twps. were Milford, Turbett, Fermanagh, Lark, Greenwood, Tuscarora and Walker, a part of them have since been divided creating the Townships of Beale, taken from Milford in 1843; Deleware from Greenwood and Walker in 1836, Fayette from Greenwood in 1858; Spruce Hill from Turbett in 1858 and Susquehanna from Greenwood in 1858 making the County at the present time sub-divided into thirteen township. (See Atlas of Juniata County.)

The first Amish settlers arrived in Juniata County, as early as 1810 but were listed as living in Mifflin County which was really confusing until we realized the geographial out lay of the county.

It is difficult to say which family may have been first to settle there. As far as we know the Lost Creek Valley was settled before the Tuscarora Valley, very likely the Joseph Hostetler family may have been one of the first ones. Joseph was a son of Jacob Hostetlers who were one of the targets for the Indians when they made their raids in Northern Berks County in 1757 they massared Jacobs wife and two children and took the father Jacob and son Joseph with them. Jacob was captive with the Indians for three years and Joseph six years, upon Joseph's return he again settled in Berks County, and married to Anna Blank, daughter of Dr. Hans Blank. Joseph was ordained Deacon and could also been a minister before settling in Juniata County. In about 1810 he purchased from Joseph Root 50 Acres in Fermanagh Township. He and some of his sons are buried on the Solomon Brubaker farm. This includes his son John Hostetler who was married to Barbara Mast, she married her second husband (Dick) Hans Zook and moved to Mifflin County.

From this Joseph Hostetler family descend all the Hostetlers living in Mifflin County, at the present time, several of the grandchildren became affiliated with the Mennonite, Dunkard and German Baptist Churches, a grand son Jacob Hostetler married to Sarah Mancht are buried in the Brick Mennonite Church Cemetery. Another son Michael Hostetler married Mary Garber from Lancaster County and moved to Mifflin County. Another son Henry Hostetler married to Anna (Nancy) Renno he died in Berks County, and his widow remarried to Johannes King and moved to Lancaster County. Joseph Hostetler Jr. married to Maria Yoder they moved to Somerset County and from there to Canada and it appears that none of the descendants are neither Amish nor Mennonite. Peter, a son of Joseph Sr. married Magdaline Yoder and moved to Somerset County. They have a very large offspring in the western states in the Amish Churches.

The Renno Family

The Renno family was an important family in Juniata County, a grandson of the immigrant Joseph Renno named David Renno was married to Rachel Yoder and was ordained a minister in the Amish Church, they lived about one mile east of Mifflintown along Route 35, on this farm is located the old Renno Cemetery, they had a son John Renno married to Lydia Yoder he was also ordained a minister in Juniata County, and later moved to Mifflin County, the Rennos of Mifflin County, to-day about all descent from this Renno branch. It appears that the above mentioned David Renno had a brother Stephen Renno who was a Sheriff in Juniata County.

The Yoder Family

There were several Yoder families living in Juniata Co. (Red) Yost Yoder may have been the main factor in Lost Creek Valley, his first wife was Franey Yoder daughter of Pre. Michael Yoder, his second wife was Mary Zook, born 1779, daughter of John and Catherine Zook of East Whiteland Twp., Chester County. They moved from Caernarvon Twp., Lancaster County, to Mifflin County, from there to Half Moon Valley, Centre County. In 1840 (Red) Yost Yoder, purchased 107 acres of land one mile south of Oakland Mill in Fayette Twp., Juniata County. When they were living in Half Moon Valley they ordained two ministers in one day, the lot fell on (Red) Yost and his oldest son Joel Yoder. (Red) Yost was soon ordained Bishop and after his death his son Joel Yoder was Bishop, they are both buried in the Renno Cemetery. (1) Joel was born 1797 died 1869 married to Franey Yoder daughter of David and Jacobina (Esh) Yoder. They had nine children, (A) Gertrude Yoder the oldest married to John Kanagy they were the ancestors of about all the Kanagys in Mifflin County, to-day. (B) Leah Yoder married Jonathan Yoder and moved to Mifflin County. (C) Nathan Yoder born 1832 married Fannie King they moved to Mifflin County where he was ordained minister and bishop. (D) Mary Yoder born 1835, married to Abraham C. Speicher they were the last Amish family to move out of Juniata County and were the ancestors of about all the Speichers of Mifflin County, to-day. (E) Yost D. Yoder born 1837, married to Barbara Steinman they moved from Juniata County, in 1888 to Gosper County, Nebraska where he was ordained a minister and later moved to Oscoda County, Michigan where they died, their son John Yoder was also minister there. Another son of Yost D. was Jacob Yoder who moved to Dover, Deleware and was known as Michigan Jake. (F) Elizabeth Yoder they moved from Juniata County, to Nebraska and from there to Pierce County, North Dakota where they became affiliated with the Mennonite churches. For more of this family see the book by Sylvia (Yoder) Martin named Poppy's Dozen! (G) Jonas Yoder born 1844 died single in Nebraska. (H) Mose E. Yoder born 1846 married to Salome Speicher he was ordained a Deacon in Juniata County, and moved to Gosper County, Nebraska and later back to Mifflin County, their son Sam S. Yoder was a long time minister and Bishop in the Reedsville area, he died in 1981. A grandson of Mose E. Yoder is John Yoder living in Intercourse, Pa. and is employed by C. B. Hoober and Son. The second child of Bishop (Red) Yost Yoder was Leah Yoder born 1798 married to Daniel

Yoder son of Henry and Barbara (Kauffman) Yoder their son Michael Yoder was a long time residence Minister and Bishop at Mattawana, in the Amish Mennonite Church.

The third child of (Red) Yost Yoder was John Yoder married to Mary Yoder daughter of David and Jacobina (Esh) Yoder, their oldest child Veronica married to Solomon L. Yoder they moved to Gosper County, Nebraska, and then to Mifflin County, Pa. Jonathan Yoder, son of the above mentioned John and Mary Yoder married first Annie Yost, second, to Hannah Mast, they moved to Morgantown, Pa. where he was ordained a Deacon in the Amish Mennonite Church. Leah Yoder the youngest child of John and Mary Yoder married to John Esh son of Jacob and Barbara (Hooley) Esh, John was a Amish minister in Juniata County.

The fourth child of Bishop (Red) Yost was Mary Yoder born 1802 married to David Yoder who died in Juniata County, a few years before 1850 at forty eight of age. To them were born five children (1) Jonas Yoder married to Catherine Kanagy, they moved to Lancaster County, where Isaac Zook now lives one half mile south of Intercourse. (2) Absalam Yoder married Catherine U. they moved to Mifflin County. (3) Moses Yoder died single in Lancaster County. (4) Mary Yoder born 1836 married Samuel Glick of Mifflin County. (5) David Yoder born 1842, in Juniata County, married first to Catherine King of Lancaster County, second to widow Aarie Yoder of Mifflin County. After David's marriage they moved to Lancaster County, where he died in 1909, he was known by many as Dixie Dave which name he got after and extended trip to the south at the time of the Civil War. From these two marriages were born seven children. (1) Elizabeth Yoder, married to Bishop John Beiler of Groffdale, his first marriage; (2) Anna Yoder, married Isaac Glick, no issue.

(3) Mary Yoder, married Samuel Rouss.

(4) Catherine Yoder, married to Bishop Henry Lapp. (5) Susanna Yoder, married Jacob Smucker. (6) Benjamin Yoder, from the second marriage, married to Sadie Yoder their last residence was at Ronks, Lancaster County. (7) Moses Yoder, married to Barbara Smoker, his last residence was east of Bird-in-Hand along Route 340.

The fifth child of Bishop (Red) Yost Yoder, was Elizabeth Yoder, the foster mother of Rosanna McGonegal, wife of Christian Z. Yoder, Elizabeth, married first to Bachelor Christian Kauffman, and second to Bishop Shem Yoder. Elizabeth moved from Half Moon Valley, to Juniata and sometime after her second marriage, they moved to the Reedsville vicinity of Mifflin County. (see Rosanna of the Amish, by Joseph Yoder).

The sixth child of Bishop (Red) Yost Yoder, was Yost Yoder, married to Leah Yoder, they started in Half Moon Valley, from there to Juniata County, and in 1849 to McLean County, Illinois and still later to Kansas.

The nineth child of Bishop (Red) Yost was Michael Yoder, born 1814, very likely in Half Moon Twp., Centre County, died 1897 in Mifflin County, married to Barbara Hoffman, daughter of Jacob and Barbara (Wenger) Hoffman , to them were born seven children in Half Moon Valley. They moved from Half Moon Valley to Juniata County. In 1858, he purchased the home farm from his parents about one mile south of the Brick Mennonite chuch, then in 1880, the sold to Raymond Doty and moved to Nebaraska, and later back to Mifflin County. (1) Their oldest son Jonas K. Yoder, born 1840, died 1902, in Mifflin County, married to Catherine Yoder. Their oldest son Joel Yoder, born 1867, in Walker Twp. Juniata County, married to, Lydia Yoder, daughter of Mose K. Yoder, they moved to Thomas, Oklahoma.

(2) Yost H. Yoder, born 1842 married to Elizabeth Speicher, he was ordained a minister and Bishop, in Juniata County, and moved to Gosper County, Nebraska, where he died, his wife Elizabeth, came east to Mifflin County with the last Amish family to leave Nebraska. Their daughter, Barbara Yoder, married to Yost B. Yoder, born 1852, who was ordained minister and Bishop in Mifflin County, after they moved back from Nebraska. (3) Jacob Yoder, the son of Michael Yoder, born 1844, in Juniati, Co; married to Elizebeth Yoder, daughter of Siever Yoder, they also moved to Gosper Co. Nebraska where he was ordained a minister, he was known by many as (Seven Dick) Jake Yoder, When they decided to leave Nebraska, in 1893, they moved to Colorado. In 1898, Jacob Yoder, decided to explore land in Texas and on the way through Oklahoma in the vicinity of Thomas, he was persuaded to make that their future home as they had no resident minister there. To them were born three girls, one was Malinda Yoder, who was a cripple and was known by many as crippled Malinda Yoder who died there a few years ago. (4) Elizabeth Yoder born 1845, in Juniata County, married to Menno Yoder who was ordained minister in Mifflin County. (5) Barbara Yoder, married to Christian Speicher, they moved from Juniata County, to Nebraska and then back to Mifflin County. (6) Veronica Yoder born 1851, married to Joseph I. Yoder, moved to Mifflin County. (7) Michael Yoder Jr. born 1853, married in Nebraska to Anna Yoder, daughter of Solomon L. and Catherine (Kurtz) Yoder, they also moved back to Mifflin County.

The last married son of Bishop (Red) Yost Yoder, was Jonas Yoder, born 1817, died in Juniata County, in 1853 at 36 years of age, married to Catherine Allgyer, one of their daughters married David Speicher and were the grandparents of Bishop Jesse Speicher of Mifflin County, where most of the others of this family moved to. Another daughter, Susan Yoder born 1848, married to Eli Z. Yoder and moved to Mifflin County.

Another important figure in Juniata County, was Jonathan Yoder son of David and Jacobina (Eash) Yoder, he was born in 1795 in Berks County and was married to Magdalena Wanger, a adopted daughter of Christian Schmucker. There were three of Jonathan Yoder's brothers, married to Bishop (Red) Yost Yoders children. Jonathan Yoder, was ordained a minister in 1827 in Mifflin County, and in 1828 they moved to Half Moon Valley, in Centre County, then in 1836 they moved to Tuscarora Twp., Juniata. About that time (1846) Elias Yoder, son of Jonathan, moved to McLean County, Illinois, and by 1851, Jonathan and the rest of the family also moved there, he was a Bishop in Illinois and we presume he was ordained Bishop before they moved. Soon after their settlement started there a large group of Amish joined them from Butler County, Ohio (they were of the later Alsation immigrants) These two groups could not agree on certain church doctrines, especially on the mode of Baptism. Jonathan Yoder ordained, Joseph

Stuckey, minister and Bishop. In time Joseph Stuckey withdrew from the Yoder branch and were for a while called the Suckey Amish. After Bishop Yoder died they organized the Central conference Mennonites of Illinois. Bishop Jonathan Yoders son Joseph Yoder my have atttributed some of the cause of the division in Illinois as he published a booklet called "Die Froeh Botshoft" which he distributed among their members. (See Central Conference Mennonites, by William B. Weaver)

Another Yoder family was in the picture in early Juniata County. Bishop (Red) Yost Yoder had a brother Hannes Yoder whose wife was Barbara Reickenbach, he was also a minister in Half Moon Valley, and was referred to as (Yotter) Hannes Yoder. It appears that he never lived in Juniata County, but his son Yost did, he was born in 1775, married to Sarah Yoder of Somerset County. (Note Yotter Hannes moved from Berks County, to Bedford County, now Somerset in about 1775, then back to Mifflin County. In 1813, to Half Moon Valley, then in 1826 to Wayne County, Ohio.) His son Yost and Sarah Yoder moved from Mifflin to Half Moon Valley, then to Juniata County quite early. To them were born sixteen children, several who died young. There is a very large offspring of this family in Juniata and Mifflin Counties, a son (1) John H. Yoder, married first Salome Yoder, second to Fanny Kauffman, daughter of Isaac Kauffman, they are buried in the Spruce Hill Cemetery. A daughter (2) Fanny Yoder, married to Shem Zook, of Mattawanna. (3) Barbara Yoder, born 1805, married to Joseph Hostetler, born 1796. This Hostetler family takes in about all the Hostetlers in Mifflin County, to-day. Yost and his wife Sarah are both buried in the Spruce Hill Cemetery. Some of Yost's children who stayed in Juniata County, are not affiliated with the Amish or Mennonite Churches.

Jonathan Yoder son of Jacob and Polly (Keim) Yoder and grandson of (Yetter) Hannes also moved from Half Moon Valley to Juniata County, but appears their stay was rather short. They moved from Juniata County, to Wayne County, then to Holmes County, and later to LaGrange County, Indiana.

The Riehl Family

Lewis Riehl, a grandson of the immigrant Lewis and Veronica (Fisher) Riehl came to Juniata County, and married to Veronica Yoder, daughter of Bishop (Red) Yost Yoder and again moved back to Mifflin County.

Jacob Riehl, brother of the above Lewis, married to Gertrude Yoder, daughter of Bishop (Red) Yost Yoder, they lived in the Tuscarous Valley, where they died and are buried in the Spruce Hill Cemetery, the descendants of this family mostly moved to Lancaster County, where there is a large offspring of this family to-day yet.

The Speicher Family

was founded in Juniata County, by John Speicher, son of Ulrich Speicher, of Berks County, his wifes name is unknown he died in 1826 in Juniata County, leaving fifteen children the youngest born in 1822, so he was probably not very old, several of these children died young and five of these children died young and five others who grew to adulthood were unmarried, most of this family were affiliated with the Dunkard, Brethern and Mennonite churches. The second child named Abraham Speicher was with the Amish church and married to Susan Cauffman and lived east of Thompsontown in the Lost Creek Valley where they died, a son Michael Speicher moved to Lawrence County, Pa., a daughter, Elizabeth Speicher, married to Yost H. Yoder, who was minister and bishop in Juniata County, and moved to Gosper County, Nebraska, where he died as mentioned before in this article. A son Abraham C. Speicher Jr. moved to Lawrence, where he married and had two children from the first marriage and no children from the second marriage, so he moved back to Juniata County, where he married the third time to a daughter of Bishop Joel Yoder. The oldest child named Christian Speicher, moved from Juniata County to Gosper County, Nebraska and then back to Mifflin County, the second child, Salome Speicher married to Mose E. Yoder, the Deacon, son of Bishop Joel Yoder as mentioned before in this article. The Abraham Speicher Sr. family was the last Amish to vacate Juniata County and move to Mifflin County, the descendants are intermarried to Zooks, Hostetlers, Yoders, Kings, Peacheys and others living in the vicinity of Reedsville, McClure, Milroy, Winfield, Renno Valley as well as Belleville.

The Lantz Family

was headed in Juniata County, by John Lantz, born in 1779 in Berks County and was married to Madeline Steeley who died without issue, so he married the second time to Anna Glick, of Mifflin County, there is no date when they moved to Juniata County, but he died there in 1862, and is buried in the Lantz Cemetery near Tompsontown, they had a large family and were mostly affiliated with the Brethern and Mennonite Churches.

The Esh Families

There were two Esh families who had an important part of the early settlement of Juniata County. They were the two sons of Christphor Esh of Mifflin County. One was John Esh married to Leah Yoder, daughter of Yost and Sarah Yoder. They lived in the Tuscarora Valley and are both buried in the Spruce Hill Cemetery. John was ordained a Amish minister and to them were born thirteen children and as far as known none of the children are affiliated with the Amish churches. Mary the wife of Christphor Esh is buried in the Spruce Hill Cementery.

The other Esh was Jacob Esh married to Barbara Hooley of Miffin County. He was also ordained a minister there with his brother John. Their oldest son Christian Esh moved to Lancaster County where some of his great grand children are ministers, Bishops and Deacons. Rebecca Esh daughter of Jacob married to David Beiler of Morgantown. They were the grand parents of Mast Stoltzfus of Union County and also of Elsie, wife of C. J. Kurtz of Elverson. We should also mention David Esh, born 1843, the son of Jacob Mentioned above, he married to Fannie Kanagy, they lived in Juniata till 1875 or 1876 when they moved to Johnson County, Iowa to them were born ten children in Juniata County and Iowa. In 1885 Fannie, the mother of the ten children died, the youngest being six months old. In the winter of 1889 and 1890, David Esh came east to Lancaster County, married the second time to Rebecca Beiler. So in the spring of 1890, David brought his family to Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. They were only living there six months when David Esh and his wife were on the way to the Lancaster market when they were struck by a fast freight train and were both killed. The two oldest children, Sallie and Jacob Esch were the only ones to stay in Lancaster. Jacob was a polio cripple and married to Mary Miller. Two of their sons-in-law are minister. A son was ordained Deacon as well as some of the grandchildren.

Another son of David Esh and brother of Jacob was Menno Esh who after a few years in Lancaster County moved back to Iowa and later to Fairview, Michigan where he was ordained minister and later Bishop of the Mennonite Church of that place. (See Autobiography of Menno Esh.)

The Blank Family

Christian Blank, son of Bishop John Blank of Lancaster County married to Catherine Yoder, was ordained Deacon in Lancaster County and moved to Juniata County sometime in the 1830's and died in 1844. Their son, John Blank, married to Susan Stoltzfus in Lancaster Conty, also lived there a few years. Christian, the father, took sick in Juniata County and sent for his son John to come and care for him, which he did, but John, the son also took sick and died one week before his father. Both are buried in the Spruce Hill Cemetery. The widow, Catherine, returned to Lancaster County and were the ancestors to our Amish Blanks in the vicinity of Millwood. Catherine married second time to Christian Stoltzfus.

1982 JUNE 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
F. M. 6th	L. Q. 14th	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30		N. M. 21st	F. Q. 28th

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

The summer started in quite dry and warm, but an occasional fire felt good in the house. Slow fires plug chimneys. Dan Rabers, chimney smoked and started to burn out on Sunday morning after church services had commenced. A neighbor took Dan home and back to church again. The fire was put out and chimney cleaned. One of our chimneys had also plugged, shut hard.

Being good growing weather. June 10th we had 1 6/10 inches of rain and the13th some again.

Timothy is in bloom. Hay is a good crop and was blown down in the storm in the evening of the 15th, followed by an all day rain 16th.Some silos were also damaged in the storm, we had thunder showers 28th also some light rains at times. Corn is slow and small yet, according to the amount of moisture we have.

Strawberries are coming to an end. Cherries are ripe.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

Most of the people are busy getting their hay into the barns. It has been nice hay weather for about a week now. It rained every day from 19 to 23rd and again on the 25th, so not a lot of hay has been put in then. Strawberries are at their peak now and slowly slacking down. Peas will be on the menu soon. Our coldest in the morning was 40 degrees on June 3. Warmest in the daytime was about 84 degrees in the shade.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

May started in with sunshine, but soon got cloudy. Then was nice sunshine and cooler again till the 5th, it got cloudy and rained a shower.

The 6th and 7th was nice again, the 8th was dreab and rainy. Cleared off the 9th and was nice the 10th and 11th. The 12th and 13th was cloudy. It cleared off then and was nice till the 17th it was dreab and rainy again.

The 18th to the 20th we had cloudy and dreab and a couple showers. The 21st sunshine all day. The 22nd to the 25th was dreab and raining by showers. The 26th it was nice, 27th changeable, 28th nice till in the evening it started to rain. Was nice 29th and 30th. The 31st was cloudy.

Only had 2 inches of rain in May. Is getting on the dry side. Had much cloudy weather.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania-Mrs. Andy Byler

June has been a very wet month with water standing in some fields and gardens, have had some very nice and sunny days, but they were scarce. Some people still do not have all there garden in on account of our rainy weather. Strawberries are a little late this year and bringing mostly $1.25 a qt.. They are very nice and big, altho some rotted from being too wet. Very little hay put up so far.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

After a dry spell in May we had a good bit of rain in June. The first half of the month had showers and cooler weather, off and on. The 23rd to the 27th had sunny and windy days. Had rain again the last 3 days of the month. We have very good growing weather for corn as had warm days in later part of month. Early corn is over knee high. Not much of first cutting hay is in barn without rain. 2nd cutting looks good.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania-David B. Stoltzfus

Very good growing weather would describe the weather through June, but not so ideal for haymaking. Very little hay was baled without rain until June 21st. Except for a few light showers. That was the hay-work. The first 17 days of the month we had 3 inches and the last 13 days of June, another 1½ inches.

Mostly the rains came gently with sunny days in between. Crops look real good.

Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Amos K. Stoltzfus

June was a wet month. We had about 16 inches of rain since May 20th. Most of the hay that was mowed before the 18th of June, got some rain. Then from the 18th till the 26th we had pretty good hay weather, except on the eve of the 22nd thundershowers of about ½ inch. On the 27th Sunday night we had a pretty hard thunderstorm and we had 2¼ inches, in our rain gauge. We lost 3 cows and 1 heifer that night. Some corn and the tobacco was planted between showers or slipped in whenever possible.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania-Benuel B. Fisher

Beginning of June was very wet, with a good bit of first cutting hay getting wet, Latter part was warm and humid, with an occasional shower, and nice growing weather, second cutting hay looks promising for a good crop. Some tobacco is being planted and looks nice.

Strawberries and peas were a good crop, except early strawberries rotted some, with the wet weather. Men are building a new schoolhouse hoping to have it ready till school starts.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pa. - Amos B. Fisher

The month of June was wet and cool with a lot of cloudy and rainy weather which measured over 7 inches. It rained about 20 days out of 30 in June. We also had quite a few thunderstorms throughout the month with a severe storm around the middle of

June, dumping 2 inches of rain in a short time, bringing high winds and loud claps of thunder. On Sunday, June 13th we had an all day rain with heavy showers and cool temperatures of 50 degrees. The last few days of the month were very warm and humid with temperature in the 90's Raspberries are ripe and are plentiful. The cherry crop was also good this year. Some farmers are making second cutting alfafa. Wheat is about ready to harvest and looks like a good crop.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Pa. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

The first day of June was humid and had thundershowers in the evening. The next few days were cool. And on the 5th it was rainy. Then we had cool weather again until the 15th we had a shower again. Most of the month was very cool except the last week it seemed more like summer weather. Many farmers took advantage of that week to get their new alfalfa in. Farmers had a hard time getting their first cutting hay because of the wet weather. Corn is much higher than (Knee-high) and looks very nice.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania-J. Elmer Lapp

June was unusually wet, it rained 2.5 a steady all day rain. The beginning of the month was cool, the latter part was warm. Hay was a good crop, but quality poor, as a big percentage was rained on. Corn looks good. Daily corn will be over waist high by the 4th of July. Cherries were a good crop, also peas and strawberries.Cherries at .50 to.55 per lb. pick your own. Strawberries at roadside stands from $1.00 to $1.50 per qt. box. Gardens are producing a few ripe tomatoes and sweet corn in very near future.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

June was a very pleasant month with plenty of rain and really a little cooler than normal. Had only 1 week of warm summer weather. High temperature for the month was in the lower 90's, several days over the last week end. Low was 53 degrees the 21st. A lot of hay was laying out in the rain. Crops look very good. Rain was in time to fill out oats and other grain.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co., Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

June was mostly WET, WET, until the last week it was nice for thrashing. Hog prices are in the 60's. Corn around $3.00. The new corn crop looks good. Grain yields were excellent. Lots of hay got wet and was a heavy crop.

May was mostly nice days and no rain. Several very warm days. We had several showers of 1 or 2 tenths until the 21st, the neighbors ¾ mi. away had nearly 2 inches. Very spotty: Then the 28th we had 4/10 inch, here and night 5/10 so we are wet again. Hay is being baled, but the barley has gone down in places. Hogs are bringing over 60 cents.

Delta, York County - Andrew H. Beiler

In May we had a lot of warm drying air though still cool nights, till after the 22nd when it changed to rainy or cloudy weather, not favorable for hay making. Some early hay was made before with very good weather for it. Alfafa had very good growth with very little weevil damage. Corn is growing fast, gypsy moth are again working on trees some spraying by helicopter has been done in this area.

Delta, York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

On the 1st of June we had 1 and two tenths inches rain, two tenths inch on the 3rd. Was windy and clear the 2nd when a lot of alfalfa was mowed. We didn't have many days in a row that dried hay. Lots of hay was out over a week and washed off good. It rained 2 inches the 13th, 1 inch the 16th. The 27th we had four tenth which Aaron Glicks had 2 inch and a lot of storm. Also had two tenths the 29th. Corn is growing fast and some who cut alfalfa early have their 2nd cutting in and had some ideal weather for it. Barley is harvested and wheat ready.

Newburg, Franklin County - Jacob Flaud

During the early part of the month of June we had some good rains and a lot of cloudy weather, was a little hard to get the hay dry, but then from the middle of the month on we had excellent hay weather, a lot of good hay was made without rain.

During the early part of the month of May. We had a very little rainfall it was warm and humid. It looked like there would be a short hay crop.

But then the week of Ascension Day we had some showers. From then on to the end of the month. We had rain and lots of cloudy weather the hay took a real jump and looks like a good crop. Corn is starting nice.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Southern Snyder County - Sam M. Troyer

We had nearly eight inches of rain this month. There was hardly any hay put in without rain, and there is a lot of hay to make yet. Crops look a lot nicer than we would have expected in May when it was so dry. We didn't have much real warm weather yet. Fruit seems to be a good crop. Strawberries had some rotting because of the wet. But otherwise they were a good crop. Lots of cherries this year, and blueberries are ripening. Some wheat is in the shock and oats is headed out and beginning to turn a little.

Mclure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania-John Y. Speicher

July 1, nice and cool this morning sky almost clear, temperature in the lower fifties this morning, was cool and windy last night, the morning of June had more rain then May and April combined. Wheat, rye, corn and oats look very good. Hay is also a good crop. Some got wet and turned brown before it could be dryed. Corn is low grass turned yellow, due to the much rain but has improved and is turning green again. Morning temperatures for the morning was a low of 42 degrees, high in the 50's.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The first half of June was warm and rainy. The latter part was pleasant and warm with scattered showers the last 3 days. We had a total of 7.3 inches of rainfall here. Field work had been delayed. Farmers are still planting corn, but are mostly done now. Because of fields being too wet to get in earlier, some farmers are still making the first cutting alfalfa hay, others are making timothy and clover. Hay is a good crop. Barley is being combined. We had a good yeild of strawberries, but too wet for some of them. Peas did well too. Raspberries are ripe and hang full of nice big berries.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pa. - Mary Kinsinger

June has been a wet month. All total June has had about 5 inches with some place more and others less. Wednesday evening, June 16th we had a tornado thru here. One place around 25 trees were down and several other places trees were uprooted or twisted off. One family near Meyersdale had some of the house roof taken off and broken windows etc. Hay is hard to get in. Last week we had only 3 inches and lots of hay went in then but is rainy since again.

Fresh garden vegetables are appearing on the tables which is something to be very thankful that we can have.

Cherries are scarce, but berries seem plentiful.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pa. - David Y. Renno

The weather here was wet and warm. We had nearly 8 inches of rainfall during this month, after a very dry and dusty May.

The week of the 25th was the hay week, when a lot was made without rain. The other 3 weeks in June all had rained on hay.

Corn looked rather yellow until the last few days we had warm nights and it greened up considerably.

Cherries were a good crop and sell for $.70 a pound out of the orchards. Peaches and apples are below average crop. Wheat and oats are tall and thick, but hay was a medium crop. Some corn in lower ground is drowned out.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pa. - Catherine Swarey

June was a cool, wet month, very little hay was put away without rain, but if we weren't blessed with rain, there would be no hay to put away. A total of 6.5 inches rain for the month.

Corn fields, pastures, and alfalfa fields look beautiful. Strawberries are nearly all over and were a good crop. Cherries and peas also a good crop. A few early gardners have picked a few ripe tomatoes.

Salisbury, Somerset County, Pa. - David A. Kinsinger

June was wet, till last 10 days we finally got good hay weather. The hay crop came out well yet. For awhile it looked as though it would be very short, but wet weather for about 3 weeks made a difference. Some later planted corn came up rather spotty, but looks fair overall.

Several ofus in this area have sowed Lang oats. This year it seems to have a lot of unfilled queer looking hulls. A plant doctor was out checking it, but have not got his verdict yet.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Pa. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

June the first was wet and cool with temperature at 68 degrees in morning and down to 62 in evening. The 2nd and 3rd sunshine then cloudy with an all day rain on the fifth, 2 days sunshine, then 2 days cloudy, with sunshine again on the 8th, 9th and 11th, 10th, 12th and 13th more rain, with another all day rain on the 16th, then 5 days of sunshine, on 22nd had rain showers most of the day with 6 days of sunshine later with more rain on the 28th and 29th. Farmers are trying to get hay hauled in between showers. Strawberries are about over and raspberries are ripening and look to be a good crop. Corn fields look promising. Some barley is cut. Feeder pigs from $80. to $167. at feeder sale on June 18th. Fat hogs $53. to $62.25. Beef $45. to $67.25 and calves $50. to $90.

Blain, Perry County, Pa. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

June brought us 5 inches of rain in this area, although it varied greatly in other areas, some had up to 8 or even 10 inches. June 1st we had 3/10 inches, in Centre, they had 3 inches in an hour, on the other side of Blain, 1 inch, in Kistler, 3 inches in 20 minutes, with flooding, and New Germantown: 5 miles from here, had only 3/10, all within a 15 mile radius!

Here in this county folks (also English) are just finishing up 1st crop hay, with a lot of it going into the barns the last two weeks with very little rain. We had very nice haying weather, mostly sunny, breezy, days and cool nights.

Fresh vegetables are on the menu.

Mercer, Mercer County, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

June was wet and cool. Hay is a good crop but is not much good hay put in yet. Oats look good and some corn fields look good and others not so good. Strawberries did good and are just over.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

June as a whole was cooler and wetter that usual. The second week we had quite a few foggy mornings. The last week was dry and very beautiful, until the 29th, when we had 1½ inches of rain in a short period of time. However this area didn't even get much compared to Meadville (15 miles south) which had 7 inches, and Albion (15 miles north) which had 5 inches in 1 hour. Total rainfall for the month was 5½ inches. Highest temperature was 85 degrees on the 28th. Lowest was 37 degrees on the 4th. The last night in June was very cool, with temperature down to 40 degrees, which broke the record for June 30th in this area.

Crops and gardens are doing fine. Farmers are working hard and heavy at the hay. Some are nearly finished. Strawberries are nearly over and peas are just starting.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pa. - Anna Fisher

May was unusually warm and dry this year, with temperatures much higher than other years. We had very little rain until the last 10 days, when it rained 4 inches in a little over a week.

Total rainfall was 5.38 inches. Our greatest rainfall was 1½ inches on the 27th. We also had hail that day but not enough to do any damage.

Highest temperatures was 87 degrees on the 18th. Lowest 28 degrees on the 4th.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

June had a variety of weather. Some very warm and saltrey or mucky days and high 90 degrees. Also cool, down to 43 degrees with rains and a few days that were nice to make hay. Then damp and cloudy again. The week of the 25th it was good haying again. Thru the damp weather some hay was put in a little tough so that it started to steam. Hay selling thru the auction is bringing $65.00 to $125.00 per ton. Hogs $62.30. Early planted corn is shoulder high. Barley is cut and ready to thrash when weather permits. Wheat is about ready to cut. 2nd cutting hay is coming nice.

Weather was dry first part of May. And was unusual warm, up to 85 degrees in the shade. A lot of corn was planted early. And some is knee high. Then some nice showers now and then, and cooled off. The oats were almost in a standstill. When the showers came. You could see a difference over night. Hay fields look nice. Some hay is going down. Early ones are making hay Wheat fields look promising. Strawberries are on the menu. Cattle on pasture, and plenty of grass. Little colts jumping around. The beauty of spring. The birds they sing.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

For the month of June the weather was very dry. Had about 1 and four tenth inches rain. The month of May was almost warmer then June and May was also dry. June was a lot of 40 degrees and a high of 95 degrees. At this writing, June 27, we had a nice little soaker and is still raining, sure was needed. First cutting hay is mostly made with a short crop. Corn is coming pretty good for weather conditions. Lawns were turning brown. Strawberries were a very good crop.

Millersburg, Easter Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

The month of June was pleasantly cool with adequate mositure, mostly drizzles and light rains though.

Hay crop is lighter than usual and at the end of the month we are having heavier rains giving the gardens and corn a big boost. They both look real good now. Barley is cut and farmers are just starting with wheat which is also shorter than normal. These heavier rains give second crop hay a better chance.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

June started in on the dry side with not too much rainfall till after the middle of the month. We had some nice showers but below average for the month. First cutting hay is about all made. Was a short but nice crop. Wheat cutting just started and is also a short crop but headed out nice.

Hog and pig prices still good. Cattle are some lower. A few properties of several areas sold lately and are bringing good prices.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

We had a few warm and humid days in June. The 28th was one of them. Was 90 degrees in the shade and no air moving. Till 10:30 we had a good thunder shower of ½ inch. Is very pleasant since. Had 3½ inches of rain for June.

Farmers are done making first cutting hay which was a bit short at places. Wheat is nearly ready to cut. Oats looks very good. Some corn is man high with good dark green color. Strawberries were a good crop, raspberries are ready. Garden vegetables are plentiful.

Fat hogs $.62 per pound. Other markets seem steady.

Montgomery, In; alies Branch Co., Mich. - Mrs. Noah Schwartz

June was wet and cool. Farmers could get their crops out in good time, although some corn had to be replanted.

Wheat is changing color. Hay is good quality, but was soaked several times.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Smucker

June was a nice summer month. Only a few days which were hot and humid. Had rain every so often which made haying a little difficult at times, which was a good crop. Gardens look nice.

Apple Creek, Holmes County, Ohio - Dan J. Hershberger

We had ample rainfall in June. Lots of hay got rained on. The hay crop is mostly a little light, as May was pretty dry. Strawberries are about laid by and were quite plentiful. Cherries also produce more bountiful this year. Oats and corn mostly look good. Some corn is about man high, some wheat on shock.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

Weatherwise it was quite normal June weather, but some cool days. Had plenty of moisture the first weeks but dried off and are presently welcoming nice, warm, soaking rain.

Corn is doing real well. Alfalfa is growing nicely. Oats is in heads and wheat is doing alright. Strawberries were extra nice and yeilded well over a nice period of time. Cherries are being brought in. Some grown locally but mostly for own use.

Many are yet unemployed but some factories are hiring and running full time.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Weatherwise we could use a shower. We have been having hot humid weather the last week. We had a frost on the low ground on June 17. Corn looks sick but hopefully it will grow out again. Hay was a good crop and most of the crops look real good through here. We had a nice rain, last evening.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first part of May we had nice weather to get the crops mostly planted. We then had 2 weeks of rainy weather which went on into the first week of June. It gradually changed to small showers daily so it dried off enough to do garden work. The farmers are a little late with the hay making. Beans are all planted and oats headed out.

We had very humid weather and a little the last week in June. The 26th we had scattered showers and an all night drizzle, the 28th. It cooled off then into the 60's.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Raber

June was a nice summer month with cool nights and warm days, but not as warm as sometimes, with a high of 89 degrees on the 15th and 92 degrees on the 27th. We had showers about as needed then on the 28th, we had about 2 inches of rain, total rainfall for June was 3.4 inches. Strawberries and raspberries were both good crops this year and sold well. Wheat is in shock and looks fair.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

June has been a month of much high humidity and plenty of moisture, more abundantly in some areas than others, some areas have ponds that were drowned out.

Some like most of the hay was rained on sometime along the line. There is still some to put away.

Wheat is nearly ripe and oats beginning to turn. Most of the corn is shoulder high and real thick. I took notice driving along the road that you cannot see down to the ground. Soybeans also look good at this time, we never know what could come over the crop. Much of the corn and soybeans grew so fast that they weren't even cultivated.

prices on grain hasn't changed much, they have slacked off some. They say due to the economy.

Cattle and hogs are a good price, hogs still above the $60.00 mark and cattle.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We had an abundance of rain the first few weeks in June. Finally after the rains let up the rest of the crops could be put out. Some of our people had as much as 30 and 40 acres to put out yet. Hay seems to be a heavy crop and very little was put up without some rain. Latter part of the month showers were spotty. Only a few days of real warm 90 degrees weather. Most mornings were a cool 50 degrees and very comfortable. Wheat is golden and oats are turning.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We have not been having extreme heavy rains as they had in many areas around us until 2 weeks ago, we had 3¼ inches, that night, which was plenty, but they had more, from 6-7 inches further west. Mans Creek bottom fields and roads were flooded. Which will be quite a loss in that area by drowning the corn. Most corn looks good, or oats, and meadows as well, and cattle thriving on the pastures.

They had more heavy rains, up to five inches this last Sat. 10 or 15 miles west of here.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa-Joe A. Yoder

June brought us some real summer weather, also plenty of rain. Men are putting up hay and cultivating corn. Oats are coming in head. Strawberries are almsot past and peas and beans are ready to eat.

Dunnville, Kentucky-Maria Schlabach

May was mostly warm with rain the 7th, 18th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 29th and 31st. Some hail with the rain on the 29th. Very good growing weather. Had a cool spell over Memorial Day. Crops look good and wheat is turning. Some oats are just starting to turn a little bit. Fat hogs bringing $48 to $52. Little pigs from $35. to $45. Strawberries were a good crop even though the first blossoms got nipped.

June was a very good crop month. Just enough rain to keep things nice and green and also for setting tobacco. Was a little wet from the 4th to the 10th. Then it rained in just nice showers 16th. 17th, 26th and the 28th. All tobacco planted. Wheat is cut and oats ready to cut Blackberries are ripe, and early potatoes. Peas are past. Contract pickles are just ready to pick. A lot of corn shoulder high. Hogs still up in price.

Winsor, Missouri-Mrs. Monroe J. Hershberger

The first 2 weeks of June continued wet and somewhat cool. The last half, temperature has warmed up, rained less; farmers are putting in long hours in their fields, we think most crops are being put in at last. Wheat is being harvested, our oats is ready to be cut by the end of week, probably. (This is June 30th).

Rainfall totaled around 6½ inches, varied some over the community. Nearly all our rains come in slow drizzles this spring, of which we have been most thankful. Quite abit of wind accompanied the rain we had while we spent one week-end in Jamesport, but no damage done, that we heard of.

Prairie Home, Missouri-Phineas A. Mast

The month of June started in exceptional cool with a low of 41 degrees and was mostly on the cool side for June, with a few quite warm days on the 29th. It went to a high of 90 degrees. We had 7 and one tenth inches of rain making it impossible to do much field work until about the last week in June. It faired up to where most of the corn is now planted. Early corn is starting to tassel. Oats are ready to cut, tractor farmers are starting to combine wheat, reporting low yield prices are also low. Hay seem to be a heavy crop clover and timothy is selling for $1.15 a bale in the field. Wheat straw $.60 a bale in field. Hog prices were to a high of $63.00 one day last week, milk prices remain the same for a few month already.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri-Abe Y. Borntrager

The first half of June delivered us around 4 inches of rain in 7 different showers. Field work was at a stand still except for some hay making. Much of hay went in silos. The last half of month was more favorable. A lot of planting, haying and cultivating being done between the few showers we recieved. Still some beans, milo and silage corn to be planted in July. Some early planted corn looks poor because of weed problems. Wheat is ripe, oats starting to turn. Both look to be a good crop. Hay is also good. Some garden crops look poor and some yet unplanted. Peas and strawberries were a good crop. Peach canning is at hand now. Temperatures were normal or below. The first week or 10 days of May were favorable for planting and most of corn was planted by the English.

The remainder of May was wet. Around 9 inches of rain for the month. Some alfalfa hay was made, but with much drying problems.

LaPlata, Missouri-Mose M. Borntrager

Our rainy weather in May, continued right on into June, was towards the middle of the month. Till the weather seemed more settled. The week of the 21st was a very busy one for farmers trying to get beans in. Hay made, and the early corn cultivated. The 27th, 28th and 29th we had scattered light showers. The 8th the area had 2 8/10 inches of rain, and hail which set garden things back some. By this time it looks pretty good again. Temperature is in the 80's during the day this last while some in the 90's.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

June 29th, the weather through June was mostly cool and damp, corn is almost a month late, very few knee high fields yet, haying is on the go between showers, no heavy thunderstorms but just enough to keep the farmers out of the fields, oats are mostly headed out, we now had a few days that it went to ninety in the shad, but had quite a few mornings from 40 to 50 degrees in June.

Jamesport, Missouri-Amos W. Yoder

Farmers are doing field work again since June 21st. It was nearly 6 weeks that plowed ground could not be worked. But some hay was put up between the rains, much of it got plenty rain on after it was mowed. Some corn and lots of soy beans were planted this last week in June, but not finished yet. Strawberries were a good crop, but quite a few were partly rotten.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri-Menno D. Schwartz

June 29, a rainy month, most hay got wet. June the 16th it rained 3 9/10 and closed off both ways out, for a couple of hours. Which is a common thing in thes hills. But don't last long. The hay crop was fairly good and a second cutting fast coming on. The oats is also good some ready to be bindered off and shocked. We also have a very nice piece of green graze (About 6 acres) a foot high or more in places. We have no wheat. There are a few that do have wheat. Are having the thrashing meeting tonite (29th) to get in order for thrashing. Hogs hitting the $60. mark, corn $3.05 a bu. The last load, but heard the next load will be more, maybe yet this week. Milk still same. We are having cabbage out of the garden.

Maywood, Missouri-Moses J. K. Burkholder

Rainy weather slowed down the field work a considerable amount this past spring. The rain ceased a week or 2 ago, permitting us farmers to get our corn planted. There are still a few soybeans to be planted in the area. Hay is being put up in this area.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas-Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

June, much like May was a cool, wet month. Temperature was up to 96 degrees on the 29th and on the 3rd it was 58 degrees. Had showers and more showers amounting to 6½ in for the month, very little alfalfa was put up for hay without being rained on. Barley and oats are neatly cut. Not much wheat combined in June this year due to rains and soft (muddy) fields. A few days of sun shine are welcome this time of the year.

Harmony, Minnesota-Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first week in May was quite warm. Men could work in fields again and quite a bit oats sowed yet. The second week it rained and was wet 3 weeks that not too much field work could be done. Many cloudy and cool days. Had between 6 and 7 inches rain during May.

The first week in June quite a bit of corn was planted yet. Had some drizzling and cool days in June. Nearly 3 inches rainfall. The 29th it was quite cool again.

Blair, Wisconsin-Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first 4 days in May were warm, turned cool and was rainy, damp and cloudy much of the time the rest of the month. Had rain about every day for a spell, at one time or the other. Had a late spring, and with so much rain, most farmers are behind with field work. Somer farmers are finished with planting, but a lot is still waiting to be done. The first planted corn is up. Pastures and hay fields are real good. Oats look good. Gardens are coming nice.

Chetek, Wisconsin-Mrs. Henry Lehman

The month of June was real nice and warm and the rest of the month was rather dry, with a few showers off and on and rather cool for June. The last days in June we had a real nice rain with some thunder and lightning. Lots of hay has been put up. Crops and gardens look good. Hog prices have gone up quite a bit again. Up to $51.00 for 40 lbs feeder pigs.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

First cutting hay is turning out to be a very good crop. A thick stand may help our shortage of hay last winter. Most of the hay is of excellent quality, although some was damaged by the rains we have been having. Wheat will be ready to cut in another week. Tallest corn is 5 feet tall already. Strawberries are now past, turning out to be a longer crop than usual, but not much heavier. Some people had very few. Early peas are almost past, but most are starting soon.

We had occasional showers throughout the month which made it somewhat hard to put in the hay, although most hay came through in good shape. Weather may have been slightly cooler than normal.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

May was dry till the 23rd with very little rain, then the last week we had 2.6 inches of rain in this month. Some grain feilds were very spotted. But since the rain they look better. Beef and hog prices are better again.

St. Marys, Ontario - Abe Hochstetler

First part of May was dryer then usual. Ideal weather to put crops in. More then ample moisture in latter part with warm weather, has made ideal growing conditions. Cattle prices have gone up to over $1.00 lb for top grade. Dairy cattle easier. Hog prices higher to over $.90 dressed cwt.

Somebody Needs You

Somebody needs the kind words you might speak,
Stop for a minute and give tnem today,
Swiftly the moments are speeding along,
Once, only once, will you pass o'er life's way.

Somebody needs the bright light of your smile,
Some lonely heart longs for comfort and cheer,
Give out the blessings of love as you go,
Serving with gladness the Master so dear.

One By One

One by one God calls and bids us
Leave this vale of tears and woe,
For our heavenly home up yonder-
Prepared for us-He loved us so.

We sorrow not for those who've left us,
For they are better off than we;
For them life's cares are all forgotten,
And from earth's trials they are free.

Satan's hold forever broken!
Sin no more can curse and mar,
Safe forever with our Saviour,
Up beyond the heavenly stars.

May we set our house in order,
Unbroken may our circle be
In the blessed day that's coming,
And throughout eternity.

Sel. by Ruby Taylor

Will This Year Be The Last?

It may be the last of the years quickly flying,
It may be the year when the Master will come,
When the land of the holy, for which we are sighing,
Will burst into view-the Father's glad home.
It may be the last of earth's checkered story,
The last of the furnace, the desert, the thorn;
The last, too, of service in weakness, then glory,
The Lord will have come, the Star of the Morn!

It may be the last time on earth to awaken,
To finish the story of sorrow and toil;
Oft feeling unloved, neglected, forsaken,
Of treading in earth's thorn-covered soil.
It may be the last! Then all mystery ending
In radiant light from the sunshine of God!
And, oh, what a welcome, as we are ascending!

Sel. by Marcine Long

SENIOR MEMBER LIST

EDITORAL NOTE

The senior member list of this month is incomplete. The reason for this is that we, at the Diary have availed to publish future senior lists in a seperate issue at the end of the year. A seperate publication of emergency telephone numbers, Lancaster County marriages, senior member lists, widow and widowers and other outstanding reference items, with the annual index will appear in a seperate issue with regular Diary mailing at the close of the year. In courtesy of our reporters we are including these well compiled lists now and may appear again, with updated lists, in our final work of the year. We encourage all major communities to send us senior member lists annually.

We feel indepted to our reporters for their efforts in sharing their talents with our readers. That is what keeps the Diary alive. *Thank You*

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Apr. 8, 1887 - Samuel Sharp, Belleville R2
Dec. 30, 1896 - Noah L. Peachey, Belleville R1
Mar. 2, 1900 - Rachel, wife of Noah L. Peachey, Belleville R1
Apr. 2, 1896 - Iddo W. Bender, Star Route Belleville,
Aug. 18, 1897 - Dea. Joseph E. Peachey, Belleville
Oct. 2, 1899 - Barbara, wife of Joseph E. Peachy, Belleville R1
June 25, 1902 - Annie, widow of David M. Swarey, Allensville
Mar. 30, 1902 - Dea. Levi P. Kanagy, Belleville R1
Feb. 27, 1902 - Jonathan R. Byler, Belleville R1

Senior Marriages

Nov. 30, 1922 - Dea. Joseph E. and Barbara (Yoder) Peachey, Bellville R1
Nov. 19, 1925 - Jacob J. and Annie L. (Peachy) Peachey, Allensville
Dec. 5, 1925 - Rufas A. and Annie L. (Zook) Peachey, Belleville R2
Nov. 29, 1927 - Joseph A. and Barbara Z. (Byler) Zook, Belleville
Dec. 15, 1927 - Dea. Levi P. and Lydia S. (Peachy) Kanagy, Belleville R1
Jan. 5, 1928 - Samuel Y. and Lizzie M. (Hostetler) Detweiler, Star Route Allensville
Nov. 27, 1930 - Bishop Emanuel K. and Mattie (Yoder) Peachey, Star Route Allensville

Holmes County, Ohio

Mar. 11, 1893 - Andrew H. Kauffman, R.5 Millersburg,
August 17, 1898 - Eli B. Weaver, Star Route, Millersburg
June 4, 1898 - Jacob N. Raber, R.1 Fredericksburg,
Dec. 14, 1898 - Emma, widow of Andy N. Coblentz, Fredericksburg
Sept. 2, 1901 - Jonas T. Miller
Apr. 15, 1902 - Mrs. Jonas T. Miller, Fredericksburg
May 10, 1889 - Sam J. Schlabach, R.1 Fredericksburg
Apr. 10, 1902 - David M. Miller, R.2 Fredericksburg
Feb. 2, 1893 - Jacob D. Hershberger, Applecreek,
Jan. 1898 - Eli J.C. Miller,
Jan. 8, 1895 - Harvey J. Schlabach, R.5 Millersburg
Dec. 12, 1900 - Roy J. Miller, Fredericksburg
Feb. 5, 1894 - Joas A. Troyer, R.2 Fredericksburg
Nov. 27, 1899 - Joe D. Miller, R.5 Millersburg
Sept. 16, 1895 - Andrew A. Keim, R.5 Millersburg
Nov. 25, 1893 - Emma, widow of Joe C. D. Miller, R.5, Millersburg
July 9, 1899 - Mose D. Troyer
Jan. 2, 1899 - Levi L. Stutzman, Star Route, Millersburg
Apr. 4, 1894 - Lydianna, widow of Adam E. Yoder, Star Route, Millersburg
Oct. 15, 1896 - Amanda, widow of Eli J. Hershberger, R.6, Millersburg

Married over 50 years

Jan. 15, 1920 - Eli T. and Amanda Miller, R5 Millersburg
Eli, b. Feb 4, 1895; Amanda b. Oct 25, 1892
Mar. 20, 1924 - Levi L. and Sarah Stutzman, Star Rt. Millersburg
Levi, b. Jan. 2, 1899; Sarah, b. Sept. 19, 1904
Dec. 13, 1928 - Joe D. and Emma Miller, R5 Millersburg
Joe, b. Nov 27, 1899; Emma, b. Jan 19, 1907
Feb. 9, 1926 - Roy J. and Lizzie Miller, R2 Fredericksburg
Roy, b. Dec. 12, 1900; Lizzie, b. Nov 17, 1904
Nov. 26, 1931 - Raymond M. and Effie Miller, R2 Fredericksburg
Raymond, b. Jan. 21, 1910; Effie, b. Mar 20, 1908
Jan. 22, 1925 - Jonas T. and Lovina Miller, R2 Fredericksburg
Jonas, b. Sept. 2, 1901; Lovina, b. Apr 15, 1902
Jan. 1928 - David M. and Saloma Miller, R2 Fredericksburg
David, b. Apr 10, 1902; Saloma, b. Aug 27, 1908
Dec. 4, 1913 - Martin J. and Elizabeth Hochstetler, Apple Creek
Martin, b. June 30, 1891; Elizabeth, b. Apr 9, 1893

The last couple, I think, is the oldest married couple living in this settlement.

LaGrange and Elkhart County, Indiana

Aug. 16, 1882 - Mrs. Joe N. (Delilah) Bontrager, Goshen
Feb. 10, 1885 - Deacon Moses F. Miller, Shipshewana
Nov. 4, 1888 - Mrs. David R. Bontrager, Millersburg
Dec. 13, 1888 - Mrs. Henry (Susie) Miller, Topeka
Sept. 4, 1889 - Mrs. Andrew (Lydia) Miller, Middlebury
Nov. 18, 1890 - Bishop Dan B. Borntrager, La Grange
May 15, 1891 - Mrs. Benjamin (Anna) Raber, Topeka
Oct. 18, 1891 - Mrs. Jacob (Susie) Schlabach, R.2 Topeka
Oct. 20, 1891 - Levi M.I. Yoder, Shipshewana
Mar. 13, 1892, - Mrs. Christ (Mattie) Miller, Topeka
Apr. 19, 1892 - John E. Miller, Topeka
July 13, 1892 - Harvey A. Miller, Middlebury
July 17, 1892 - Susan S. Miller, Goshen
Aug. 6, 1892 - Mrs. Levi (Mary) Yoder, R2 Shipshewana
Mar. 3, 1893 - Mrs. Jonas (Lydia) Miller, Goshen
July 8, 1893 - Mrs. Menno (Sarah) Eash, Topeka
July 15, 1893 - Menno S. Beachy, Millersburg
Dec. 8, 1893 - Mrs. Albert (Anna) Hochstedler, R.2 Topeka
May 18, 1894 - Mrs. Elmer (Lizzie Ann) Schrock, LaGrange
June 23, 1894 - Mrs. Harry (Fannie) Miller, Goshen
July 3, 1894 - Fannie S. Miller, Goshen
July 21, 1894 - Jacob J. Miller, LaGrange
Nov. 3, 1894 - Mrs. Noah (Mary) Fry, Shipshewana
Nov. 13, 1894 - Mrs. Ezra (Susie) Bontrager, Middlebury
Dec. 20, 1894 - Mrs. William (Mattie) Bontrager, Shipshewana
Dec. 3, 1894 - David J. Mast, Middlebury
Mar. 1, 1895 - Mrs. Levi (Lovina) Hostetler, Shipshewana
Mar. 27, 1895 - Albert J. Lehman, Wolcottville
Aug. 19, 1895 - Mrs. Levi (Rachel) Schrock, Shipshewana
Dec. 8, 1895 - Mrs. William (Lydia) Smucker, Goshen
Dec. 20, 1895 - Daniel C. Beachy, Millersburg
Jan. 5, 1896 - Mrs. Harvey (Carrie) Miller, Middlebury
Jan. 17, 1896 - Mrs. Harvey (Mary) Eash, LaGrange
Feb. 18, 1896 - Mrs. David (Susie) Mast, Middlebury
Mar. 5, 1896 - Jacob H. Mast, LaGrange
Aug. 7, 1896 - Mrs. Albert (Anna) Lehman, Wolcottville
Aug. 8, 1896 - Mrs. Levi R. (Anna) Bontrager, Topeka,
Aug. 15, 1896 - Mrs. Noah (Sarah) Weaver, Goshen
Sept. 25, 1896 - Henry B. Yoder, Millersburg, Indiana
Oct. 28, 1896 - Mrs. Jacob (Fannie) Gingerich, Shipshewana
Dec. 1, 1896 - Ezra L. Bontrager, Middlebury
Dec. 29, 1896 - Elmer F. Miller, Goshen
Jan. 23, 1897 - William S. Miller, Middlebury,
May 18, 1897 - Mrs. Levi (Amelia) Mast, Topeka
June 10, 1897 - Levi Christner, Topeka
Aug. 3, 1897 - Chris J. M. Miller, Middlebury
Sept. 15, 1897 - Mrs. Ben (Malinda) Bontrager, Topeka
Nov. 19, 1897 - Mrs. Dan J. Graber (Katie), Shipshewana
Dec. 15, 1897 - Dan J. Schrock, Goshen
Jan. 4, 1898 - Mrs. Ben (Lovina) Thomas, Ligonier,
July 6, 1898 - Mrs. William S. (Barbara) Miller, Middlebury
Apr. 26, 1898 - Mrs. Joni B. (Katie) Miller, Topeka
Aug. 8, 1898 - Mrs. Altee (Anna) Miller, Topeka
Mar. 5, 1898 - Henry Hostetler, Middlebury
Oct. 23, 1898 - Rachel Mast, Middlebury
Dec. 20, 1898 - Mrs. Levi C. (Emma) Yoder, ShipshewanaDec. 30, 1898 - William D. Yoder, Middlebury
Jan. 21, 1899 - Monas C. Hochstedler, Millersburg

Feb. 12, 1899 - Eli A. Bontrager, Shipshewana
Feb. 18, 1899 - Mrs. Menno S. (Elizabeth) Beachy, Millersburg
Mar. 17, 1899 - Monroe J. Miller, Topeka
Apr. 12, 1899 - Mrs. John (Anna) Beechy, Topeka
Aug. 7, 1899 - Levi J. Weaver, Topeka
Aug. 8, 1899 - Manasses M. Lehman, Topeka
Mar. 10, 1900 - Cornelius Troyer, Topeka
May 5, 1900 - Mrs. Enos (Anna) Mullet, Shipshewana
May 16, 1900 - Mrs. Daniel (Anna) Mullet, LaGrange
Sept. 3, 1900 - Eli S. Lehman, LaGrange,
Dec. 16, 1900 - Mrs. Joseph (Barbara) Lambright, Topeka
Dec. 18, 1900 - Mrs. Daniel (Susan) Beachy, Millersburg
Mar. 9, 1901 - Mrs. Martin (Emma) Yoder, Topeka
Apr. 23, 1901 - Mrs. Noah (Mattie) Yoder, Shipshewana
May 5, 1901 - Tobias A. Yoder, Shipshewana
May 21, 1901 - John A. Beachy, Topeka
Aug. 2, 1901 - Mrs. Owen (Lizzie) Hostetler, R.1 Topeka
Oct. 19, 1901 - Mrs. Eli (Mary) Schmucker, Middlebury
Aug. 16, 1901 - Joni B. Miller, Topeka
Dec. 1, 1901 - Abe S. Mast, Ligonier
Oct. 26, 1901 - Mrs. Eli (Lovina) Mast, Shipshewana
Dec. 18, 1901 - Mrs. Peter (Lydia) Schwartz, Middlebury,
Dec. 21, 1901 - Tobias Lambright, Topeka
Dec. 31, 1901 - Abner B. Miller, Topeka
Mar. 1, 1902 - Ammon S. Yoder, Shipshewana
Mar. 15, 1902 - Mrs. Henry (Sovilla) Hostetler, Middlebury
May 21, 1902 - Edward A. Slabach R.2, Shipshewana
May 24, 1902 - Mrs. Cephas (Millie) Nisley, Goshen
May 26, 1902 - Mrs. Abe (Leah) Mast, Ligonier

Pike County, Missouri

Aug. 21, 1894 - Mrs. Maryann Burkholder, Bowling Green
Jun. 11, 1895 - Pre. Phineas M. Borntreger, Bowling Green
Nov. 28, 1896 - Sam R. Borntrager, Curryville
Aug. 21, 1900 - Mrs. Lizzie Borntrager, Curryville

Married over 50 years

May 29, 1919 - Sam R. and Lizzie (Yoder) Borntrager.

Jamesport, Missouri

Dec. 20, 1900 - Noah E. Kramer
Nov. 7, 1901 - Levi C. Miller
June 4, 1902 - Sam J. Swartz
May 18, 1902 - Jonas M. Troyer
June 29, 1902 - Mrs. Amos U. (Esther) Mast

Haven, Kansas

Jan. 8, 1891 - Pre. David K. Bontrager, R2 Haven
Jan. 27, 1893 - Sam J. Petersheim, R2 Haven
Dec. 7, 1893 - Mrs. Deemy Schrock, South Hutchinson % Friendship Manor
Aug. 7, 1900 - Bishop David E. Schrock, R2 Haven
June 15, 1901 - Harvey E. Bontreger, Haven R2
Sept. 25, 1901 - Mrs. Lydia (Sam) Schrock, Haven
Oct. 11, 1902 - Mrs. (Ada) Sam Petersheim, Haven R2

"Be Still"

There will be times when you are dry and joyless like parched land or a dry well.
There will be times when you have no words to express the turmoil and pain within you.
Don't tire yourself out searching for solemn and beautifuls words or thoughts-
Just be still-
and know that there is One who will hear and understand the inexpressible prayers and longings of your heart.
Do not despair or be afraid,
Only focus all your heart and mind and spirit upon this certain truth-
The Lord's mighty love endures for you, forever and ever.

Strengthen My Hands

"Now therefore, O God, strenghten my hands." Neh. 6:9

Strengthen my hands that I may be
Strong for the burdens I bear,
That I can help lift another's load,
And pray for another's care.

Strengthen my hands, for the wall of sin
Presses close to me day after day;
Only the help of the Savior's love
Can guide me to push it away.

Strengthen my hands for the loving touch
I want so much to extend
To those who need me in troubled times,
Whether family, a neighbor, or friend.

Strengthen my heart with a happy thought
That could change a sigh to a smile,
Through pain, or distress, or a weary road,
And make the day more worthwhile.

The Vindicator

Who Will Take Grandma?

Who will take Grandma? Who will it be?
All of us want her, I'm sure you'll agree!
Let's call a meeting, let's gather the clan,
Let's get it settled as soon as we can;
In such a big family there's certainly one
Willing to giver her a place in the sun.

Strange how we thought that she'd never wear out,
But see how she walks, it's arthritis no doubt;
Her eye sight is faded, her memory is dim,
She's apt to insist on the silliest whim;
When people get older they become such a care!
She must have a home, but the question is-where?

Remember the days when she used to be spry?
Baked her own cookies and made her own pies,
Helped us with lessons and tended our seams,
Kissed away troubles and mended our dreams?
Wonderful Grandma! We all loved her so!
Isn't it terrible she's no place to go?

One little corner is all she would need,
A shoulder to cry on, her Bible to read,
A chair by the window with the sun coming through,
Some pretty spring flowers still covered with dew;
Who'll warm her with love so she won't mind the cold?
Oh, who will take Grandmother now that she's old?

What? Nobody wants her? Oh, yes, there is One
Willing to give her a place in the sun,
Where she won't worry, wonder, or doubt,
And she won't be our problem to bother about;
Pretty soon now God will give her a bed,
But who'll dry our tears when dear Grandma is dead?

Selected

Jach Hazard and his Fortunes ***Continued from page 19***

o' lonesome," he said, and "back-achey."

"And I guess by this time," remarked the hired man, "he's jest about ready, as the feller said arter he'd blowed the blacksmith's bellus three days, an' got humsick."And Mr. Pipkin's display of ivory over his own joke was prodigious.

"If it was pulling red-root all summer, I own I'd a little d'ruther drive," said Jack. "But I don't want to go back on to the canal." He couldn't have told why; but, humble as his lot was here, he seemed to have begun a better life, and to breathe a sweeter air than he had ever known before; and if there be persons born to love what is low and vile, Jack was not one of them.

"But you'll stick to the red-root this week, if you don't finish the job before?" said the deacon, with a twinkle of fun behind a mask of seriousness.

"Yes, if you say so," Jack replied, seeing only the mask and not the twinkle.

"Well," said Mr. Chatford, laughing, "I don't think I'll put you to that test. A new boy that'll lay himself right down to pulling red-root all alone, and all day, and not flunk out before supper-time, has got stuff in him of the right kind. I've watched ye, and I begin to think you're in earnest."

"He's jest been tryin' yer grit, boy!" observed Mr. Pipkin. "And I must say yer back has stood it well."

"A'most as well as a back made a purpose," said Miss Wansey, with a sarcastic allusion to Mr. Pipkin's peculiar stoop.

"Miss Wansey," began Mr. Pipkin, turning towards her a stern countenance and formidable teeth; then checking himself, he addressed Mrs. Chatford: "I might fling back, 'at though my back is crooked, my dispostion ain't, like some folks's, and I'm thankful,-only I've nothin' to say to the person that jest spoke." And he set the said teeth deep in a buttered biscuit.

Miss Wansey looked much amused at this reflection upon herself, and said, addressing the company in a very general manner, "Did I speak to Mr. Pipkin? I wasn't aware that I made any remark to Mr. Pipkin So, if he means that my disposition is crooked-"

But here Mr. Chatford interrupted her by asking Jack how he would like to work with him and the boys the next day,-"then," said he, "when we get the corn hoed, we'll all clap to and help you out with the red-root."

Jack now understood that his day's task had been set him as a trial of his constancy; and his heart leaped joyfully within him, as he replied that he would like that "fust-rate."

"Then, after supper," said the deacon, "you and Phineas may go over to the store and get a couple more hoes. Stop at the blacksmith's shop too, Phineas, and see if that trace-chain is mended which I left there Saturday night."

"Yes, sir," said Phin, dutifully, concealing the delight which this commission gave him; for it was that artful young gentleman's policy to have it appear that he went to please his parent, not himself. "It'll be fun!" he whispered to Jack as soon as they were out of the house. "We'll take Lion, and go by Mr. Welby's and maybe get Jase, and then look at the woodchuck-trap going over, and go in a swimming as we come back, and, besides, we sha' n't have to help milk."

Jack whistled for his dog, and the three started. They soon hailed Jase Welby, who at first looked rather shyly at Phin, remembering their recent falling out, but afterwards concluding to forget it, with a little teasing he got his father's permission to do some trifling errand at the store.

"That's the dog, hey?" said Jase. "I wish I could have seen him tackle the squire's bull! Ab told about it. Lucky we didn't shoot him,-remember?" turning to Jack.

They were passing the scene of our heroe's encounter with the two boys, before the door of the stable, that miserable Saturday night, which now seemed to him so long ago. Jack remembered only too well; the gloomy barn-yard, the heavily breathing cattle, the pin drawn from the door, the sudden alarm, the two lads rushing out upon him from the shed, the lantern flashed into his face, and the gun levelled at his head,-all this passed vividly through his mind; and was he that homeless boy, seeking refuge in a barn upon a bed of straw, and driven forth like a thief into the dismal night? What a wonderful revolution in his life had taken place since then! Jack scarcely knew himself, thinking of the change; and he had to lay his hand on Lion's neck to make things seem real to him.

He was not much inclined to talk of the adventure; and the three boys, quitting the barn-yard, turned into the lane which Jack had first traversed in darkness and despair. He tried to make out his course beyond it, and thought he found the stone over which he stumbled and on which he sat when he discovered the colliers' camp. He had occasion to pass that stone many times afterwards in his life, and he could never look upon it without emotion; for was it not the turning-point of his destiny,-the point of utmost discouragement, from which he looked up and saw far off through the rainy dark that little flickering flame of hope start up and fall and rise again in the woods?

They kept on across the fields, going out of their way to look at Phin's woodchuck-trap, which was not sprung; then, leaving the swamp and the charcoal-pit on their right, they came out of the high woods upon a hilly pasture commanding a view which made Jack draw another long breath. Below them lay a valley stretching northward towards a sea of forests, above the tops of which could be seen the blue rim of Lake Ontario. The valley was spotted with farms; not far off in the west lay a village; and near by, along the edge of the irregular plateau from which they gazed, wound a great, slow, watery snake, its broad glimmering back ringed here and there by a bridge.

"Ye know that, Jack?" said the grinning Phineas. Did he know it? the footpath of many a summer's wanderings, the winding track of his floating hime,-the canal!

"Le's go down, and ride up to the Basin on a boat," said Phin. "There's one coming,-a line boat; we can jump on to it from the bridge."

But Jack, fearing to meet someone who knew him,-perhaps the old Berrick himself,-declined the pleasure; and as Lion would not go without him, the pro-

posed ride was given up.

“I want to keep with Lion when we go to the blacksmith's shop, anyway,” said Phin. “Duffer's house is close by, and Duffer's dog always comes out at a feller. He

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“I want to keep with Lion when we go to the blacksmith's shop, anyway,” said Phin. “Duffer's house is close by, and Duffer's dog always comes out at a feller. He took down Sam Collins the other day, and had him by the throat, when the blacksmith came out with a hot iron and drove him off. He fights every dog that comes along, and he has killed five or six dogs. He's the tyrant of the town.”

Phin had not exaggerated the vicious propensities of this notorious dog. No sooner had the boys, entering the village, stopped at the blacksmith's shop, than out bounced the belligerent animal, bristling up, and advancing with fierce growls upon Lion.

“Please to call your dog off, Mr. Duffer!” Phin cried out to a man standing in the door of a stable opposite.

The man-a great, red-faced, black-whiskered fellow, almost as brutal-looking as his dog-thereupon came saunteringly across the street. He had one hand in his pocket; the other held a “black-whip,” trailing the thick, pliant, snake-like end in the dust behind him.

“I cac'late,” said he, “'t my dorg can lick any dorg in the county. My dorg's name is Grip. Look sharp, Grip! I never sets my dorg on, but if my dorg wants to fight, I jest stands by and sees fair play. Look alive, Grip!”

There was a circular fire on the ground before the shop, heating a tire which was soon to upon a wagon-wheel in waiting. Near by stood the wagon, into which Phin leaped with wonderful alacrity. It was plain to be seen that Duffer was almost as much the terror of the village as his dog. Even Jase, who was not a cowardly boy, looked not a little disturbed in his mind as he walked about, carefully keeping the fire between him and Duffer's dog and whip.

“Say, Jack!” said Phin, eager to mask his fear under any pretence, “this is our old wagon that pa and Mose broke down yesterday; have a ride?”

Jack-whose long experience on the canal had given him and audacity in dealing with rough characters which the two farm boys could only admire-did not care to ride.

“Say, look here!” he cried, trying to keep the animals apart; “I don't want my dog chawed up, and I don't want him to chaw up your dog.”

“What ye go'n to do about it?” said Duffer, with a sort of ferocious gayety, turning his quid, while he reversed the position of his whip, bringing the long, snakey menacing tip in front of him.

Jack quietly picked up a smith's hammer in the door of the shop. “I'll keep my dog out of the way if I can,” said he; “if I can't-your dog must look out!”

“Touch my dorg, an' I'll cut yer clo'es on yer back all inter strings an' ribbons with this whip!” said Duffer, with a cool, cruel smile.

“I've seen whips afore to-day, and big bullies at the t' other end of 'em, and I never was afraid of one yet!” And Jack-who, I suppose, had never stood greatly in fear of any man except old Berrick when he was angry-grasped the hammer handle till his knuckles were white. His face was white too,-not with fear, however, as Duffer, who was really a coward, saw with some uneasiness.

A crowd of fellows from the tavern and groceries had by this time rushed to the spot. Duffer gave a wink to one of them standing behind Jack; and he, reaching under the boy's shoulder, with a sudden wrench wrested the hammer from his hand. As Jack turned to recover it, the dogs clinched.

“Let 'em alone!” cried Duffer, swinging his whip. “Fair play! stand back there! make a ring!”

CHAPTER XXIV

Lion's Stratagem

Poor Jack, disarmed, could only stand by and watch in rage and distress what seeemed the unequal contest between the two dogs.

Lion's aversion to the fight had given his adversary an advantage over him from the start. While he was retreating, in obedience to his young master, Grip rightly named - seized him by the nose with that terrible hold for which the bull-dog is noted. Lion gave one involuntary yelp of pain, -the only cry that escaped him, then exerted all his strength to baffle his antagonist.

“Leave 'em be!” cried Duffer, standing with his whip inside the ring, like a circus-master. “Grip's good for him! When he gits that holt oncet he never lets go! Stand back there, boys! You'll see the fun! Fair play's my motto!”

Hardly had he said this when the tide of battle turned, Lion effecting by strategy what could not have been done by force.

Almost from the first he fought his antagonist in the direction of the fire, forcing him nearer and nearer the ring of burning coals under the now red-hot cart-tire. Grip saw the ruse too late. At that very moment Lion, with a sudden turn of his head and shoulders, swung him upon the blazing brands. With a howl, he loosed his hold; and in an instant Lion had him by the throat. Jack yelled with delight, and the crowd shouted with applause and sympathy, as the hated tyrant dog went down in the dust.

But just then Duffer sprang to the rescue. With blows and kicks, amid cries of “Fair play!” “That's what ye call fair play!” he beat Lion off, and sent his own dog yelping to the stable.

“No chawin' throats! said he, blusteringly. “I stops that, anyhow! Sass me?” And making a random cut at a small boy in the crowd, he walked away, trailing his whip behind him. He looked back but once, as some, bolder than the rest, hooted and jeered at him; then disappeared in the stable.

Jack said nothing. Having drawn Lion to the smith's water-tank, he was bending affectionately over him, laughing and sobbing and washing the bitten nose.

“Come! le's go!” said Phin, pale with excitement, leaping down from the wagon.

to be continued

He Walked The Road

"The road is rough," I said, "Dear Lord,
There are stones that hurt me so."
And He said, "Dear child, I understand-
I walked it long ago."
"But there's a cool, green path," I said,
"Let me walk there for a time."
"No, child," He gently answered me,
"The green road does not climb."
"My burden," I said, "is far too great.
How can I bear so?"
"My child," said He, "I remember its weight;
I carried My cross, you know."
"But," I said, "I wish there were friends with me
Who would make my way their own."
"Oh, yes," He said, "Gethsemane
Was hard to face alone."
And so I climbed the stony path,
Content at last to know
That where my Master had not gone
I would not need to go.
And strangely, then, I found new friends;
The burden grew less sore,
As I remembered long ago
He went that way before.

Sel. by Yolonda Miller

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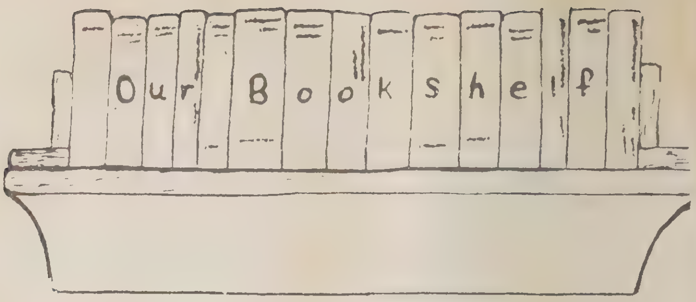

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John E. (Hansi) Borntreger and Barbara Mishler

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That joy of doing a kindly act
You have neglected much and
Mostly yourself

The DIARY

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A CHRONICLE

of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

4 Births
7 Marriages
7 Ordinations
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7 Obituaries
9 Crop and Weather Reports
13 Early Amish Settlers
15 Hope
16 A Disease Cald Milksick
17 T'was a Sheep
18 Penna. German Barn Heritage
19 Pierre and His Family
23 Jack Hazard and His Fortunes

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Mel. 278: O daß ich tauſend Zungen hätte.

1.

Wir kommen deine Huld zu feiern,
vor deinem Antlitz uns zu freun,
bei reichlich angefüllten Scheuern
dir, Herr der Ernte, Dank zu weihn,
der du mit milder Vaterhand
aufs neu geſegnet unſer Land.

2.

Dein Lob, das wir gerührt verkünden,
nimm es, o Vater, gnädig an
und tiefer ſtets laß uns empfinden,
wie viel du Gutes uns getan,
auf daß der Dank für deine Treu
ein dir geweihtes Leben ſei.

3.

Und wie du ſelber nur aus Liebe
uns ſchenkeſt unſer täglich Brot,
ſo weck in uns des **Mitleids Triebe**,
laß fühlen uns der Brüder Not;
und weil du Reich und Arme liebſt,
ſo dien auch beiden, was du gibſt.

4.

Durch dich iſt alles wohl geraten
auf dem Gefild, das wir beſtellt.
Doch reifen auch des Glaubens Saaten
auf deines Sohnes Erntefeld?
Sind wir auch, wenn er auf uns ſieht,
ein Acker, der ihm grünt und blüht?

5.

Der Liſt des Feindes wollſt du wehren,
wenn er geſchäftig Unkraut ſtreut;
die Frucht des Wortes laß ſich mehren
zu deinem Ruhme weit und breit,
damit am großen Erntetag
ein jeder Garben bringen mag.

Nach Ehrenfried Liebich 1713—1780.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Kokomo, Indiana - Oldest Member Dies

Our oldest member Mrs. John (Mattie) Hochstedler, died July 10th after spending a week in the hospital of complications. Funeral services were held July 13 at the Melvin Bontrager home. Levi G. Miller had anfang of Arthur, Illinois. Bishop Joe J. Yoder, Shipshewana, main part. Also Earnest Graber and Andy Herschberger read Psalms. See obituary.

Topeka, Indiana - Senoir Member Dies

Katie (Bontrager) Miller, 84, died Saturday, July 3, in her home following a brief illness. Born in Indiana, April 26, 1898, she was the daughter of Manasses and Fannie Bontrager. She was married to Joe Miller, who preceeded her in death in 1966. In 1967 she married Joni B. Miller, who survives. Also surviving are 5 step-daughters, a step son, 44 grandchildren, a sister and a brother. See obituary.

Geneva, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Margueritte Schwartz, 91, died at her home July 24 of a heart ailment. Born September 20, 1890, in Adams County, she was the daughter of Peter and Elizabeth (Stuckey) Schwartz and was married to Jacob F. Schwartz, who died January 21, 1951. Surviving are 7 sons and 4 daughters; 131 grandchildren and 348 great-grandchildren. See obituary.

Charm, Ohio - Minister, 67, dies of Heart Attack

Levi D. Troyer, 67, died suddenly on Tuesday, July 13 of an apparent heart attack in his home.

The community was shocked by the sudden news. He was employed in the Charm Harness Shop the past 6 years. He was at work in the shop until about an hour before he died. He was a Minister in Charm South District. See obituary.

Ronks, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Dies

Emma S. King, 84, died Saturday, July 24, at her home after a lengthly illness. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Abram and Lydia (Smoker) King. Surviving are 2 sisters. See obituary.

Romulus, New York - Deacon Dies Unexpected

Levi M. Beiler, 60, died unexpected at his home Monday morning, July 5. Born in Lancaster County, he was a son of Henry K. and Lydia (Miller) Beiler. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church and ordained deacon in 1959.

Beiler is survived by his wife, Barbara, daughter of Bishop Levi E. and Fannie (King) Stoltzfus who also survive. Besides his wife he is survived by 3 sons and 1 daughter; 17 grandchildren, 6 brothers and 2 sisters. A burial plot was started on the farm, this being the first funeral for this settlement.

Levi and his family were pioneers to settle the Brush Valley Amish community in 1967. In 1981 they removed to Seneca County, New York.

Levi was active in his deacon office duties. In 1965 he rendered service on the first Lancaster County map committee. See obituary.

Holmes County, Ohio - Barn Burns

Lightning struck Bishop Mose E. Hershberger's barn Tuesday eve, July 27, about 7 p.m. All cattle and nearly all machinery were saved. Barn, along with hay and straw and some grain were consumed in the flames. Construction for new barn is under way.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Notes

Robert L. Miller, John D. Miller and Mrs. John A. Miller (Susan) all had their appendix removed within the last month or so.

Josie Z. Hostetler was in hospital with kidney stones.

Little twins of Abe N. Rabers were back to the hospital again around a week with pneumonia.

Noah 2½ mo. old baby of Levi N. Rabers was in Jamestown hospital from Monday the 12th till Friday the 16th with asthma bronchites. He didn't sleep much Saturday night the 17th and cried so much and by Sunday morning they took him to Jamestown hospital again then was transferred to Buffalo hospital and was there till the 30th. He had virus infection and was dehydrated.

Emma, 5, daughter of Neil C. Kauffmans was twice in the hospital through July. She broke out with a rash and couldn't walk. She was also dehydrated. Dr. said it will take a long time to get well. It is a rare disease.

Lizzie, 17, daughter of Mahlon M. Hochstetler was in Buffalo hospital from July 1 to July 9. They called it hemiletic anemic. She was very sick. She's slowly getting better and is helping with the work alittle everyday now.

Dewittville, New York - Community Notes

A new school house is under roof and wall board on. Will be around 20 scholars for each school.

John M. Byler build a corn crib-tool shed combination.

Chris A. Byler Jr. tore a barn down in June and wants to rebuild yet this fall.

Mrs. Chris W. Byler (Mary), daughter of Pre. Eli E. and Sadie Byler has been in bed most of the summer with a heart condition and other complications. She's a mother of 8 children. Mail would probably be a pass time. Address is RR1 Barnes Rd., Dewittville, N.Y. 14728.

Lancaster County, Penna. - Community Note

Jacob, son of Minister Stevie and Anna Stoltzfus, broke his leg while they were working on his manure spreader. The wheel fell on his leg breaking it below the knee. He is 4 years old. Just this spring he had cut his thumb while his mother was washing the bulk tank.

Quarryville, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Mrs. Moses B. Glick (Sarah), 46, went to the hospital July 4th due to a rupture blocking her intestines when gangerine had already appeared and dehydration. They operated that afternoon. Saturday after that her insision started bleeding which caused another operation. At last reports we got she is out of constant care and improving but wasn't home yet. Her home address is Box 351, Lamparter Rd., RD3 Quarryville, Pa. 17566.

Gordonville, Penna. - Boy Kicked by Horse

A six-year-old county boy was admitted for observation to Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital after he was kicked by a horse on his farm Monday night, July 5.

Isaac Lapp, a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lapp, 306 North Hollander Rd, Gordonville, was held for treatment of possible internal injuries. He was listed in serious condition.

Gordonville, Penna. - Man Suffers Burns

A 29-year old county man was badly burned when gasoline, he threw onto a brush pile to start a fire, exploded Monday evening, July 5.

The victim, Aaron F. Beiler, Gordonville R1, was taken to Lancaster General Hospital for emergency treatment of second and third degree burns of his body.

He was transferred by helicopter to the Crozer-Chester Medical Center's burn treatment until shortly before 10 p.m. He was in serious condition.

Beiler was attempting to burn some brush on his property at about 6 p.m. When he put gas on the brush pile and threw a match on it, the fumes exploded, badly searing the victim.

Neighbors heard the explosion and called firemen. Intercourse and Gordonville firefighters responded with the Gordonville ambulance. There was no property damage.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Mrs. Henry (Leah) Peachey of Allensville, fell from a cherry tree breaking her wrist, but is on the go again.

Mary, 2, daughter of Jonathan Zooks recieved a broken leg when playing in the barn. A lumber pile fell and some fell on her leg. She is going with a walking cast.

Samuel Detweiler Jr. also had a mishap while moving the elevator in the barn. He stepped on a plank that tilted which caused him to fall going through the barn floor onto the cement stable floor which had recently been cleaned. He hurt several vertebras. Drs. called it jammed vertebras. Samuel is supposed to be in bed for several weeks.

All of these were treated in the Huntingdon Hospital but released. All their addresses are Allensville, Penna. Star Route, 17002.

Ezra Y. Peachey was a patient in the Huntingdon Hospital from July 22 to July 28 for gland problems.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Sam Y. Beiler, Sr. has a heart condition and was in and out of hospital the last few months. He is now at home and is some better again. They have an oxygen tank at home that he uses sometimes when he needs it. Now their daughter Nancy who had polio 3½ years ago fell and broke her lame leg at two different places. Dr. says it might take four or five months to heal it. Mail is appreciated by both. Their address is: 17412 Spring Run Rd., Spring Run, PA 17262.

Somerset County - Community Notes

Katie Ellen, 10, dau of Crist C. and Lizzie A. (Kinsinger) Yoder had an accident July 18 at Bennie Summys. Several of the children had climbed a steep hill and upon returning. They were coming down the hill, possibly faster than they realized when she came to an off set from a cow path and fell head long resulting a concussion and a hairline fracture. She was also unconscious for about 1½ hours. She was taken to the hospital but released the same evening. She isn't supposed to run, jump or anything resulting a jar to the head for 5 or 6 weeks.

Miriam, 2, dau of Aaron A. and Ada E. (Yoder) Kinsinger fell off the road wagon while on the way home from her brother's place. It is thought that possibly the one hind wheel passed over her head near the top. She also seemed to suffer a concussion but seems to be going again. The girls are cousins and it happened only several days apart. She hadn't seen the dr., but were using the same precautions as what Katie was supposed to do.

Mrs. David A. Peachey (Ida Zook) had been helping to unload hay when she felt it in her back and hip. But instead of quitting she kept on awhile without realizing how serious it really was. When she went to sit down to eat she couldn't sit and later had to use crutches to get around. She also spent about 2 weeks mostly in bed. She is taking chiropractor treatments and is well on to recovery.

Mrs. Daniel H. Kinsinger (Elizabeth Brenneman) fell over a wire or fence somehow and broke a bone in her wrist. There are 8 bones in the wrist and only 1 with a blood vessel through and thats the one she broke. That bone is very hard to heal and said it'll possibly take till Christmas if it's healed by then. Her address is RD1, Grantsville, Maryland 21536.

Oakland, Maryland - Community Note

Mrs. Joni (Lizzie) Miller, 95, of Ohio was able to be at Oakland, Maryland a few weeks and attended her son Joni's 2nd marriage. She returned home again with family members the day after the wedding.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Mrs. Sam D. Byler, Volant, Penna., had the misfortune to fall down several steps and broke her arm. She is the one that had been to Mexico for knee surgery last fall and is getting along good.

Bishop Urie J. Byler, New Wilmington, Penna., was admitted to a Greenville hospital and had surgery on July 29th and had a by pass put in his bowels around a tumor. Letters of encouragement would be welcome.

Lydia Ann, 16 month old dau of Jacob J. and Amanda M. Byler, Mercer, Penna., had a mishap when she walked in front of a horse and he scraped her side when he stepped over her. Results were a bruised side and was taken to the emergency room for treatment and also in hospital overnight.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Notes

Mrs. Ammon (Lizzie) Miller, 84, RD3, Millersburg, Ohio, got sick in the night with severe pain. She was taken to the hospital. After a few days test they found she had 2 kidney stones. At this writing she has returned to her home again and is much better again.

Marion, 9, son of Dean A. and Elizabeth (Miller) Yoder, RD3, Millersburg, Ohio, had an appendic operation at the Massilon Hospital. He returned home today doing good.

Applecreek, Ohio - Community Note

Katie, wife of Jonas J. Hershberger suffered a stroke about 2 weeks ago, which her right side paralized to a certain extent, but speech is pretty good. She's in the lower 70's.

Western Holmes County, Ohio - Community Note

The circle letter get-to-gether, was at Henry A. Hershberger, RD5, Millersburg, Ohio, Friday, July 30. Out of State present was Min. and Mrs. Jesse Schlabach and Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Helmuth's from Indiana. Our Illinois and Pennsylvania pals didn't show up.

Bishop Menno Hershberger and some of his kin, from Illionios stopped in at Henry's in P.M. They were at his son-in-laws Bishop Em. L. Troyers.

Sugar Creek, Ohio - Visiting Bishop

Bishop and Mrs. Earl J. Miller of Nappanee, attended church in Bishop Monroe M. Yoder district July 4, Barrs Mills Northeast District.

Shipshewana, Indiana - Community News

Mrs. Mattie Bontrager widow of Bishop William L. Bontrager is about holding her own but losing out somewhat in strength. She has been in bed around 18 months. Their children are faithfully caring for her. Daughter Susie lives with her mother and is responsible but the others help. Address is RD1, Shipshewana, Indiana. I don't think Mattie responds much to mail but mail would mean much to the family.

Etna Green, Indiana - Hospital Notes

Pre. Wm. Chupp is at home from the hospital after a 19 day stay for low grade infection in his knee. A word of encouragement would help him. His address is RD2, Nappanee, Indiana 46550.

Mrs. LaVerne (Marla) Yoder is in the Memorial Hospital in South Bend for treatments for Cancer. She is in poor condition.

Mrs. Eldon (Anna) Ropp had her leg amputated recently due to a diabetic condition. She is also still in the hospital in Mishawoks.

Mrs. Emanuel (Rosie) Burkholder spent the last 8 days in the Elkhart hospital for tests etc. She is a heart patient.

John L. Mast is also not too good. He has heart trouble and emphizems. Has oxygen all the time.

Lloyd Miller, son of Ed and Edna Miller is coming along pretty good after a car-buggy accident on July 7. He had quite a few stitches on top of his head.

Kolona, Iowa - Girl Loses Finger

Little Dorcus, dau of Cephas and Frieda Kauffman, some how got her left thumb on a v belt pulley while in motion and cut it completely off. Which cost a trip to the hospital for several hours. She is getting along fine.

Big Chris Miller and Tobe Miller are remaining as bed patients for a year, and Chris 2 years.

Widower Henry B. Yoder of Indiana is now making his home with his youngest son, Henry Jr., here in Iowa.

Minister and Mrs. Jonas B. Yoder of Garnett, Kansas, worshiped with us Sunday the 25th which we all enjoyed.

Riceville, Iowa - Community Note

Bishop Ben L. Petersheim has not been so well the last few weeks. But seems to be gaining again.

Clark, Missouri - Community Notes

Mose B. Borntregers were in McRoe, Arkansas the week of July 26 to be with his sister and husband, William Yoder while he was going to open Heart Surgery.

3 year old son of Andy Millers was kicked in the face, on July 11 and was in the hospital. Anna, 2 year old dau of Levi Miller's fell off the wagon while riding with her father, causing a collasped lung and cracked rib, was in the Hospital almost a week. Clara, small dau also was in the hospital a short time, due to some sickness.

Seymour, Missouri - Scraped off Load of Straw

Petie W. Schwartz, Minister, 31, fell off of a load of straw. Petie and some brothers were hauling straw with a neighbor doing the hauling with his truck some 7 or 8 miles. Three of the men thought they would ride on top of a load. While going a good speed a telephone wire that was too low caught Petie W. S. and pulled him off and rolled him 40 some feet. This of course knocked him out unconscious. They rushed him to the Springfield Hospital, where he was a very sick man. He was in intensive care unconscious and semi unconscious for about 2 weeks. He would look at you say your name, and the next day didn't know you were there. After 2 weeks and 2 days they left him come home with special care from wife and his parents. And is now much better, but has a long ways to come yet.

Maywood, Missouri - Community Notes

Threshing is underway, hay is about all cut, and cultivating practically on a side. Ura I. Yoders have the basement poured for their new house and hope to get it built soon, now with field work on a side. They have their windmill set now.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

Mrs. Elton Miller still gets around on crutches but Dr. reports her ankle is healing nicely and has a shorter cast now, but will need the cast yet for sometime.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Petersheim Sr. and Mrs. Perry Eash are on a eastern trip leaving Wed. morning, July 28th on Bus. On Wed. a few eastern people stopped in this area enroute to Colorado for a week or 2 vacotion.

Enos Schrock is putting up a 30x30 shed and shop combined.

July 31, Sat., the old Rudy M. Bontreger (dec) family will have a get to-gether at the Yoder School House. Many haven't seen each other for a long time.

St. Charles, Utica, Minnesota - Community Notes

A group of 17 men from here were to the barn raising at Jake Hershbergers of Canton, Minnesota on June 25th.

On June 24 a load were to the sale at Dan Yoders of Independence, Iowa and on June 30th. A chartered bus load were over to Ruben G. Millers to help where they are building in Cashton, Wisconsin. June was a busy month.

St. Charles, Minnosota - Community Notes

Melvin, son of Eli and (Annie Schmucker) Gingerich cracked his wrist while going after the church benches. He went out over the tongue between the team and scared them. He jumped off and fell under the wagon. His brother Daniel, caught the team.

Jacob, 12, son of Amos J. and Lydia (Smucker) Yoder broke his left arm, when he and his brother, Willie, were on the way home from cultivating corn and the neck yoke broke on Willie's team and ran over Jake. His face was also bruised. He was taken to the Hospital but could come home the same day.

Noah Gingerich got a piece of steel in his eye and had to go to the Dr. to have it taken out. Luckily he got no infection in it as it was a few days before it started paining.

Daniel, 1½ year old son of Atlee and Edna (Mast) Yoder drank some kerosene Tuesday, July 27th. She was taken to the hospital and we have heard nothing since so will take for granted that no news is good news.

Little Emery Miller is the 299th child born in this area since this settlement started up in 1966. He has 10 brothers and they each have one sister, and little Lydia Hostetler No. 298 has 10 sisters and they each have three brothers.

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Anna E. Miller, 12, daughter of Ervin R. Millers had her appendix removed at the Montrose Hospital Sunday morning after entering a little earlier. Last reports were she is coming along fine.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Accident

Elmer Fisher and 2 sons, Reuben and Emanuel had a mishap with there new horse. They went to cross a narrow wooden bridge with no side rails, they were hitched in the buggy. The horse shied from 1 side and went down over the other, they were all thrown out. Elmer had a badly broken arm. Has three different breaks around his elbows. The boys both had concusions and some stitches. They are coming along about as good as can be expected. Elmer had a lot of pain and swelling.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Community Notes

Allen, 22, son of Lewis and Annie Yoder spent a few days in the hospital to have his appendix removed. He's at home now and doing fine.

Ben, 14, son of Jesse and Mary Peachey had a narrow escape July 30th. He was cutting a trail to drag logs while his Uncle was cutting a tree nearby. The tree didn't fall the way it was notched and swung around toward him. On hearing a shout above the noise of the saw he looked in time to step back tripping over a log. The branch struck his foot, breaking his leg between the ankle and the knee. Is in the hospital at present.

Pike County, Missouri - Community Note

Paul, 9, son of Mosie M. Schrocks fell off the wagon while helping his dad load straw bales at their neighbors on July 8. They had about 100 bales on the wagon and the front wheel went over his chest. He was taken to the hospital, where they found a broken collar bone, dislocated rib and bruises. He was released the next day and is coming along fine.

On Friday evening, July 9, Bishop Jacob Eichers married children were at home to help shock oats. Ice cream was served later, some got quite sick apparently from food poisoning, by using cracked eggs in junket ice cream.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Community Note

Quite a few poison snakes have been killed among the Amish while harvesting and thrashing. One farmer reports killing 17 Copper heads.

Marshfield, Missouri - Community Note

Eva, 19 year old dau of Joseph Eicher has learned to stop the motor before reaching under the lawn mower as nearly lost 2 fingers. She wanted to adjust the height while the motor was running and 2 fingers were cut and the one also broke. But fortunately not too serious.

Gonzales, Texas - Community Notes

There are 14 families living here at present. Visitors during the month of July were brother Sammie and his wife from McRae, Arkansas a few days over the 1st. Over Sunday of the 11th Bishop Wilbur Yoder and family and Lloyd Schrock and family. Polly Borntrager and a boy of Jamesport, Missouri were here and stayed a few days visiting relatives.

On July 15th, D. S. Bishop and daus, Lizzie and Mary headed north taking Mary's belongings along as she plans to teach at Nunnelly, In. this fall and Lizzie in Bowling Green, Missouri enroute to Tennessee. They stopped at McKae, Arkansas one night. From Indiana they traveled to points farther north before returning home again.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hostetler, Noah J. (Mattie L. Miller), a son **Mose**, June 29
Hostetler, Eli J. (Ella H. Miller) a dau. July 26,
Miller, Enos H. (Rosa M. Shetler) a son **Mike**, July 15
Miller, Isaac L. (Mary Y. Miller) a son **Atlee**, July 19
Miller, John M. (Clara L. Shetler) a dau. **Miriam**, July 17
Shetler, Harvey M. (Lydia E. Miller) a son **Eli**, July 15
Slabaugh, Andy D. (Verna E. Miller) a son **Enos**, June 28
Yoder, Menno J. (Amanda A. Byler) a son **Enos**, July

Newport, New York

Renno, Joshua (Sylvia Swarey), a dau **Fannie S.** July 2

Clinton County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Elam K. (Mary Blank) RD2 Loganton, a dau Barbara, July 11
Smoker, Jacob Z. (Sarah Zook) R.D.2 Loganton, a son July 29
Stoltzfus, Amos Z. (Fannie Fisher) R.D.1 Loganton, a son **Samuel**, July 16

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Urie (Nancy Peachey) Lebanon R.1, a son **Louie**, July 15
Yoder, Sylvan (Lydia Lantz) Newmanstown R.2 a son **Andy**, July 2

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron B. (Susie S. Fisher), RD1 Paradise, a dau, July 15
Beiler, Amos (Rachel Lapp), RD1 Kirkwood, a son **Jonathan**, July 1
Beiler, Amos (Sally S. Smucker), RD2 Narvon, a dau **Sarah**, July 5
Beiler, Ben L. (Ruth Ann Smoker), Ronks, a son, July 16
Beiler, Christ (Lydia Ann Fisher), Ronks, a son **Daniel**, July 30
Beiler, David (Katie Lapp), Ronks, a dau **Sadie Mae**, July 24
Beiler, Enos E. (Anna Mary Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Aaron**, July 13
Beiler, Levi S. (Emma S. Stoltzfus), Paradise, a dau **Rachel**, July 27
Esh, Moses L. (Lizzie Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Lizzie L.**, July 10
Fisher, David S. (Rebecca Kauffman), RD2 Paradise, a son **John**, July 21
Fisher, Gideon E. (Rebecca Esh), RD2 Ronks, a dau **Sarah**, July 13
Fisher, Levi L. (Sarah K. Beiler), RD1 Kirkwood, a son **Levi L. Jr.**, July 15
Fisher, Omar E. (Sally Ann Yoder) a dau. **Verna Rose**, June 12
Fisher, Steve (Priscilla Kauffman), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Elizabeth**, July 10
Glick, Jonas K. (Annie S. Kauffman), RD1 Christiana, a dau, July 19
Kauffman, Omar (Annie Esh), RD2 Honey Brook, a dau, July 7
King, Aaron K. (Sadie Lapp), Gordonville, a son **David**, July 20
King, Abner S. (Fannie Stoltzfus), RD1 Paradise, a son, July 4
King, Amos H. (Nancy A. Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Linda L.**, July 10
King, Amos K. (Naomi Blank), Lancaster, a dau. **Lydia**, July 7
King, Isaac L. (Emma Stoltzfus), R2 Quarryville, a dau **Anna S.**, July 28
King, Jacob K. (Barbara Beiler), Willow Street, a son **Henry**, July 12
King, Michael S. (Sarah E. King), Oxford, a dau, July 29
Lantz, Isaac K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), RD1 Kinzers, a dau **Mary**, July 24
Lapp, Aaron K. (Lizzie Fisher), RD1 Christiana, a son, June 29
Lapp, Enos K. (Mary Stoltzfus), RD1 Ronks, a son **Bennie**, July 11
Lapp, Melvin E. (Sara Ann Stoltzfus), RD2 Gap, a dau **Ruth Ann**, July 27
Petersheim, Abram P. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son, July 20
Petersheim, Daniel K. (Malinda Lantz), Bird-in-Hand, stillborn son, July 7
Smucker, David (Naomi Esch), Lancaster, a son **Benuel**, July 13
Smucker, Jacob S. Jr. (Sara Petersheim), RD2 Narvon, a dau **Anna Ruth**, July 23
Smucker, Reuben (Elsie Allgyer), RD2 New Holland, a son **David Christopher**, July 12
Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Sadie Fisher), Gordonville, a son **Matthew James**, July 7
Stoltzfus, Benj. Z. (Salina Swarey), RD1 Kinzers, a son **Jacob**, July 6
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Rebecca S. Fisher), RD2 Christiana, a dau, July 15
Stoltzfus, David F. (Katie Fisher), RD2 Gap, a dau, July 12
Stoltzfus, David L. (Melinda Stoltzfus), RD1 Honey Brook, a son, July 1
Stoltzfus, David S. (Sarah A. Beiler), Paradise, a dau **Nancy**, July 5
Stoltzfus, Ephraim B. (Esther B. Fisher), RD2 New Holland, a son, July 24
Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Barbara K. Fisher), RD2 Nottingham, a son, July 25
Stoltzfus, Isaac L. (Mary L. Beiler), RD3 Quarryville, a son, July 4
Stoltzfus, Jacob B. (Annie Fisher), RD1 Christiana, a dau **Mattie**, July 26
Stoltzfus, John B. (Lydia S. Glick), RD2 Christiana, a son July 24
Stoltzfus, John S. (Annie Fisher) a son **Ben**, May 28
Stoltzfus, Jonas B. (Sara Esh), RD2 Christiana, a dau **Emma**, July 20
Stoltzfus, Michael R. (Barbara Ann Lapp), RD2 Narvon, a son, July 12
Stoltzfus, Samuel A. (Mattie Lapp), RD1 Kirkwood, a dau **Mary**, July 17
Stoltzfus, Stephen L. (Annie E. King), Leola, a dau **Emma**, July 18
Stoltzfus, Stephen M. (Mary Riehl), Narvon, a dau **Sadie Ruth**, June 12
Zook, Jacob K. (Naomi Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a son **David**, July 12
Zook, John A. (Sadie Fisher), RD2 Gap, a son **Samuel Jay**, July 30

Dover, Delaware

Detweiler, John R. (Martha Miller), R2 Dover, a dau **Verba Ellen**, July 18
Mast, Adlai N. (Elizabeth Hershberger), R1 Hartley, a son **Jacob**, July 30
Miller, Henry H. (Lydia Hershberger), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Laura**, July 16
Miller, Sam D. (Anna Byler), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Eldora**, July 6
Yoder, Leroy Jay (Annie Byler), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Katherine**, July 3

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Gideon (Barbara Esch), R1 Newburg, a dau **Bertha**, July 20

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, George (Lydia Troyer), a son **Jonathan**, July 8

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Renno, Gideon L. (Salina Yoder), Mifflintown, a son **Paul**, July 9

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Gideon (Katie Peachey) Belleville, a dau. **Nancy**, July 6
Peachey, Ammon (Sarah Peachey) Belleville, a dau **Emma**, July 11
Peachey, John R. (Katie Peachey) Belleville, a son **Johnny**, July 23
Swarey, David I. (Katie Yoder) Belleville, a dau **Miriam**, July 17

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Omer (Barbara R. Fisher), a son **Steven**, July 6
Stoltzfus, Vernon (Barbara Fisher) RD1 Loysville, a dau **Ruth**, July 30

Adam County, Gettysburg

Fisher, John B. (Sadie Mae Stoltzfus) Fisher a son **Christopher**, July 16,

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Benjamin Z. (Hannah Swarey) Spring Run, a son **Elam**, July 24,
Hostetler, Rufus J. (Sarah King), a dau **Katie**, July 19
Stoltzfus, Daniel U. (Nancy Yoder) Willow Hill, a dau **Fannie** July 27

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, (Sarah King) a dau **Katie**, July 19
Yoder, Jacob M. (Annie H. Kinsinger) Grantsville, a son **Henry**, July 19

Oakland, Maryland

Beachy, Alvin E. (Rachel Swartzentruber) a dau **Margaret Joann**, June 24
Yoder, Jonas M. (Malinda Zook) a son **Samuel Milo**, June 1

Southern Mercer County, Mercer Pennsylvania

Byler, Andrew J. (Ada W. Byler) New Wilmington, a son **Chris**, July 27
Byler, Andy H. (Annie A. Byler) New Wilmington, a dau **Katie**, July 19
Byler, Daniel J. (Rachel A. Mast) New Wilmington, a son **Andy** July 12
Byler, Rudy M. (Annie A. Byler) Volant, a son **Abie**, July 4
Hostetler, Alvin D. (Mattie J. Mast), New Wilmington, R.2 a dau **Barbara** July 26
Kurtz, Chris R. (Malinda J. Byler) New Wilmington R2 a dau. **Lena**, July 30
Yoder, Aaron J. (Sarah J. Byler) New Wilmington, R1 a dau **Emma**, July 19

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Bill (Iva Hostetler) a son, **William Jay**, July 9
Byler, Daniel D. (Barbara Miller), a son **Robert**, June 26
Byler, Daniel J. (Mattie Raber) a son, **Daniel**, July 14
Byler, Robert M. (Martha Hostetler) a son, **Daniel**, June 20
Byler, Urie (Susie Yoder), a dau **Sara Jane**, July 10
Detweiler, Gid (Betty Miller) a dau **Elizabeth**, July 19
Detweiler, John E. (Elizabeth Mullet) a dau **Martha**, June 24
Detweiler, Noah (Sovilla Yoder) a son, July 8
Fisher, Dan (Nancy Mast) a dau **Barbara**, June 20
Frey, Rudy (Elizabeth Mullet), a dau **Rose Anna**, June 25
Hershberger, Christ M. (Linda Kauffman) a dau **Ruth**, July 4
Kurtz, Jake A. (Kathryn (Troyer) a dau **Ruth Ann**
Kurtz, Melvin (Betty Byler) a son **Paul**, June 20
Miller, Andy E. (Esther Miller) a son **Daniel**
Miller, Chester (Barbara Byler), a son **Reuben**, July 12
Miller, Chester D. (Edna Kauffman), twin daus, **Miriam**, **Marian**, June 23
Miller, Christ E. (Mary Hostetler) a son, **Andrew**, June 29
Miller, Ervin (Leone Barkman) a son, **Samuel**, **June 20**
Miller, Kenneth D. (Emma Fisher), a son, **Kenneth**, July 9
Miller, Melvin (Mary Troyer) a dau, **Martha**, July 19
Miller, Raymond (Rachel Byler) a son, **Raymond**, July 16
Shetler, Chester (Esther Byler) a dau, **Mary Ann**, July 18
Slabaugh, Robert (Anna Kempf), a son, **Melvin**, June 30
Weaver, Allen E. (Betty Byler), a son, **Andrew**, June
Yoder, John H. (Minnie Weaver), a dau, June 26
Yoder, Larry (Betty Wengerd), a son, July 17
Yoder, Marvin (Amanda Byler), a dau, **Christina**
Yoder, Owen (Ella Yoder), a son, **David**, July 19

Holmes and Wayne County, Ohio

Beachy, Henry, (Ada Yoder) R3 Millersburg, a son **Joseph**, June 26
Beachy, Marlin (Mary E. Keim) Fredericksburg, a son **Marlin Jr.**, July 1
Erb, Leroy L. (Barbara Miller) Sugarcreek, R.1 a son, July 4,
Gingerich, Roman (Clara Yoder) Orrville, a son, **David**, June 27
Hershberger, Roy A. and Linda, Orrville, a son, **Matthew**, June 25
Hershberger, Wesley S. (Verba Yoder) Dundee, a son, **Paul**, July 9
Hochstetler, Aden (Mary Yoder) Orrville, a son **Gabrial**, July 2, by adoption.
Hochstetler, Pre. Albert J. (Lydia Beachy) R2, Sugarcreek, a dau **Katie Mae**, July 8
Mast, Abe H. (Ina Troyer) Sugarcreek, R1, a dau, **Rachel**
Miller, Abe (Alma Shetler) Millersburg, a dau **Irene**, July 9
Miller, Atlee (Dorothy Graber) Orrville, a son **Aaron**, June 30
Miller, Leon (Mary Troyer) Millersburg, a son **Matthew**, July 2
Raber, Minister (Bertie) R.1 Baltic, a dau **Susie**, June 29
Raber, Christ L. (Ida Yoder) Fresno, R.3 a son **Marvin**, July 7
Raber, David (Susan Hershberger) Millersburg, a son, **Joseph**, July 4
Raber, Robert (Amanda Miller) Millersburg a dau **Fanny**, July 25

Stutzman, Melvin (Rebecca Miller) Millersburg, a son **Junior**
Troyer, Daniel R. (Linda Hershberger) Dundee, a dau **Elmina**, June 28
Troyer, David Lee (Betty Hochstetler) Millersburg, a son **Marvin**, July 5
Troyer, Raymond (Katie Miller) Millersburg, a dau **Ruth**, July 5
Weaver, Henry (Verna Hershberger) Baltic, Ohio, a son **Wayne**, July 8
Yoder, David M. (Fanny Miller) Millersburg, a dau **Naomi**, June 10
Yoder, Andy (Ella Miller) Millersburg, a dau **Clara**, July 11
Yoder, Ervin E.R. (Anna Yoder) Orrville a son **Vernon**, June
Yoder, Henry W. (Anna Miller) Millersburg, a dau **Ruth**, July 9
Yoder, Joseph (Katie Hershberger) Fredericksburg, a dau **Fannie**, June 25
Yoder, Eli A. (Arie Mast) Mt. Hope, Ohio, dau **Ruth**, July 5
Yoder, Ivan L. (Sue Coblentz) Millersburg, a son **Dwayne**, July 8
Yoder, Levi M. (Edna Miller) R.1 Dundee, a son **Abe**, June 22
Yoder, Uriah M. (Sovilla Miller) Dundee, a dau **Elmina**, July 2

Ashland County, Ohio

Keim, Ammon J. (Mattie A. Troyer) a dau **Mary**, July 16
Mast, Ora A. (Effie J. Miller) a dau **Martha**, June 7
Miller, Aden S. (Esther E. Weaver) a son **Atlee**, July 29
Schrock, Melvin E. (Anna S. Miller) a dau **Sarah**, July 30
Yoder, Ervin H. (Sarah R. Miller) a son **Paul**, July 17,

Butler, Ohio

Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. Mose E., a son **Aaron**, July 6

Fredericktown, Ohio

Beiler, Sam Z. (Lydia King) a son **David**, July 5
Gingerich, Elmer Jr. (Linda Kemph) a dau **Nancy**, July 21

Allen County, Indiana

Brenneman, Floyd (Bertha Yoder), a son **James**, June 26
Graber, Jonas (Rachel Eicher), a dau, July 24
Graber, Melvin (Delila Schmucker), a son **Lester**, July 10
Hilty, Joseph (Barbara Lengacher), a dau **Lovina**, July 24
Lengacher, David (Kathryn Lengacher), a dau **Lydiann**, July 1
Yoder, Amos (Maggie Wagler), a stillborn dau **Lizzie**, July 3

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Jacob A. (Mary Ann Schwartz) R2 Berne a dau, July 27
Schwartz, Samuel N. (Elizabeth Eicher) R1 Monroe a dau **Marie**, July 14
Wickey, Daniel D. (Rosie R. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a dau **Rosie**, July 10
Wickey, David L. (Barbara K. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a son **Leroy**, July 9

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beachy, John W. (Wilma L. Schrock), LaGrange, a son **Samuel**, July 20
Bontrager, Benjamin P. (Wilma Hochstedler), R2 Wolcottville, a dau **Mary Jane**, July 17
Chupp, Atlee (Wilma Bontrager), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Kenneth**, June 27
Eash, Freeman (Edna Fern Bontrager), R1 Topeka, a son **Glen Ray**, Jul 3
Graber, Orva H. (Ida Petersheim), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Ferman O.**, July 6
Helmuth, Wilbur (Martha Frye), a dau **Rhonda Marie**, June 26
Lambright, Harvey Jr. (Carolyn Bontrager), Topeka, a dau **Regina**, Jul 2
Miller, Calvin W. (Katie Mae Bontrager), Topeka, a dau **Treva Ann**, July 17
Miller, Delmer R. (Freda F. Miller), R1 Millersburg, a dau **Elaine Jo**, July
Miller, Devon J. (Ruby E. Lambright), Wolcottville, a dau **Laureen**, July 24
Miller, Floyd A. (Katie I. Schmucker), R1 Topeka, a dau **Rose Ann**, Jul 23
Miller, Willis R. (Anna Fry), Topeka, a dau **Norma**, July 19
Mishler, Freeman H. (Edna E. Lehman), LaGrange, a son **Ervin F.**, Jul 24
Mullet, John E. (Dorothy I. Mullet), Topeka, a dau **Dorene Kay**, July 12
Troyer, John (Lydian Yoder), LaGrange, a dau **Amanda**, June 18
Weaver, Freeman J. (Mary E. Yoder), R1 Topeka, a dau **Erma**, July 21
Yoder, Henry H. (Edna Ellen Beachy), a son **Dannie Lee**, July 20

Etna Green, Indiana

Burkholder, Norman (Dora Miller), a dau **Linda Sue**, July 18
Chupp, Samuel (Rebecca Hochstetler), a dau **Ketura**, July 3
Miller, Kenneth (Barbara Miller), a dau **Kara Ann**, June 29

Nappanee, Indiana

Kemp, Harvey (Barbara Hochstetler), a son **Lyle Dean**, July 20
Kuhns, Omar (Lydia Raber), a dau **Norma**, July 16
Miller, David (Linda Schwartz), a son **Neil Dean**, July 1
Miller, Leon (Judy Schwartz), a son **Philip**
Miller, Lyle (Edith), a son, July 25
Schmucker, LaMar (Lois Miller), a son **Deric**, June 2
Schwartz, Earl (Marietta Borkholder), a child

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Harry (Laura Stoll), Montgomery, a dau **Wanita**, July 16
Knepp, Olin (Fannie Mae Kemp), Montgomery, a dau **Dorothy Rose**, July 26
Lengacher, Levi (Fannie Marie Wagler), Odon, a son **Marvin Lee**, July 15

Riceville, Iowa

Borntrager, Levi J. (Edna), a son **Jerry**, June 9
Miller, Emanuel S. (Mary), a son **Enos**, June 24

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Simon (Ruby Overholt), a son **Ira**, July 9

Hazelton, Iowa

Gingerich, Olin O. (Mary Plank), Fairbank, a dau **Sara**, July 19
Gingerich, Simon E. (Emma Kurtz), Hazelton, a dau **Mary**, June 29
Hershberger, Menno (Fannie Kurtz), Fairbank, a son **Neil**, July 26
Nisley, John Jr. (Katie Mast), Independence, a dau **Miriam**
Stutzman, Jerry E. (Emma Hershberger), Independence, a son **Edwin**, July 19
Yoder, Menno S. (Ida Miller), Hazelton, a son **Philip**, July 21

Guthrie, Kentucky

Byler, Danny (Betty Kauffman), a son **Danny Alan**, June 30
Lambright, Gary (Nancy Coblentz), a son **Richard**, July 23

Ethridge, Tennessee

Miller, Atlee (Becky Zook), a dau **Mary**, June 6
Miller, Henry (Susie Mast), twin dau **Mary and Mattie**, June 18

Pike County, Missouri

Schwartz, Noah (Fannie Kemp), Curryville, a son **Raymond**, July 14

Audrain County, Missouri

Burkholder, Eli S. (Edna Yoder), Clark, a son **Samuel**, July 12
Gingerich, Moses N. (Ada Bontrager), Clark, a son **Chrissie**, July 20
Miller, Clarence E. (Millie Petersheim), Clark, a dau **Ella**, June 1
Miller, John Henry (Mary Bontrager), Clark, a son **Clarence** May 26

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy, Elmer L. (Mary Yutzy), a son **Mervin Jay**, June 30
Hostetler, William S. (Sarah Mast), a dau **Viola**, July 28
Kauffman, David D. (Sarah Troyer), a son **Mervin**, July 3
Yoder, Ivan H. (Fannie Troyer), a dau **Loreen**, July 6
Yoder, Joe E. (Velma Schrock), a dau **Rachel Marie**, July 3
Yoder, Raymond (Bertha Ropp), a dau **Linda Sue**, July 28

Seymour, Missouri

Hilty, Sam S. (Lizzie P. Schwartz), a dau **Annie**, July 13

Haven, Kansas

Schrock, Gene (Eileen Miller), a son **Keith Lavon**, July 23

Partridge, Kansas

Fisher, Sylvan (Dorothy Yoder), a daur **Katie Irene**, July 13

Utica, Minnesota

Shetler, Levi A. (Elizabeth Helmuth), a dau **Edna**, June 23
Yoder, Alvin A. (Verba Shetler), a son **Andy**, June 27
Yoder, Dan A. (Annie Shetler), R1 St. Charles, a dau **Esther**, July 5
Yoder, David A. (Alma Shetler), R1 Utica, a son **William**, July 10

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, John J. (Lillie C. Borntreger), a dau July 26
Yoder, William J. (Lydia B. Borntreger), a son **John**, June 19

Blair, Wisconsin

Bontreger, Alvin (Malinda Mast), a son **Alva Jr.**, July 10
Mast, Henry W. (Orpha Lambright), a dau **Naomi**, July 2
Schrock, Alvin (Esther Lambright), a dau **Rebecca**, July 14

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Johnny Jr. (Emma J. Borntreger), a dau **Ada**, July 9
Hostetler, Rufus (Fannie Sommers), a dau **Lydia**, July 15
Miller, Chrissie (Anna M. Borntreger), a son **Emery**, July 23

Chesley, Ontario

Miller, Atlee (Ada Shetler), a dau **Emma**, June 10
Shetler, John (Anna Gingerich), a son **Joni**, July 20

MARRIAGES

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Coblentz-Leroy, son of Joe and Anna (Troyer) Troyer, to Ada, dau of Jonas and Laura (Miller) Coblentz, on June 3rd by Bishop Menno Fisher.

Oakland, Maryland

Miller, Hostetler-Widower Joni J. and Widow Martha Hostetler, on June 27, by Bishop Norman Schrock.

Geauga County, Ohio

Kuhns, Bender-Henry, son of Ervin and Edna (Mast) Kuhns to Linda, dau of Norman and Lydiann (Smucker) Bender, on July 1, by Bishop Monroe M.Miller.

Detweiler, Gingerich-Noah Jr., son of Noah and Fannie (Schrock) (dec) Detweiler, to Miriam, dau of Bishop Dan N. and Sylvia (Gingerich) Wengerd, on July 1.

Sugar Creek, Ohio

Yoder, Chupp-Eldon, son of Levi R. and Cora (Miller) Yoder, RD2 Sugarcreek, and Ruth, dau of Dan E. and Anna (Miller) Chupp, RD1 Wilmot, on July 1, by Bishop Jonas N. Borntrager.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Wagler-Jeff, son of Abe and the late Rosanna (Knepp) Graber to Anna Marie, dau of Noah and Pauline (Graber) Wagler, on July 25, by Levi E. Graber.

Wagler, Graber-Larry, son of Noah and Caroline (Schrock) Wagler, to Martha, dau of John and Lydia (Wagler) Graber, on July 29, by Joe L. Graber.

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Miller-Leroy, son of Ira A. and Susie (Lambright) to Anna, dau of Moses S. and Elizabeth (Hochstetler), on April 11, by Bishop Raymond Schrock

ORDINATIONS

Urie Y. Miller, 44, son of Yost and Savannah Miller was ordained minister in South District on July 18th. He is married to Viola Yoder, dau of Elmina Yoder.

MIGRATIONS

The Ervin M. Bylers moved from Watsontown, Pennsylvania to Dover, Delaware.

Andy Schwartz's moved from Ashland, Ohio to Stanwood, Michigan on July 28.

Dan Brenneman's and his mother Polly Brenneman and dau Laura moved from Ashland, Ohio to Stanwood, Michigan on August 4.

Sam Schwartz's moved from Ashland, Ohio to Stanwood, Michigan on August 4.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Levi M., 60, RD2, Romulus, New York

died unexpected at his home Monday morning July 5. He was born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, a son of Henry K. and Lydia (Miller) Beiler. He was a member of the Old Order Amish and ordained deacon in 1959.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara and 3 sons and 1 dau. Henry K., Christ L. and Fannie, wife of Henry Esh all of Romulus and Levi age 15 at home. 17 grandchildren, 6 brothers and 2 sisters all of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

Short funeral services were held Wednesday, July 7 in the house with further services accross the road in his son Henry's barn. A burial plot was started on the farm, this being the first funeral for this settlement.

Bontrager, Mrs. Elizabeth, 68, Hazelton, Iowa

died June 27, age 68 years, 9 months and 1 day. She was the dau of David and Lizzie Ann (Petersheim) Bontrager and was born September 26, 1913. Was married to William E. Bontrager on January 1, 1942. Lived in matrimony 40 years and 5 months.

To this union were born 5 sons and 1 dau: Alvin of Hazleton, Ia, Viola at home, David married to Anna Helmuth, Hazleton, Ia., William, married to Treasa Macke, Oelwein, Ia., Freddie, married to Lydia Shrock, Hazleton, Ia., Perry, married to Barbara Hershberger, living at home.

Leaves to mourn her departure, is her husband, 5 sons, 1 dau, 7 grandchildren, 4 sisters, 3 brothers, 1 uncle, lots of neices, nephews and friends.

Preceded her in death, is her father, mother, 2 sisters and 1 brother and 3 grandchildren.

Borntrager, Joseph F., infant, Blair, Wisconsin

died June 30, and was born January 22, 1982 to Freddie and Clara (Miller) Borntrager. He was an Albino baby, and was not well since birth.

Surviving besides his parents are a sister Elmora, and a brother, David Perry, grandparents, 15 uncles and 8 aunts.

Funeral was held July 3, at the Melvin A. Yoder residence.

Byler, Uria R., 69, 16300 Pioneer Rd., Middlefield, Ohio

died June 28, at Geauga Community Hospital after a lingering illness. Born February 26, 1913 he was a lifelong resident of Middlefield. Mr. Byler married the former Elizabeth Detweiler January 31, 1935.

He was a Amish school teacher for 10 years and worked for the City of Akron maintainence dept. till he retired in 1976. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

He is survived by his wife; sons, Dan, Christ and Andy all of Middlefield; daughters, Mrs. Ervin L. (Lydia) Yoder of Coschocton, Penna., and Mrs. Eli J. (Ida) Troyer, of Sherman, New York. Brother Dan R. Byler of Middlefield, sisters; Mrs. Noah (Lizzie) Bender, Mrs. Melvin (Agnes) Wengerd, and Mrs. William J. (Fannie) Miller, all of Middlefield, 48 grandchildren, and 4 great-grandchildren.

Fisher, Naomi M., 58 days old, Mill Hall, Pennsylvania

died Saturday, July 3, at 3:36 A.M. in Geisinger Medical Center, Danville, where she was since birth. She was born May 6, 1982 and the daughter of Samuel and Miriam (Zook) Fisher.

Her twin sister, Nancy M., died on May 15. Surviving in addition to her parents are a brother Levi, 1. Paternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Levi Fisher, Mill Hall, Penna. and maternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Zook, Rebersburg, Penna., paternal great grandparents Mr. and Mrs. David E. Fisher, Paradise and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Miller, Bird-in-Hand, maternal great grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Zook, Lancaster, and Mr. and Mrs. Amos Miller, Leola and maternal great great grandmother Annie Miller, Bird-in-Hand.

Hilty, Menno J., 52, R2 Grabill, Indiana

died July 29 after being in the hospital almost 4 weeks, from a heart attack. He was born in Adams County.

Surviving are his wife, Mary Allice, six sons: Menno Jr. of Monroe, Jacob and Louis of Grabill and Jonas and Amos at home; 3 daughters Adeline, Margaret and Mary at home; his parents Jacob Hiltys of Geneva; 3 brothers, Joseph of Grabill, Amos of Berne and Alvin of Norfolk, New York; 4 half brothers, Jacob Jr. of Geneva, Andrew of Berne, Reuben of Westville, and Samuel of Monroe; and a sister Katherine Wickey of Geneva.

Funeral services were held in Joseph Hilty residence by Reuben Schwartz of Berne and in the Edwin Graber residence by Elmer Schwartz of Berne. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Hochstetler, Mattie C. (Schmucker), 97, Kokomo, Indiana

died July 10. Was born August 26, 1884 . She was united in matrimony to John C. Hochstetler on December 8, 1904 who departed from this life February 6, 1957. They were married 53 years, 1 month and 29 days.

To this union were born; 6 sons; Noah, Willis, Emanuel, Melvin, Jacob and Milo all from this community. She took the Lord as her Savior in her youth and united with the Amish church and was faithful until her death. Also surviving are 34 grandchildren 123 greatgrandchildren, 32 great-great-grandchildren. She will be especially missed by her family. The family wishes to Thank all the many people that helped in many ways during her short illness and death.

Burail was at Hochstetler Cemetery.

Dear children, I love all of youns and all my grandchildren, I hope you all love me.

(This was found in her note book)

She loved her church
She loved her company
She loved to sing
She loved her relatives
Above everything else
She loved her Lord.

Keim, Stephen A., 69, RD1, Dundee, Ohio

died July 11, at his home of cancer. Born in Paint Township, Holmes County, Ohio. He was a son of Abe J. and Dena (Miller) Keim and had lived all his life in the area. He married Ella Weaver on December 24, 1936, who survives.

Also surviving are 2 daughters and 5 sons, Mrs. Raymond J. (Edna) Kline, Millersburg and Mrs. Junior A. (Sara) Keim, Paul and Aden Keim, Dundee, Jacob, Winchester, Ohio, John, Sarasota, Fla. and Jonas of McPherson, Kansas; a brother Andrew, Millersbury, Ohio, 31 grandchildren; and 1 great grand child.

A daughter, 1 sister and 2 brothers preceded him in death.

Services were held July 14 at the Paul Keim residence. Burial in the Keim family cemetery.

King, Emma S., 84, Herr Road, Ronks, Pennsylvania

died Saturday at her home after a lengthy illness. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Abram and Lydia (Smoker) King. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are two sisters, Lydia S. Lapp, Gordonville and Savilla King, Ronks.

Funeral services were held at the David L. King residence, Herr Road, Ronks on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock. Interment in Myers Cemetery.

King, Sarah K., infant, 2253 Rockvale Rd., Lancaster, Penna.

died Friday in Gordonville shortly after birth on July 9, 1982. She was the daughter of David Z. and Mary S. (King) King.

In addition to her parents, she is survived by two brothers, Amos and Jonathan, both at home; paternal grandparents, Joseph B. and Lydia (Zook) King, Lancaster; maternal grandparents Aaron K. and Katie (Stoltzfus) King, Paradise; paternal great-grandmothers, Lydia King, Mifflin County, and Katie Zook, Lancaster; and maternal great-grandmother, Emma Stoltzfus, Gap.

Small funeral services were held on the day of death at the home. Aaron King had einleitung and prayer, Abram King read hymn (Wie sicher lebt der Mensch) at house, Davie King read hymn (Ich war ein Kleines Kindlein) at gravesite, Aaron King had benedictin. Daniel and Amos King were pallbearers. Interments in Ronks grave yard.

Miller, Katie, 84, Topeka, Indiana

died Saturday, July 3, in her home following a brief illness. She was born in Indiana April 26, 1898, the daughter of Manasses and Fannie Bontrager. Mrs. Miller was a member of the Amish Faith. She was married to Joe Miller, who preceded her in death in 1966. In 1967, she married Joni B. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are five stepdaughters, Mrs. Homer (Minnie) Bontrager of Shipshewana, Mrs. Lloyd (Anna) Miller of Wisconsin, Mrs. Clarence (Susie) Slabaugh of Dalton, Wisconsin, Mrs. Vernon (Elva) Weaver of LaGrange and Mrs. Orva (Ella) Hostetler of Topeka; a stepson, Ray Miller of Topeka; 44 grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Lydia Kauffman of Middlebury, and a brother, Manasses Bontrager of Middlebury.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9 a.m. in the Eli Yoder home with Bishop Perry Hostetler and the Rev. Reuben Bontrager officiating. Burial was in New Pennsylvania Cemetery.

Miller, Matthew, R4 Millersburg, Ohio

died soon after birth he was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Leon D. Miller's.

Surviving are his parents and a sister Leah of the home. His grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Dan M. Miller of Millersburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Troyer of Millersburg. And great grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Levi L. Stutzman of Star Route, Millersburg, Ohio.

Graveside services were held July 3 by Bishop Abe Hochstetler. He was buried in the Coblentz Cemetery.

Petersheim, stillborn, Bird-in-Hand

stillborn son of Daniel K. and Melinda Ann (Lantz) Petersheim of Bird-in-Hand, on Wednesday, July 7. Surviving in addition to his parents are paternal grandparents, Elmer F. and Fannie (King) Petersheim, Ronks; maternal grandparents, Elmer and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Kinzers; paternal great grandmother, Mary Stoltzfus, Ronks, and Elizabeth King, Leola; maternal great-grandmothers, Elizabeth Lantz, Gordonville, and Melinda Stoltzfus, Talmage.

Schrock, Joseph J., 63, Marrow County Rd., Belleville, Ohio

died Sunday morning, July 4. He was born in Reno County, Kansas, August 12, 1918. He had Diabetas and complications.

He is survived by his wife, Edna (Mast) Schrock, 3 sons, Paul of Applecreek, Andrew of Shiloh and Aden at home. 2 daus, Mrs. Marvin (Katie Ann) Glick, of Belleville and Esther at home. 20 grandchildren, 3 brothers, Mose Schrock of Bowling Green, Missouri, Adam Schrock of Milton, Iowa and Will Schrock of Medford, Wisconsin and 4 sisters Mrs. Katie Bontrager of Kolomon, Iowa, Mrs. Sarah Miller of Augusta, Wisconsin, Mrs. Lydia Gingerich and Mrs. Lizzie Hostetler both of Clark, Missouri.

Funeral services were held Wed. July 7 in his home. He was buried in Brenneman Cemetery.

Schwartz, Margueritte, 91, RD1, Geneva, Indiana

died at her home July 24, of a heart ailment. She was born September 20, 1890 in Adams County. She was the daughter of Peter and Elizabeth (Stuckey) Schwartz. She was married to Jacob F. Schwartz and he died January 21, 1951.

Surviving are 7 sons, Jacob M.; Emanuel M.; Quincy, Michigan; Peter M.; Seymour, Missouri; Samuel M.; Montgomery, Michigan; Daniel M. J.; Geneva; Christ M., Berne; Amos M.; Geneva. Four daughters Mrs. Peter A. (Elizabeth) Schwartz, Berne; Mrs. David W. (Fannie) Schwartz, Geneva; Mrs. Levi S. (Josephine) Christner, Geneva; Mrs. Noah A. (Barbara) Schwartz, Montgomery, Michigan. 131 grandchildren and 348 great-grandchildren. Two daughters, five brothers and 11 sisters preceeded in death.

Funeral services were held July 28 at the Amos M. Schwartz home. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Eli, 66, Brethren Church Rd, Leola, Penna.

died at his home Sunday afternoon, July 18, after a long illness. Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Abram F. and Mattie (King) Stoltzfus. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. A retired harnessmaker, he operated the harness shop in Intercourse for many years before he retired. His skill as a harnessmaker was widely known and his customers came to Intercourse from all over Pennsylvania as well as from other states.

Surviving are his wife, Katie S. (Petersheim) Stotlzfus, at home; one daughter, Rebecca P., wife of John J. Beiler of Leola; 8 grandchildren; 1 brother, Daniel F. Stoltzfus, Leola and two sisters, Lydia K. wife of David Y. Renno and Rachel K. Kanagy, both of Mifflintown, Pennsylvania

Funeral services were held at the Stoltzfus residence on Brethern Church Road, on Tuesday, July 20 at 11 a.m.

Troyer, Levi D., 67, RD4 (Charm) Millersburg, Ohio

died Tuesday, July 13 after suffering an apparent heart attack in his home. He was a member of the Old Order Amish and had been employed the past six years in the Charm Harness Shop. Born in Holmes County, he was a son of the late Dan J. and Amanda (Miller) Troyer. On November 8, 1936, he married the former Lizzie C. Miller who survives.

Surviving besides his wife are four daughters and four sons, Mrs. Vernon (Amanda) Kline of the home, Mrs. Henry (Mary) Yoder and Mrs. Abe (Emma) Mast of RD4; Mrs. Aden (Ella) Miller of RD5; and Mose L. of RD3 all of Millersburg, Ohio; Dan

L., RD2, Sugarcreek; Atlee L., Berlin and Jonas L. of Baltic; a sister and two brothers, Mrs. John C. (Mary) Yoder of RD3 and Noah D. of Star Route, both of Millersburg and Mose D., of RD3 Fresno; and 42 grandchildren. A sister and a brother are deceased.

Funeral services were held Friday, July 16 in the home with Bishop Melvin A. Raber officiating. Burial was in the Abe A. Yoder Cemetery in Berlin Township, Holmes County.

Yoder, Lizzie, infant, Allen County, Indiana
was stillborn to Amos and Maggie Yoder.

Also surviving are 1 brother, Amos at home and 8 sisters: Bertha Brenneman, Grabill, Rosa Graber, Hamilton, Catherine, Margaret, Emma, Mary, Barbara and Martha, all at home.

Burial in Amish Cemetery and services were held at home by James Schmucker.

Yoder, Mrs. Mary (Raber), 67, RD3 Millersburg, Ohio
died June 28, in her home following a 3 month illness. Born May 26, 1915 in Holmes County, she was a dau of the late Jacob D. and Mattie (Miller) Raber and a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving are her husband David J. Yoder whom she married October 25, 1945. A daughter Vesta D., of the home. A brother Levi J. D. Raber, Millersburg, and a sister Mrs. John H. (Lydia) Yoder, Millersburg. Her parents and 3 brothers preceded her in death.

Services were held Wednesday, June 30th at the residence with Bishop Henry Beachey of the home church and Bishop Levi H. Swartz of Berne, Indiana, officiating. She was buried in the Yoder Cemetery on the home farm.

Yoder, Matthew, infant son, RD1 LaGrange, Indiana
died shortly after birth Friday, July 16, in Elkhart General Hospital. He was the son of Orva and Linda (Hershberger) Yoder of RD1, LaGrange, Indiana.

Surviving with the parents are three sisters, Etta, Marlene and Ruby, and two brothers, LeRoy and Nelson, all at home; his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hershberger and Mr. Mrs. Alvin Yoder, all of RD1, Topeka, Indiana.

Funeral services and burial were held Saturday, July 17, in Miller Cemetery near LaGrange with Bishop Ervin Hochstetler officiating.

1982 **JULY** 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
🌕 FM 6	🌗 LQ 13	🌑 NM 20	🌓 FQ 27	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

July was a real warm and humid month, mostly first half, with some foggy mornings. Being not quite as dry as some summers, 9 days of light rain and a few thunder storms. Had one the 7th, 17th and the 28th. A hole was struck in Dan Troyers barn roof, grounded by an aluminum ladder. Some oats went down. A few fields were cut the last week. Most of the hay is in the barns and a lot barns full. Cattle markets were down. Pigs higher. Milk for April $11.40 for 3.5 test.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Salome J. Byler

June was cool and rainy. It rained 12 days in June with some over 6 inches. Coolest was in 40's. Had a few warm sunny days before last 2 or 3 days when it was 80 degrees. Gardens at a stand still. Corn is knee high.

July was very nice and warm. Was up to 90 degrees the week of July 11 and again a few days since. On 21st was 100 degrees in sun at 6 p.m. Had 1 inch of rain July 3, 2 inches July 7, 5 inches July 11, 18 and 20, 1.7 on July 28. Gardens are making up for late start in June. Peas done very good. Tomatoes ripe, sweet corn ready. Cherries done very good. Oats is being cut and looks like a heavy crop. Corn in tassels.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

We had cool, wet weather during June and not much hay was made that month, so we had a busy haying month in July, as July had mostly good haying weather. What few showers we had in July were quite welcome, as it was getting a little dry. Few people have started with 2nd crop hay and some are still finishing up first crop.

Raspberries were a good crop this year and the strawberries were fair. Our neighbor went to Ontario, N. Y. near Rochester and brought a load of sweet and sour cheeries, which cost us $.38 a pound, with the trip included.

Oats fields are turning yellow and will soon be ready to be harvested. Corn, which didn't grow much in June, due to weather conditions, made up for it in July and is — tasseled. Some people are enjoying early sweet corn. Apple trees are pretty full this year. Early varieties are ready to use. No peaches in this area.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Penna. - Mrs. Andy Byler

Weather for July was mostly warm and humid, till towards the last we started having cooler nights. Hay was a very good crop and other crops also look fairly good considering how late some got in on account of rainy and chilly weather. Rain fall for July was 2.5 inches. Had a few ripe tomatoes now which is early for here.

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

First two days of July we had warm and humid weather. On July 3th we had 7/8 inches rain. Very warm and humid till the 18th, had 1/2 inches of rain the 20th had 2 inches rain the 28th had 1 and 2/10 inches and had some little showers all total had 4 and 8/10 inches rain in July. Very good growing weather. The 2nd cutting hay all made. Oats is being cut. Early corn is in ears. Gardens are doing their very best again with big yields.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

July in general was a little on the dry side here in our area, but did vary some thru out the county. Only about one-third, of the Amish farmers have wheat to thresh anymore and most reports were between 40 and 50 bushes per acre. Seems like most of our people farm some corn, then the rest of the land they have in alfalfa, trying to grow enough of top quality hay for their dairies which are growing bigger and bigger.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area: 2½ inches.

Market Report: Choice fat cattle: $67.50-$72.00 cwt., feeder steers: $53.25-$65.00 cwt.; fat bulls: $50.00-$55.85 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland: $675.00-$1375.00; fat hogs $62.00-$65.00; 40 lb. feeder pigs: $120.00-$160.00 cwt; choice veal: $85.00-$107.00 cwt.; Spring lambs: $50.00-$71.00; ear corn: $3.10 bu. and $85.00-$105.00 ton; wheat: $3.38 bu.; barley: $2.00 bu.; oats: $2.10 bu.; hay: $60.00-$180.00 ton; straw: $56.00-$73.00; heavy fowl: $.16-$.30 lb.; leghorn roosters: $.26-$.30 lb.; gunieas: $1.76-$1.90 lb.; pigeons $4.00-$4.50 pair; Turkeys: $.20-$.52 lb.; Muscoy ducks: $1.26-$1.40 lb.; peking ducks: $.40-$.68 lb.; geese: $.20-$.64 lb.; eggs, large: $.61 doz.; Medium: $.46 doz.; potatoes, retail: $6.00-$7.50 cwt.

Rainfall for Bareville area in June: 6 inches.

Market Report Choice fat cattle: $70.00-$77.75 cwt.; feeder steers: $56.00-$71.35 cwt.; fat bulls: $56.85-$64.25 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland: $850.00-$1650.00; fat hogs: $60.00-$65.00 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs: $1.25-$1.60 lb.; veal: $80.00-$109.00 cwt.; choice lambs: $60.00-$80.00 cwt.; ear corn: $79.00-$102.00

ton; and $3.00 bu.; wheat: $3.40-$3.60 bu.; barley: $2.30 bu.; oats: $2.30 bu.; hay: $60.00-$219.00 ton; straw: $62.00-$85.00 ton; corn fodder: $55.00 ton; heavy fodder: $.24-$.36 lb.; roasters: $.50-$.72 lb.; gunieas: $1.94-$2.02 lb.; pigeons: $2.00-$2.50 pair; turkeys: $.32 lb.; ducks: $1.46-$1.58 lb.; geese: $.68 - $.80 bl.; eggs, large: $.77; medium: $.72; potatoes, retail from $12.00 - $16.00 cwt.; milk $12.63 cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania-Amos B. Fisher

July was very warm and a rather dry month with a high humidity most of the time and also high temperatures rangeing in the 80's and 90's nearly everyday and in the 70's during some nights making it unpleasent to sleep. Precipitation for the month was not quite 2 inches. Scattered thundershowers accumalated in the county quite often throughout the month but most of them bypassed us or bringing only light showers or a few drops of rain. Due to lack of moisture crops and gardens are starting to show it a little, although we are being blessed with a fruitful summer. July was quite a contrast compared to the month of June which was unusualy wet and cool.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

July brought us 3 weeks of very warm weather, yet we had an occasional shower making growing weather. Ideal summer weather is what I would call it. There were a number of days with temp. up near 100 degrees with a low tempature of 50 degrees on the 6th.

Corn made wonderful growth. Second cutting hay was very good and most got in good condition.

Trashing is done, yields up to 90 some bushels oats. Pasture held up good until the last 2 weeks.

Cucumbers crop was good. Hot peppers are being picked first time also with a very good yield. Truly another Summer of plenty.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co., Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

July came in nice and cool 60 degrees. Had a half inch of rain July 3, by the 8th we had 100 degrees, then the 10th another thunderstorm early Sat. morn. We had a ½inch rain and after dinner again with 2 inches. The third week it was very warm again and humid. 99 degrees on the 26th and 27th. Then the 30th and 31st it was rainy. Amounted to about 2 inches total. Very good growing weather this year. Seems like more barn raisings than usual. We had 4 so far and know of 1 more. Seems like the main push in field work is to pick tomatoes and haul them out and send them off to the Perry Canning Co. in Virginia. There is some spring oats to thrash yet, not much.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

For July, we had a little over 3½ inches of rain this month. It wasn't overly warm. Fruit done very well, wheat was normal. Some oats is in the bin. Corn looks quite well, the bees seem to be doing quite well.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather was very warm and rather on the dry order all month. With several scattered showers with a total of 3 inches. some places. Corn looks good and oats is very good. Wheat was medium. Cherries were a good crop but peaches are a very light crop. Also some kind of apples are scarce and others are plentiful.

Our annual school benefit sale was a success. Quilts sold averaged around $250.00. The highest about $500.00. Some were consigned and some donated.

Belleville, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

July was a beautiful summer month with 22 beautiful sunny warm days, 2 rainy days and 5 days with thunder showers, a few sultry and humid days. 4 inches of rainfall during the month. Highest temperature high 90's lowest morning temperature 54 degrees. We had some very warm nights, but the week of July 21st nights were cooler. Some nice hay has been put away, wheat thrashed, and oats ready to thrash. Corn fields look nice.

Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

The total rainfall for July was about 2½ inches. It is getting pretty dry, with yards and meadows turning brown. Corn leaves are curling. Vegetables and crops are suffering a little for want of moisture. This month brought us real summer weather, with a week from the 13th to the 18th being quite hot and humid. A few nights were uncomfortable sleeping conditions, being so warm. Several horses gave out on the way home from church the 18th, with quite a few people having a distance of 10 to 15 miles. The relative humidity was recorded at 100 degrees.

At 100 degrees F., 1000 lbs of moist air contains a maximum of 41 lbs. of water vapor. At 40 degrees F.; 1000 lbs. of air contains 5 lbs. of water vapor.

Newburg, Franklin County - Jacob Flaud

The month of July was warm and humid, with some rain. Several nice showers the last week of the month. Second cutting hay was about all put in barn. Made a good crop. Thrashing is about over, still some oats to be thrashed. Grain yield was not so good and straw was a little short. Corn crop looks fair. Could use some more rain.

Gettysburg, Pennsylvania - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The month of July was hot and dry. We had 8 inches of rain on the 3rd and then again on the 31th with light showers falling on 6 other days bringing the total to 2.7 inches for the month. We had very warm with days of 90 degrees and more weather. Farmers had favorable weather to make hay and harvest their grain during July. Corn really suffered from lack of moisture in this area, but has much improved. There was a lot of corn planted late. Corn bores or shot warms are real bad in some fields.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

We had a dry spell first part of July. Farmers finally finished hay making, a little late due to wet weather earlier. Some have started second cutting. Spelt and wheat are thrashed, oats is on shock. We have good growing weather at present. Crops in general look good.

Salisbury, Somerset County, Pennna. - David A. Kinsinger

We had some very warm weather in July. Moisture seemed to be good, but were not many soakers and was getting to a point where some water supplies were a bit low. Here we had a good soaker last week.

Some second crop hay is being put up. There are some army worms in the neighborhood. A few pieces of late planted corn had to be sprayed. One farmer lost 8 acres of Reeds Canary grass that was just ready to cut. Oats and barley are ready to cut.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

July has been very warm and more on the dry side the last 2 weeks. We had our last good rain on July 3 and 4 which was about 1.7. The 11th it had rained ½ inch, but after that only scattered showers of one or 2 tenth till the 28th it rained .7 again. But with the very warm weather it soon dried off again. Japanese Beetles are plentiful again.

Garden yields are average. Corn is beginning to be on the menu. Also some tomatoes.

Oats is starting to be cut and put on shock.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Weather in June was cooler some days then in May. The early hay makers got a lot of wet hay. There was a lot of nice hay made in June. Stawberries were a good crop although there were quite a few rotten ones due to rains. It rained most of the day July 3rd, over 3 inches of rain. The ground is well soaked.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mre. Eli H. Kurtz

July was mostly a warm month with many sunshine days. On the 1st and 2nd was more cool with morning temperature at 46 degrees and daytime to 70 degrees. Then on 3rd an all day rain with also showers on the 7th, 11th, 20th, and 28th. From the 5th to end of month was up in high eighties and 90 with morning temperatures mostly high 50's and 60's. Had a few days only 70 degrees. Threshing has started with early grains mostly finished and oats about ready for threshing. Think most of oats is cut. Second crop hay is being hauled.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

July was a beautiful month, dry and with a lot of good growing weather. Days were usually warm—mid 80's—and nights cool. The third week was very humid, but is cooler again now.

Our highest temperatures was 89 degrees on the 8th and 16th. Lowest was 40 degrees on the 1st.

We had less rain than usual. Total was 3.35 inches. Most rain in one day was 1.32 on the 27th.

Oats is being harvested, also second crop hay. This was an excellent year for oats. They are very tall, and yielding well.

Peaches are on the menu. They are being shipped in from Maryland and West Virginia.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

June had lots of rain. Not good haying weather and some poor quality hay was put up on account of wet weather.

July started in wet but had nice weather the last half of month. Wheat and speltz about all thrashed with fair yields. Speltz yielded from 50 to 60 bushel per acre. Wheat 30 to 50. Oats are about all cut. Looks like a heavy crop. Corn fields made a good change since wet weather. Let up some yellow spots yet.

Top fat hog prices are $60.50 cwt. Feeder pigs $137.50 cwt. Dairy cows aren't as high as in spring. Hot bulls up to $52.00 cwt. Eggs are cheap again.

Apple Creek, Wayne County, Ohio - Dan J. Hershberger

The fore part of July was quite wet but for the last 3 weeks we had only light rains and is getting quite dry. Pastures are pretty short and lawns are turning brown. The week of July 12 we had our hottest weather, temperatures going well into the 90's. Thrashing wasn't much of a problem so far this summer due to the lack of moisture. Wheat in this ring averaged a good yield and oats averages about 90 bushel to the acre, whats thrashed so far. Corn made wonderful growth during our warm weather.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

We had almost 3 inches of rain the first week in July followed by very warm, humid and muggy days with little air movement. The last week was cooler with pleasant breezes from the north occasionally.

Corn has made unusually fast growth during the month. Grains and hay have been yielding very good.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - John H. Yoder

On June 30th and July 1st we had 2½ inches rain. On the 19th we had an inch of rain, also on the 26th, 1 inch. Altho we had rain it has been very dry thru this section. Water supply is getting low. Lawns are turning brown. Oats thrashing is on the go. Garden things and sweet corn is very plentiful.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

For our month of July we had some warm and humid days, along with some showers. Wheat all thrashed and was a good crop. Oats thrashing is also started in some rings and good yields are reported. Second cutting hay is being made and is a nice crop. Corn looks very promising. Hog and pig prices still good. Cattle prices more moderate.

Holmesville, Western Holmes Co., Ohio- Monroe A. Weaver

We had approximately 3½ inches of rain in June, no hard rains, well distributed. Near perfect growing weather. Corn was from waist high to man high and the earliest planted started to tassel 4th of July. Wheat was early. Some was cut last days in June, finished by 4th of July. Had about 10 days in July that it was up to 90 degrees. Had 3 inches of rain, a little on the dry side. Good growing weather. Wheat is all thrashed. Oats cut and about half of it thrashed. Good yields are reported.

Hogs average $60.00 cwt. in July. Had a ruff 695#—$56.50 cwt came to $392.00 at Mt. Hope recently. Pigs are high, 60# pigs selling for over $1.00 a lb. Lighter pigs up to $1.50 per lb. Corn is cheaper, due to good crop prospects. Hay is selling from $100.00 to $165.00 a ton delivered at the auctions.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

We had some nice showers beginning of the month. Had a little cool spell but most of the month was very warm, in the 90's and humid, and is getting dry. Had about two tenths in the eve of 27th. Wheat is all thrashed and a fair crop with 23 to 55 bushel per acre. When a ring started to thrash they kept on thrashing until they were through. The wheat has a good mositure test. Oats is about all cut. It ripened very uneven as in spring it was dry when sowed and when it rained a couple weeks later the rest came through. Now it is ripening the same way. Oats thrashing is just started. It looks like a good crop. Corn is shooting ears and is in need of rain. Sweet corn and tomatoes are on the menu. Melons, cherries and peaches are being shiped in. We found a nest of 26 eggs in the saw dust by the saw mill "snake eggs."

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

July brought us lots of good growing weather with 4.1 inches of rain. Just a bit on the dry side at present. Some spring developments are rather slow. Farmers are making good use of the nice weather, making hay and thrashing oats. Second cutting hay is a bit short but good quality. Corn could use a shower of rain to make ears. The old saying is if July makes the stalk August will make the ear. The stalk is made in most fields.

Markets seem steady with fat hogs at $.62.

If weather stays nice a few more days, thrashing will be past for this season in our neighborhood. Oats is yielding good and also good quality.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of June was wet. A lot of 1st crop hay was put up late on account of the wet weather. Also some corn got planted late.

Not much rain in July and is getting quite dry. Was nice weather to thrash wheat. Oats is being cut and 2nd crop hay is being made.

Butler, Richland County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Weather is warm and humid. Was getting dry, but then had 2 inches of rain a week ago. Could use some more now. Wheat is being thrashed and looks good. Second cutting hay is being cut, but is on the short side. Corn is long and looking good. Sweet corn is on the menu. Gardens are doing very good this year.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Had a lot of hot and humid weather. Our hottest was 95 degrees on the 14th. Also had nice rains every so often. Oats was being cut and thrashed and it is a pretty good crop. Second cutting hay is also being made. Lots of green beans and tomatoes are ripening.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We really do not have anything to complain about this typical July weather—but much to be thankful for. We have sufficient mositure and some hot and sunny weather which makes everything nice and lush. Corn looks to be a very good crop and so was hay altho' it was hard to get it in without being rained on sometimes. Strawberries are of course past, beans were excellent crop. Sweet corn and cucumbers are plentiful. Tomatoes are ripening. The vines seem to be full of nice big tomatoes.

Many ladies are on the go after blueberries that also are nice and plentiful. So indeed our "cup runneth over."

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Weather wise we are having nice showers and the crops look promising but we haven't harvested them yet. Fruits and vegetables are also very plentiful this year. Bugs and worms are also plentiful.

Wheat did not yield so heavy but the weeds got an upper hand and also had some heavy rains which caused wheat to go down.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

July has had the usual hot and humid days the first two weeks that we need to produce good crops. We had good showers once a week till the last week, so its been a little on the dry side, which made good harvesting conditions for oats and hay. Wheat was a rather poor crop but most oats produced 80 bushel per acre. The last week we had night temperatures of 57 degrees and up, day temperature 90 to 98 degrees. Garden produce is quite plentiful. If you get the blight on tomatoes controlled they too are a good crop.

Montgomery, Daviees County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

July was a warm month with 19 days of 90 degree weather or more. Had 3 days of 95 degrees, a high for the month, which was on 5th, 6th and 17th. Had a low of 58 degrees on the 1st. We had 3.7 inches of rain for the month.

Wheat was a fair crop. Corn looks very good so far.

Iowa City, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

This area was drenched with a big rain on the 18th when we had from 3 to 5 inches. We had another shower of ¼ inch yesterday morning.

Thrashing oats has started. Yields vary a lot as the weeds are nearly taking over in some fields and some is real good.

There are very few patches of wheat raised in this area.

Corn looks very promising so far.

Hazelton, Buchanan Co., Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

July brought us mostly clear, sunny weather with some high winds and weather with some high winds and rain. Oats are almost all cut and men are starting to thresh, 2nd cutting hay is also being cut. Corn is in tassles.

Sweet Corn and cucumbers are on the menu. Also some early tomatoes.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

As far as crop reports crops have been planted late due to weather in May. A lot of planting has been done in June, corn and beans. Hay seems to be a heavy crop. Haying is not quite done yet. Oats look fairly well, except for low spots. June has been cooler then normal, with about 3 inches of rain, in June.

Has been good growing weather.Plenty of moisture so far. A group from our area were to the Hazleton Iowa area yesterday for the funeral of (Elizabeth, Mrs. Wm. E. Bontrager.)

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schalbach

July was a mixture of warm and cool weather. Very warm up to the 10th when we had a good rain and cooled off quite a bit. Then was warm some days and cooler others. But not so many hot, humid days as dog days are some times. had good rains, 2nd, 10th, 18th, and 19th, with just showers 8th, 22nd and 28th. Thrashing is all done with oats a fair crop. Tobacco about ready to top and in other fields not so far along but a good crops so far. 2nd cutting hay is being made. Only one more day of pickle picking. Commercial peppers are an extra good crop this year. Blackberries are past and most have canned their peaches which were from $3.25 to $7.50 so far. A lot of the sweet corn is past and tomato canning started. had quite afew visitors in July in this area which we appreciated.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Showers have been quite varied during July, 4 miles north of us weeds are taking over in gardens, while here we're wishing for rain, and pastures are turning brown. Crops as a whole look fairly good, but silo filling will come next week if we don't get moisture soon. Wheat was light and yield down - price too, around $3.00. Lighting Johnson Grass, and cocklelurs are the order of the day at present.

Ethridge, Tennesse - Moses J. Gingerich

June was an ideal summer month, the last part rather dry, still not dry enough that it was very noticeable.

The first ten days of July were still dry on the 11th, we had over 1 inch of rain, from there on, it stayed rather wet, at places rains are very spotty. Crops are looking excellent in most places. The pepper plant started taking peppers on the 31st, peppers mostly look like a good crop.

Prairie Home, Missouri- Phineas A. Mast

July has been considerable different from May and June only 1 and 5/100 inches of rainfall, no rain now for nearly 4 weeks but with the excessive subsoil moisture crops are not looking to bad yet, haying is mostly over except for some second cutting. Thrashing is nearly completed with wheat about a half crop and oats yielding 50 bu. and up.

Marshield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

July was mostly hot with some very scattered showers the first part. Had variable rains with some people getting 3-4 inches when only 4-5 miles away they only got ½ inch then we had a week of 100 degrees temperature and then towards the last of the month we had some more scattered showers. It seemed the rains went around the divide on top didn't get much. As we are located right on the geographical divide. Thrashing is all finished. Oats in general was a good crop. Corn is almost ready for the silo some is drying up and others that got rain looks very nice.

Fat hogs were over $10.00 and feeder pigs were from $1.35-$1.50 per lb.

Clark, Audrain Couty, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The first 3 weeks, the same as last half of May, was wet, too wet for field work.After that we had nice rains, but also clearing weather, to get hay in and late crops planted. The later, part of July was dry, thrashing should be finsished next week. Wheat is not so good this year,while oats, most of them are good. There was lots of hay, but got harvest late. Peaches seem to be scarce and high priced.

Windsor,Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

July has been both drier and warmer. Temperatures did not reach 100 degrees, often, staying mostly around the lower 90's.

The total eclipse of the moon - July 5th - was easily visiable here. (Not cloudy).

Rainfall totaled near 3 inches, but we could use rain again now.

Corn that was planted (and sprayed) early looks real good. More soybeans and milo were planted this year, because of continued wet weather this spring. More fall gardens planted to, because of wet weather, earlier.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

This month was more on the dry order, but got some rain in spots. Wheat thrashed what little there was not many put out wheat. But was a good crop what was. Oats is very good too. The highest yield being 85 per acre so far, and good quality. Second cutting hay is being made which is not always the case thru here because of dry summers.

Potatoes should be dug, a lot are already dug, a fair crop. Most garden stuff was good.

There is lots of pasture, if rain keeps coming,may have plenty up until Christmas or the first snow. Corn price came down some, last load was $2.83 a bu. Hogs holding at $.60. Thats our main income.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J.K. Burkholder

Oats, seems to be somewhat light, and not near the yield as we often had. A lot of weeds were in the oats, probably due to the wet weather we had.

Hay was a good crop if it was put up without too much rain. The second crop is coming along nicely, and stubble fields are looking good, too.

Corn and soybeans look fairly promising at present.

Gonzales, Texas - LaVerne Schmucker

Thru the month of July we had only a few sprinkles of rain one morning, otherwise it is kinda on the dry side. People are watering their lawns. Most always in the mornings it was either cloudy for awhile or foggy. But then nice and sunny thru the day making it feel warm. Altho it would seem warmer yet if we wouldn't have a nice breeze agoing. As seems we're near enough to the Gulf that we recieve what they call a sea breeze. Is very seldom that we don't have a breeze agoing. Often thru the day it would be kinda hazordous to burn trash, etc., because of the wind blowing the trash away. The average temperatures for the mornings in July was 72 degrees and evenings average was 82 degrees. We haven't seen the temperature above 100 degrees in the shade, maybe we didn't look at the right time

Coalgate, Oklahoma - Andy B. Beiler

The month through June brought us 5/10 inches of rainfall total. Most of first cutting hay is put up. Our last rain that amounted to anything was June 24, 1½ inches. Most of the hay crop was cut and baled this week.

Wheat combinding is being done. A lot of fields in this area. The ample early rains brought a lot of weeds along that ordinarily don't make any trouble. But it does this year.

Mostly what is known as yellow bloom. Peaches are ripe 8-12 dollars per bushel.

The outlook on tomato crop looks fair. some good and better. Some stalks are full with green tomatoes but stalks are small because of all the wet days through May.

Cattle are down quite a bit from a month ago. Field corn is in just right roast corn stage.

Natives here use it as sweet corn.

Warm temperatures, during the day go to 95-100 degrees in shade these last few days. Breaking our unusual cool flow we've been having.

Weather beginning July was warm. 1½ inches rain on the 7th. Then warm, some days around 100 and 102 degrees, with some wind which made things start drying up. The summer heat wave was on until the last 5 days in July we had rain every day with a total of 3 and 7/10 inches. So our 1 inch cracks we had in the ground are closed up again.

What corn is in the area is in silage stage. Cattle prices are steady. Rain like we've had is unusual this time of the year. July and August are the months when its dry and warm, with August a month that hardly ever has any rain.

Haven, [Reno] Kansas - Mrs. E.E. Schrock

July had 3 days of 100 degrees, the hottest was 103 degrees, and had been to 58 degrees on the 7th, so we really appreciate our nice July. The dogs haven't been too bad yet. And will soon be over again. We quite a bit of moisture but still had enough warm and dry to get the combining done. Wheat was a good crop also alfalfa, think most of the 2nd cutting is in the barns already. There are still some oat shocks to be thrashed, but too wet now again, had nearly 2 inches rain again this week. Some people are getting ready to green chop feed and put in silos.

Gardens done well, very little irrigation done this summer. God has blessed us bountifully.

Reno County, Kansas [Partridge Area] - Edward A. Mast

July was somewhat unusual for this area. With more rain and cooler temperatures than average.

Growing things stayed green throughout most of the month. Second and third cutting alfalfa were extra heavy. But most got some rain before it dried.

Wheat was a good crop but cut later than usual. Wheat ground was hard to plow because the wheat was cut while the ground was wet. Then we had 3 days and nights of strong warm winds which dried it out quickly.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

Had a few very warm days over the weekend of July 4th. Then the 6th we had thunder showers and cooled off a bit again. Had a few light showers different times, then the 15th, around an inch of rainfall. Not so much moisture the week of 20th, and seemed quite dry and very warm by the 25th. Got a good soaker of 1½ inch the 26th. Men still put in hay the first week, also cultivated corn yet, wasn't knee high by 4th of July, but made a fast change since the 15th. Second cutting hay has started this last week.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

Our rainy season ended the last of May, so was late planted corn yet the first week of June. It was on the cool side thru out the month. With only a few real warm days. Also had showers from ¾ inch or more the last 2 weeks at different times. Corn is real uneven - Some knee high and others only 3 and 4 inches, Quack got a good start on most fields. Oats is headed out and Hay was a good crop and mostly done.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

July was exceptionally warm up to over 90 degrees in the shade. Had enough rain to keep every thing green up to July 26, we had better than 1 inch during the night, and cooled off a little. Most of the corn is tasseled out and oats on shock.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hocstetler

June was damp and cool. The first part of June. We had quite a few showers but no heavy rain. Then on the 25th we had 1½ inches and again on the 29th another, ¾ inch, so the ground is soaked up again. Hay is a good crop although most of it gets washed off laying on the ground. Oats are heading out. Corn is a little slower than usual on account of the cool weather. Haven't had many warm nights yet so far.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

July was warmer than June. Had 2 weeks of warm weather. Corn made a big change. So corn looks good mostly. Had enough rain to keep pastures and hay fields doing good. Quite a lot of oats in shocks. Second cutting hay is being made and looks like a good crop.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

June was a little on the cool side, especially nights. Had quite a bit of rain which slowed down hay making. Hay was heavy and took long to dry.

Pastures and crops are green and growing. Oats and corn look good.

Gardens are coming nice.Strawberries are plentiful.

July was mostly very warm in daytime, cooling off at night for comfortable sleeping. Field corn is in tassles. First crop hay is finished and 2nd crop is being made, and is very nice.

Had a heavy rain the 25th which helped the crops. Had been getting a little dry.

Oats is cut and shocked. Peas and other vegetables are plentiful, as well as raspberries.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

July 28th, the weather thru July was nice and warm with ample moisture to keep the crops growing good, these especially grew, the greater share of was knee high by the 4th. Second cutting hay is being put up and is a fair crop, oats cuting has started and also looks to be a good crop. Reuben Millers bought a farm with an old set of buildings on it so they are building a new house and barn, are both under roof, they expect to move in quite soon, in the cellar.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

June was cool and wet, with hardly any hay put up. July was more dry and sunny, hay making at this writing, July 22, is mostly done, and was a heavy crop. Peas and strawberries were also plentiful. Oats is beginning to change color. Some corn is tasseling. Sweet Corn is on the menu. Rainfall is about as needed, although the earlier part of July was dry.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob Hershberger

June was more or less cool with some warm days and 5.9 inches of rain which made the crops grow well.

The farmers are starting with the hay which is a heavy crop.

Strawberries are a short crop. Hay and beef prices are still good.

* * *

Early Amish Settlers of Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Continued from last month

The Kauffman Families

There were several Kauffman families with the early Juniata County settlement but with some their stay was rather short. There were several of the Jacob and Elizabeth Kauffman children there who had moved there from Chester County. Their son Jacob Kauffman born in 1766 died 1831 in Juniata County, married to Mary Kurtz and their son Jacob Kauffman born 1796 in Chester County died 1850 in Juniata married to Sarah Kurtz. Another son of Jacob and Elizabeth was David Kauffman Sr. born 1771 died in Juniata County, in 1819 married to Barbara Kurtz. Their son David Jr. born 1803 died 1859 in Lawrence County, married to Anna Zook, their son, Samuel Kauffman was a long time Deacon there in the Amish Church. Samuel Kauffman also had a brother Joseph married to Martha

Yoder and left a large offspring in Lawrence County, and Geauga County, Ohio.

Another son of the above mentioned Jacob and Elizabeth Kauffman was Daniel Kauffman born 1773 died 1853 in Juniata he was married first to Sarah Yoder second to Christena Hooley, there is a large offspring of this family through the maternal line in Mifflin County and Lawrence County, to-day.

Another important Kauffman family of Juniata County, was Isaac Kauffman born 1776 in Berks County, whose wife was Mary Miller. They had twelve children born in Mifflin and Centre Counties. The Christian Kauffman of Half Moon Valley who was married to Elizabeth Yoder daughter of Bishop (Red) Yost the foster mother of Rosanna McGonegal was from this family, Also Reuben Kauffman mentioned in the Rosanna of the Amish book. This Isaac family was the last Amish family to leave Half Moon Valley in 1840 and settled in the Tuscarora Valley in Juniata where they died and are buried in the Spruce Hill Cemetery.

Another Kauffman family of Juniata was Abraham Kauffman born about 1778 died in 1815 it appears as if his wife was Magdalena Gerber, they had two married children, Barbara born 1811 died 1897 married to Jonas Sieber, they lived east of Mifflintown and are buried in the Renno Cemetery John G. Kauffman, son of Abraham was married four times. Sarah Yoder, Lydia Yoder, Mary Zook and Lydia Yoder. They moved to Mifflin County. Jonathan Kauffman who was a taxi driver in Mifflin County, several years ago was a grandson.

Abraham Kauffman mentioned above also had a brother David Kauffman whose wife may have been Elizabeth Renno who sold their farm east of Mifflintown to Preacher David Renno.

The Kurtz Families

John Kurtz the son of Abraham Kurtz married to Barbara Gerber moved to Juniata quite early as he died there in 1822, he was born in about 1760. To this family were born seven children; the oldest was Abraham Kurtz, married, Elizabeth Kauffman. Thier oldest child, Jacob Kurtz married to Anna Hertzler was a minister which may have been in the Mennonite church as all their children became affilidated with the Mennonite churches. The youngest son of Abraham Kurtz was Joseph Kurtz born 1803 died 1855, married to Magdalena Lantz, daughter of John and Anna Lantz of Tompstown. It appears that this family was mostly Amish, their children, born in Juniata County, are; (A) Barbara Kurtz born 1837 married Peter Zook; (B) Catherine Kurtz married to Solomon K. Yoder, they moved to Nebraska, then back to Mifflin County. (C) David L. Kurtz born 1842, married Anna Yoder; (D) Jonas died single; (E) John Kurtz born 1848 married Elizabeth Headings; (F) Magdalena Kurtz born 1844 married John Z. Yoder born 1840 in Juniata County. (G) Lydia Kurtz born 1854 died 1924, married Jacob C. Sharp. It seems likely these all moved to Mifflin County.

There was also a Jacob Kurtz family of twelve children and a Daniel Kurtz family of four children who had lived in Juniata County, but at this time are unaccounted for.

The Hertzler Family

Shem Hertzler, born 1805 in Mifflin County, died 1849 in Juniata County, he is buried west of Port Royal, on what was the Christian Swarey farm, he was married to Lydia Yoder, daughter of (Cooper) Christian Yoder. Their oldest daughter, Judith, was married to John Swarey ancestors to all the Swarey's of Lancaster and Mifflin Counties. Second child (2) Sarah Hertzler, born 1839, married to John Glick, they moved from Juniata County to Union County, and then to Morgantown, Lancaster County, with their family. (3) Benjamin Y. Hertzler, born 1837 married to Leah Peachey, he was ordained a minister in the Tuscarora Valley in 1871, in 1885 or 6 they moved to Mifflin County, where he was ordained Bishop in 1892 there were no children born to this union. (4) Jacob, brother of Benjamin Y. Hertzler was born 1839, married to Sarah Renno, daughter of Preacher David and Rachel (Yoder) Renno, he was ordained a minister and moved to Mifflin County, about the same time.

Lapp Family

When the Estate of Christian Lapp was settled in Chester County, in 1861, it mentions the children of his deceased son, Jacob Lapp, of Juniata County, Jacob's wife was Anna Kurtz, they had twelve children and I have no idea what ever became of them but am quite sure they were Amish when they moved there.

Reickenbach Family

There was a Henry Reickenbach married to Anna Garver who moved to Juniata County, from Chester County. They are buried in the Lost Creek Cemetery. He died October 16, 1827, at 75 years of age. His wife, Anna, died October 15, one day before he did in the same year.

Another Reickenbach family was Joel Reickenbach son of Jacob and Barbara (Hertzler) Reickenbach of Reickenbach Station, north of the city of Reading. Joel was married to Catherine Siever, daughter of Christian and Barbara (Kauffman) Siever. Joel was born 1798, died 1852, his wife Catherine was born 1805 died 1853. Both are buried in the Renno Cemetery. Christian Siever and wife Barbara mentioned above moved from Berks County, to Fermanaugh Township, with a family of fourteen children. Although a few may have been married and stayed in Berks County.

The Byler Family

About two miles east of Mifflintown in the Lost Creek Valley, lived Christian Byler, son of Bishop Christian and Magdalena (Yoder) Byler, his wife was Mary Kauffman. Christian was born in 1813 in Half Moon Valley. They were living some years in Juniata but when he died in 1896, they were living in Lawrence County. To them were born ten children. The three oldest children, John Byler, born 1840, Magdalena, born 1842 and Christian was born in Juniata County and the others in Lawrence County. Christian Byler was ordained minister in the Lost Creek Valley. It appears that John Byler, the oldest child was the only one to stay in Juniata after his parents moved to Lawrence County. He was married to Barbara Renno, daughter of Preacher David Renno. After leaving Juniata, they moved to Mifflin County. To them were born two children, namely: Eli R. Byler and Salina Byler, who married to Benjamin Peachey who were the parents of Deacon Joseph E. Peachey of Allensville. This seems to be the only accounted for Byler family of the early settlement.

The Sieber Family

Christian Sieber, born about 1775, in northern Berks County, married to Barbara Kauffman and moved to Juniata County, quite early in the Lost Creek Valley. There are several Siebers buried in The Renno Cemetery.

There was also a Jacob Zook family living in the Lost Creek Valley and later moved to Mifflin County.

Troyer Family

Andrew Troyer son of Michael Troyer of Berks County, married to Magdalena Reichenbach daughter of Adam and Anna Reickenbach. Andrew moved from Berks County to Salisbury Township, Lancaster where he owned land north of White Horse. We presume it to be the farm where Joel F. King now lives, from there they moved to Juniata County, then to Somerset County, and still later to Holmes County, Ohio.

Zook Family

There were several Zook families living in Fermanaugh Township. One was John Zook married to Fanny Mast daughter of Bishop Jacob Mast of Morgantown. John died a young man leaving two children namely; Jacob Zook married to Barbara Yoder and Barbara Zook married to Jacob King. Fanny Mast married second time to Peter Holley, to them were born seven children very likely in Juniata County, as Peter Hooley was on the Census list in 1840 but later moved to Mifflin County. There was a Jacob Zook farm about one and one half mile east of Mifflintown which may have been the Jacob Zook mentioned in the above family.

In the 1810 census for Fermanaugh Township, Mifflin County, now Juniata County, lists the following names:

David Kauffman
Peter Hooley
Michael Shirk
John Kauffman
Joseph Shirk
Barbara Hostetler
Michael Garver
Abraham Kauffman
Joseph Hostetler
Andrew Troyer
Christian Esh
Jacob Kauffman
Abraham Kauffman
John Zook

Joseph Esh, brother of Christian mentioned above. They moved to Somerset County.

David Kauffman

In the 1840 census of Milford Township now Spruce Hill Township, Juniata County, lists the following names which seem familiar to us to-day.

Yost Yoder
Christian Allgier
John Byler
Christian Kauffman
Jacob Zook
Jacob Riehl
Daniel Kauffman
John Esh
John Smoker
Jacob Allgier
John Plank
Isaac Kauffman
John Kauffman
Elizabeth Moist (Mast)
John Hooley

In the 1877 Atlas of Juniata County, gives the names of people which we presume were Amish at that time and their addresse.

Beale Township

John Kauffman - Walnut
David Kauffman - Walnut
J.C. Hartzler - Walnut
D. Cauffman - Academia
J. Reel - Walnut
Samuel Kauffman - Walnut
John Jr. Kauffman -Wal.
David - Hartzler Walnut
J. Swarey - Walnut
J. Riel - Doyles Mill
D. Kauffman - Walnut

Spruce Hill Township

J. Yoder - Port Royal
John M. Yoder - Academia
Joesph - Spruce Hill
Tobias Hertzler - Pleas. View
M. S. Esh - Pleasant View
Henry Yoder - Pleasant View
D. Yoder - Port Royal
Moses - Spruce Hill
Jacob Esh - Pleasant View
John Esh - Pleasant View
John Yoder - Pleasant View
Benjamin Hertzler - Academia

Turbett Township

M. Hertzler - Port Royal
J. G. Hertzler - Port Royal
J. Hertzler - Port Royal

Deleware Township

Jacob Kurtz - East Salem
I.K. Lantz - Tompsontown
D. E. Lantz - Tompsontown
Wm. Siever - East Salem
I. Yoder - East Salem
S. L. Kurtz - East Salem
C. Kurtz - East Salem
A. H. Kurtz - East Salem
I. C. Lantz - Tompsontown
B. Kauffman - East Salem
S. Yoder - East Salem
David Speicher - E. Salem
J. W. Kurtz - East Salem
S. Kurtz - East Salem

Walker Township

M. Siever - Mifflintown
W. Spiker - Mexico
H. Kauffman - Mifflintown

By Amos L. Fisher

* * *

Hope

Hope sings to me a cheerful song.
The way may seem both dark and long.
But days are passing one by one.
And all is glory farther on.
And sings in sweetest tunes to me.
When but the heavy clouds I see.
She tells me of the shining sun.
And cloudless glory further on.
And hope has wings as well as song.
And when she spreads her pinions strong.
My thoughts soar up and dwell upon.
The heavenly glory further on.
And hope has eyes that pierce the gloom.
She looks beyond death, and the tomb.
And thrills as though already shone.
The deathless glory further on.
And thus with song and wings and eyes.
Hope lifts my heart up to the skies.
She helps my eager feet to run.
To reach the glory further on.
Hope lifts my heart up to the skies.
She helps my eager feet to run.
To reach the glory further on.
Hope blessed Hope abide with me.
Still sing thy cheerful melody.
Till clouds and tears forever gone.
I reach the glory further on.

Submitted by a reader

A Disease Cald
MILKSICK

By Dan Snively and Jan Thuerbach

A Reprint from "American History Illustrated, July 1970

The Summer of 1818 had been fearfully dry, the lush meadow grass of southern Indiana burned brown by the forge-hot August sun. Relentlessly the drought dragged on through September and into October. As the pioneer woman gazed over the withered clearing near her cabin a giddiness seized her. She felt nauseated. "Milksick?" she wondered, then tried to dismiss the frightening idea. It *was* the season for the milksick and the plague *had* struck the settlement heavily. Within the past few weeks the woman's aunt and uncle and a neighbor died of the ailment.

Next morning when the woman arose she had no appetite and her dizziness and nausea were much worse. Her legs ached and she shivered as if wintry blasts were already blowing. Her husband, 11-year-old daughter, and 9-year-old son looked at her apprehensively. The husband would have ridden for the doctor had there been one in the area. There was none. Next day the woman began vomiting, her head started aching, and she took to bed.

The sixth day of the illness, just before her mind started to wander, she called her children to her, stroked their tear-streaked faces and made them promise to look after their father. From then on the course went steadily down and before the end of the second week she succumbed and joined her relatives and neighbor in the little cemetery over the hill. With trembling hands her young son had whittled out the pegs that held the whip-sawed planks together for his mother's coffin. Nancy Hanks Lincoln, dead of the milksick, would not know of the great destiny that lay ahead for her son Abe.

To the pioneers it always seemed that the milksick struck without warning, appearing unheralded in the community like a miasma that had drifted in from the swamp—which was exactly what some physicians thought it was. Persons with a "bad case" usually died within five days or two weeks. Very few survived. Some areas lost a fifth of their population to the milksick over the span of a few years. A terror spoken of only in whispers, the milksick was regarded as such a blight on a community that its presence was always denied. "The milksick here? Never!" Up the river, maybe; in the next valley, maybe; in the town over the ridge, maybe. Never here!

Pioneer oberservers wrote:

"Perhaps there is no disease [occurring with] such frequency and accompanied with such fatal results as milk sickness."

"No wonder pioneer families by whom malaria and typhoid were accepted as a matter of course fled back east in terror from this mysterious disease from which . . . [settlers] died so suddenly."

"The Thomas family, our new neighbors, lost their tiny children in September—victims to that most welcome of all childhood's nourishment—a draught of sweet milk."

"Danville, Indiana, has now become a perfect charnel house. No less than fifty died of milksick during the past year, and that too out of a population of 500 inhabitants."

"More than half of the deaths that occurred in the early 19th century in DuBois County, Indiana, were said to have been caused by milk sickness."

Exceeding the ever-present malaria and the catastrophic cholera as a killer of pioneers, the milksick reared its hideous head nearly every summer and fall, striking most ferociously in drought years. It drove terrified pioneers from countless settlements in the Midwest and Upper South: a map portraying the departures would be dotted with villages that are no more. Discouraged by the ever-recurring disease, the Lincolns departed the lush hills of southern Indiana for Illinois. Abe's cousin, Dennis Hanks Lincoln, explained the move years later: ". . . we war perplext by a Disease cald Milksick . . . I was determined to Leve and hunt a Cuntry whare the milk[sick] was not [present] . . . we Riped up Stakes and Started to Illinois.

It seemed strange that milk sickness did not appear until the pioneers began settling west of the mountains—never in the early colonies along the Atlantic seaboard, nor in Europe, nor on any other continent. It was seen in North Carolina as early as the American Revolution, where a mountain peak was named Milk Sick, but the first official report was not made until 1809 when Dr. Thomas Barbee described the new disease that he had observed on a visit to the Mad River country of Ohio.

In 1811, an anonymous author wrote about the ailment, calling it "sick stomach." Amazingly, he knew as much about the disorder as did most writers for a half century to come. He said it was true poisoning, since it involved no fever, and he believed it was caused by poisoned milk, which possessed a singular taste and smell. The source of the poison, he assumed, was vegetation eaten by the cows, and if the offending plant could be found, the disease could be eradicated.

Not until 1928 was the cause of the disease established with certainty although a pioneer lady doctor in Illinois and a farmer in Ohio had both, unknown to one another, pointed out the correct cause nearly a century before. Their assertions were either disputed or totally ignored. A pretty flowering weed with a faint aroma of lilacs, called the white snakeroot because the Indians treated snake bites with its root, was the culprit! Cows that ate the weed secreted its deadly poison, tremetol, into their milk and both human beings and calves drinking of that milk suffered its lethal effects.

White snakeroot, or more precisely Eupatorium urticaefolium, is also called white sanicle, rich weed, squaw weed, snake weed, pool wort, and deer wort. A shade-loving plant, it grows frequently on roadsides, in damp open areas of the woods, or on the shaded north side of ridges. The disease can also be caused, in southwestern United States, by the rayless goldenrod, Haplopappus heterophyllus. Various species of white snakeroot appear similar but vary greatly in toxicity. This is the reason milk sickness occurred only in certain regions. Delay in identifying it as the definite cause of milk sickness can also be attributed to this variation in the plants.

The incidence of milk sickness decreased sharply as farms were created from the wilderness, pastures fenced, and cattle kept grazing in the woods where most snakeroot grew. Modern methods of milk purification have practically eliminated the disease, although cases were treated as recently as 1963. It still occurs when people drink raw milk from cattle that have grazed in woods where white snakeroot grows.

Dr. Mark Greer, still practicing in Vandalia, Illinois after more than half a century, told us of a family he treated in 1921. The mother had died two days earlier, a 16-year-old girl lay in a coma, and two boys were seriously ill. The father and two other boys had just recovered from mild attacks. Dr. Greer recognized the symtoms of milk sickness. Next morning the girl died; the boys recovered but for months became exhausted at the slightest exertion.

The pioneers called this sluggish aftereffect of milk sickness "the slows." Many a man who had recovered from the diesease was heard to say, "I was never the same after I had the milksick." Abraham Lincoln used the term when Montgomery protested the removal of McClellan from his command: "I said I would remove him if he let Lee's army get away from him, and I must do so. He has got the 'slows,' Mr. Blair."

Still in some respects a "riddle wrapped in a mystery inside an enigma," to use Churchill's description of a quite different sort of puzzle, the strange story of the milksick must fascinate the student of history since it has played such a key role in shaping our early destinies. Years ago Southerners erected a monument to the boll weevil, that deadly plague of cotton. Perhaps the "disease cald milksick" also deserves a monument-for, who can say, without it the path that Abraham Lincoln walked to the Presidency might have been an entirely different one.

* * *

T'was A Sheep

T'was a sheep, not a lamb, that strayed away
In the parable Jesus told.
A grown up sheep that had gone astray.
From the ninety and nine in the fold.
Out on the hillside, out in the cold.
T'was a sheep the good shepherd sought.
And back to the flock, safe into the fold.
T'was a sheep the Good Shepherd brought.
And why for the sheep should we earnestly long?
And as earnestly hope and pray.
Because there is danger if they go wrong.
They will lead the lambs astray.
For the lambs will follow the sheep you know.
Wherever the sheep go wrong it won't be long.
Till the lambs are as wrong as they.
And so with the sheep we earnestly plead.
For the sake of the lambs today.
If the sheep are lost, what a terrible cost.
Some lambs will have to pay.

Submitted by a reader

I saw tomorrow marching by
On little children's feet,
Within their forms and faces
Read her prophecy complete
I saw tomorrow look at me
From little children's eyes
And thought how carefully we'd teach
If we were really wise.

"Are You Saved, Grandma?"

Is The "Are you saved" theme a self awarding invitation to Heaven?

This was the question a young lady church worker asked an old lady by whom she seated herself on a street car. The good old lady was slow to speak, but looking the young worker in the face, she calmly replied, "I am not in heaven yet."

That was a good answer and contains a great truth. We must not boast that we are saved. Something might happen to cause the best of people to slip. God warns. "Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." 1 Cor. 10:12.

We often hear the expression, "Mr. so and so got saved last night." Would it not be more Biblical to say, "Mr. so and so made a start to serve God last night." The judgement only will reveal who is really saved and "may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city," the new Jerusalem," and thus be eternally saved. See Rev. 22:1,2, 15-27; 22:14.

The best of people may slip and become "separated" from God through sin. Isa. 59:2. God once said of David that he was "a man after mine own heart." But later David slipped and committed two of the blackest of crimes. See Acts 13:22; 2 Sam, the 11th chapter. And so he had to start all over again by confessing his sins to God. "I acknowledge my transgression; and my sin is ever before me." Then he begs for forgiveness: "Purge me with hissop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow." See Ps. 51st chapter.

When they "get saved" some seem to think they are sure of heaven because of the experience they have had, which may be good so far as it goes. But they must continue to live in obedience to God to be eternally saved. Saul of old had a wonderful experience and no doubt "got saved," to use the common expression. He had a real conversion and change of heart. He was "turned into another man." God gave him another heart," and the Spirit of God came upon him, and he prophesied among them." 1 Sam. 10:6-10.

Truly this was a wonderful experience. But Saul did not continue to walk in obedience. He transgressed the word of God, and God told the prophet to say unto him: "Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, He hath also rejected thee from being king." And "the Spirit of the Lord departed from Saul, and an evil spirit from the Lord troubled him." See 1 Sam 15:23; 16:14; 18:10-12; 28:6.

And so Saul "died for his transgression which he committed against the Lord, even against the word of the Lord, which he kept not," etc. 1 Chron. 10:13.

And so "grandma" was right in not claiming to be saved while not yet in heaven. All the best people can do is to continue to be obedient to God by His help and trust Him for salvation when He comes for His own. See John 14:1-3; Isa. 25:9; Rev. 22:14.

Saving faith in Jesus is more than just believing Jesus is the son of God. "The devils also believe" that, "and tremble." See James 2:19; Matt. 8:29; Luke 8:26-29.

Saving faith means living as Jesus lived, to "let this mind be in you (us), which was also in Christ Jesus," who "humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross." Phil. 2:5-8.

Jesus came to "save His people from their sins." Matt. 1:21. And the Bible says," "Sin is the transgression of the law." 1 John 3:4. Therefore, Jesus came to save His people from transgressing the law. He lived a sinless life. He never transgressed a single commandment. No, He says, I have kept My Father's commandments, and abide in his love." John 15:10.

Submitted by a reader,

Pennsylvania German Barn Heritage

By Thomas L. Newcomb

The heritage of American barns is slowly being lost to the decay in this age of farming technology. The old wooden barns of the age of wood are slowy disappearing; few build them any more and those still standing are slowly rotting away in abandonment. The age of wood was the age in which our great country was built. Wood was the main building material and wood craftsmen were in abundance. Now only a few covered bridges, wooden barns and wooden tools remain to mark this age and it's passing. The age of wood has given way to concrete and metal.

American barns of the past were built by farmers who cleared their land of rocks and trees, and then built their barns of the same native materials. Every barn had it's own personality or "feel" to it. A farmer built his barn to his own needs and taste. The individual charm and personality of each barn in regard to it's size, design and construction are what make many admire them today. Each barn was situated in a proper manner in regard to it's function and the way it faced the weather. They were built by practical craftsmen with simple tools.

While the age of pole buildings and metal farm outbuildings is now upon us, a few people are interested in restoring and preserving remaining barns, and a smaller amount of farmers are also still using the old barn designs. Among these people are our Amish and Mennonite peoples. This is no doubt, because our Amish and plain Mennonite peoples are still basically a farming society that uses much of the old farming techniques and traditions.

According to Americana expert Eric Sloane, a well known writer and artist, the standard for early American barn design is split between two basic factions-New England and Pennsylvania. Very essential to the Pennsylvania traditions are the influences the early Pennsylvania Germans had on barn designs. Pennsylvania barns had several unique firsts that are still visible in many Amish and Mennonite barns today. No barn design has been copied more, probably, than the early Pennsylvania German barn. Many original barns used stone or red brick. Many had a special overhang called an "overshot loft." The original barns, including the Amish and Mennonite structures, did not use decorations. These were copied by "yankees" later from "gay Dutch" farmers (non-plain Pa. German peoples). The Pennsylvania barn was usually placed by a hill. This hill often served as a loft ramp and began the traditional name "bank barn." The barn often faced south with the north side protected partially by the hill behind. Livestock was housed on the ground floor and by use of the ramp, crops could be loaded directly into the lofts or second story. Dutch doors often were used on the non-hilled sides. Many geographic areas copied or adapted this barn design. Mennonite farmers of the 1700's, according to Sloane, were some of the first to introduce stone barns. Mennonites were frugal farmers and hence placed more stock in stone for long lasting service, rather than wood. Many barns of this design are still standing in the Lancaster Pa. area. The lime based mortars used by these early farmers had special qualities that prevented the stone walls from cracking or breaking up. Sloane, as well as others, are quite right to say that early Pennsylvania German settlers were experts with stone. This evidenced too by the fact that many early Pennsylvania farm houses were made of stone also. This could very well be due to the fact that most German settlers lived as peasants in their home land and therefore used stone, which was in abundance and free for the taking, to build their farms in Europe.

Of the abundant woods used for making early barns, it appears that oak, spruce and ash were common favorites of barn builders. Since early barn beams were pinned, oak was the favorite material for these pieces. Most all ladders in the barn, hinges, and of course building tools, were made of wood also. The earliest barn roofs were thatched roofs, later replaced by clapboard and bark shingles. Later wooden shingles, often made from cypress or cedar, were introduced. Soft woods that breathed were favorites of roofers, because these woods had a natural ability to breathe and adapt to changing weather. According to Pennsylvania Dutch historian Mildred Jordan, most Pennsylvania German barns were not painted until the mid 1800s. Red immediately became the favorite color, partially from practcality. It seems natural red pigments were abundant in the soil and a "home made paint" could be made from these pigments and other ingredients, one of which was linseed oil.

Pennsylvania German bank barns were sometimes quite spacious for their day, measuring from 40 x 60 feet up to 40 x 100 feet. Common to all barns was the spacious threshing floor, sided by huge hay lofts, found on the second floor. With the large second floor Dutch doors opened, it is said that a breeze could nearly always be felt and enjoyed, even on the hottest of summer days. Is it any wonder that Amish and Mennonite farm wives often did their spinning and weaving there; and that the threshing floor was often a choice spot for Amish and Mennonite church services in the hot summer months? Pitched roofs were the original upper frame designs, but later came, as farms grew, the gambrel or four planed roof. This allowed for larger lofts for storing hay. As the need for expansion arose, often lean tos or sheds were added on the original barn structure. Farmers did try, for many years, to incorporate as many functions as possible into the first structure. The joining together of barn and farmhouse was not a Pennsylvania German practice, and was never popular among Amish or Mennonite farmers. Silos were a rather late developement, especially the stone structures. The first silos were usually temporary ones, made of wood and looking much like a huge oversized barrel.

Today the milking parlor and the pole building, for financial and practical means, have replaced the old wooden barn. It seems our plain people generally, are one of the last farming communities to preserve this old wooden tradition. With the growing of farms into near industry sizes, and the specialization of farms these days, the old wooden structures just aren't practical it seems. The Amish and plain Mennonites, with their moderate sized farms and more traditional farming ways, are one of few peoples for which the true wooden barn is still necesary and practical.

Additional Readings and Resources—Continued on back page

PIERRE and HIS FAMILY

CHAPTER 3 *Continued from last month*

Whether Pierre "fell asleep" after he uttered that cry, or whether he was hurried away to the Holy Office and afterwards perished in its prisons is not known. That he was a martyr to the faith is well known, but by what cruelty he suffered, remains a secret. Whether he pined for months and years in the dungeon, or was speedily delivered by torture or fire, or met his death that night under his own roof, is still a mystery. All that was ever heard from the enemy regarding him, was their false assertion that Pierre, ashamed and afflicted by the dishonor he had thrown on the pope and the reverend fathers of the Catholic church the previous day, had set fire to his own house, and perished amid its ruin. True indeed, it was that on that very night before the dawn of day, the cottage at the end of the lake, hitherto preserved among the wreck of others, was observed to be on fire, and being made of combustible materials, it was soon reduced to ashes, but by whom it was kindled was never a matter of doubt. And while the crime committed there was inscribed in characters of blood in the book of the record of mens' deeds, let us hope that the unimprisoned spirit of the gentle and humble Waldenses, was drinking in inexpressible blessedness from the presence of his Lord in heaven! Or, if we must reverse the picture, and paint him alive—in fetters and solitude—denied the sweet light of heaven—pining out days, months, and years— the thoughts of his heart going towards his children so often that it was sickening;—remembering the one who was dear to him as his own soul—his first and only love—then viewing her as a widow or her children orphans—Of this we may be assured, that no refinement in cruelty, no bribe, would induce Pierre to deny one bit of the truth for which he suffered, or to acknowledge the superstition which he hated; but that he would keep to the last, the faith of the churches of the valleys. And if this humble Christian, honored to declare the truth, was called upon to bear testimony against error, we may think of him with the same unshrinking courage, in the face of those who could kill the body, but not the soul—declaring that the mass was an abomination, the host of an idol, and purgatory the cruellest fable that ever deceived the children of men!

But if this part of the history of Pierre in the prison house is only imagined, yet of how many in those days it was ture. Have there not been many who, if they could speak from the dust, might tell of deeper woes and sadder things than these? Who can tell the history of those whom the beloved disciple, John beheld in vision, under the altar, slain for the word of God, and for the testimony which they held?—who cried, "How long, O Lord, holy and true, doest thou not judge, and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth?" And, though silence seems to pervade the courts of heaven, as many of the judgements prefigured in that mystic book are related by the man who was himself and exile for the truth,—yet at the judgement denounced on those by whom such people as the Waldenses had been persecuted in all ages, a voice is heard applauding the sanction of the Almighty; saying, "Thou art righteous, O Lord, which art, and wast, and shalt be, because thou hast judged thus: for they have shed the blood of saints and prophets, and thou hast given them blood to drink; for they are worthy:" and no sooner ceases from the lips of one angel,—then another angel out of the altar rejoins in deep response, Amen—"Even so, Lord God Almighty"—

Nothing now remains to mark the spot where the prettiest cottage of all St. Madelaine once stood, except the scorched boughs of the beautiful chestnut tree, that used to spread over the happy group often assembled there in the days that are gone forever. The whole village is desolate. The cottages and hamlets are nowhere to be seen. The solitary and timid bittern, has made her nest of reeds on the edge of the lake where dear Antoine used to sail his paper galley; you may here her boom across the water in the stillness of the noontide air; or you may see her in the evening, rising up in her spiral ascent against the sky, till the eye aches following her;—for St. Madelaine has become " a possession for the bittern, and for pools of water, and has been swept with the bosom of destruction"—

Such is the ruin wrought by persecution, yet God is Love, and His law is love. Could then men using the names of religion, with the spirit of hatred, armed with weapons of cruelty—could they have possessed the relgion either of the Law or of the Gospel?—

CHAPTER IV

"Pray that your flight be not in the winter." Matt. XXIV. 20

—"O! the joy
To gaze upon thy face, and see thine eye
Beam once again with life! Yet this is death!
Beautiful death!"

In those days the roads across the mountains were not what they now are. Except the track of a mule, or the pathway made by the gathered; the high Alps stood in all their unapproachable majesty, circled the horizon with a chain which no iron or steel however tempered, could unlock. This immense barrier seemed as if it could be climbed only by the eagle. The pathway along which the unhappy exiles were now seen ascending in scattered groups, attempting to scale the mountains, was just wide enough to admit a little car driven by a couple of mules, one before the other, and even that accommodation could only be enjoyed for a few days' journey, short as it was at that season of the year. We may hereby see how these holy people loved the faith which they professed— and that, between their love to God, and their terror of the brutal soldiers whom the Catholic was about to let loose upon them, they were forced to attempt what otherwise might have been completely impractical. The husbands and fathers could not, for any thing short of the honor of their God, and their sacred devotion to his cause, have suffered their families to perish in unassisted misery in the midst of an Alpine winter. So whether they died at the stake or in the mountains, they died for their religion and must ever be considered as faithful martyrs of Jesus Christ.

The first days journey of the exiles was not as uncomfortable as they had anticipated. The forests on every side sheltered them from the nipping air. The pure atmosphere and the clear sunshine reflecting on the snow cheered their spirits, and inspired them with hope. As the sun began to set. and the cold temperature became extreme, each group of sufferers began to look out for shelter in the little scattered cabins which were still found on the sides of Mount-Sapin. In the hospitable cottages of some simple goatherds, the Pastor's family, with that of his brother Pierre, and some others were accomadated. The pastor had accompanied them thus far; but was to return by moonlight to St. Madelaine, where he was expected, in the Counsil of the Province, to discuss with the priests and monks whom the wicked governor had intended to send to convert the Waldenses—to prove their pastors to be false and to enforce his own cruel law.

Before parting from his beloved family and entrusting them to the care of those appointed by the council of brethern, to protect them, the Pastor called all of them together into the largest room of their kind host, and in haste he prepared to address the mercy seat, and to commit the scattered sheep to the care of the Good Shepherd— who loved them to the death and even now had his eye of pity tenderly bent upon them.

To encourage ourselve in painful situations, by reflecting how many others have been in the world who have suffered more bitterly than we, is one means of finding contentment with our own lot. But especially for the people of God suffering under the rod, strong consolation may be drawn from the experience of others, whom the Lord, while he chastened similarly, at the same time declared that he loved them.

On this sad night, Pastor Pascal reminded the people of a subject familiar to them from infancy—of the sufferings of the church in all ages—of the purpose of God in permitting his people to be tried with cruel mockings and imprisonment—to be stoned—to wander about in sheep skins and goat skins, or as they were this night wandering in the mountains. In all this, the will of God is to sanctify the people. The voice of the Pastor sank as he took this prospective view of the misery that awaited his children— and when he paused to overcome the suffocating sensation which oppressed him, the whole assembly gave way to tears. Gabrielle threw her arms around her mother's neck and cried upon her bosom; but Hubert, remembering the words of his father, cried secretly unto the Lord, and with a noble courage, resisted the despair that was ready to seize him.

After a few moments pause, in which nothing was heard but weeping-the Pastor with renewed strength, hastened to proceed that he might crowd into the last few moments, as much instruction and consolation as time would allow. While he reminded his people of the permission which the Holy Book gave them to bewail their calamities, he counselled them rather to remember the past mercies of the Lord, and to cherish in their bosom, that sweet and lovely "grace of hope." "Above all," he added, "let us deeply acknowledge the righteous and unquestionable justice of God in all we suffer—that it is of His mercy alone that we are not utterly consumed; and because His compassions are as eternal as His Love, while we are perfectly submissive to the rod, let us also cry for deliverance. A greater sufferer than we, said 'If it be possible let this cup pass from me!' Let us therefore not be afraid to cry for deliverance. His arm is not shortened that it cannot save, neither His ear heavy that it cannot hear. It is our iniquities that have seperated between us and God. O! Holy Father!" Pascal continued, raising his tear stained eyes and folded hands to Heaven, "O! Holy Father! whom the world knowest not, but who hast revealed thyself unto babes such as we, turn thee again unto us, and have mercy upon us! O! hide not thy face from us! We have transgressed and rebelled—thou hast not pardoned— thou hast covered with anger and persecuted us—thou hast covered thyself with a cloud that our prayers should not pass through. Our enemies have opened their mouths against us—fear and a snare is come upon us—desolation and destruction; turn us unto Thee, O Lord! O! reject us not utterly! O thou that dwellest between the cherubim, deliver Thy people as of old! How long, O Lord! forever, shall Thy wrath burn like fire?"

In words of passionate supplication the Pastor prayed with and for his people, and after commending all of them to the Father of Spirits, he embraced his beloved family, and by the light of the moon, accompanied by some of the elders, retraced their steps through the snow towards the desolated village of St. Madelaine-de-Belleville.

After the Pastor departed, his flock seemed to become alive, as if for the first time, to a scense of all their misery and nothing but their total ignorance of the dreadful future before them, and their stronger terror of the banditti in the valleys, would have prevented them from returning to the protection of their husbands, where, if they had gone, would only have perished by the sword.

But the Lord hath a balm for every woe, if he see meet to bestow it. To many this night, in mercy, he sent that sweet "sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care;" a ceasing of pain, and of memory regarding the past, or fears of the future.

Blanche also comforted herself with the hope that, before long, she would be rejoined by her dear husband, and that whatever might befall, the father of her children would be near to protect them. And when the bright sun shone the next morning, on the cabin they were about to leave, with cheerful spirits and a gladdened heart, she looked upon the scene. Though the village of St. Madelaine could be seen from the heights, it appeared to be a very minute object, and its pretty lake, looked not much larger than the hand, yet the river that wound its way through the valley resembled the twisted ringlets of a riband of ashy blueness, and it pleased her eye as she paused with delight. Then marking as far as she could, in imagination, the route by which Pierre would follow her, she traced his steps from the cottage to the Goats' Bridge— from the bridge to the asrent of Mt. Sapin—then to the forest "where," she said, " he will pause for refreshments at the cottage of St. Marie; then he will cross the ravine,—then, in a few days more, he shall take thee, my darling baby, and covering thee from the piercing cold; he will carry thee in his arms; place Gabrielle and Hubert on faithful old Benoit, and make me walk with courage by his side."

This picture of hope was from time to time painted on the mind of Blanche in the morning—which fancy fed on through the weary day; and over disappointed feelings wept at night. And as sometimes happened, she wept more bitterly when the exiles discovered that after a day of cold, hunger, and toil, through wind and snow, they found themselves near to the spot from which they had departed in the morning. No Pierre arrived—no courier in view from the village.

The first news they received of those whom they had left behind was obtained as they lingered on the last points of the mountains from where they could see the valleys—signs of a destructive fire, rising against the darkness of a clouded, moonless sky, told them that the distant villages toward the south were in flames, but St. Madelaine, lying more directly under their feet, could not be observed by them, even if it had suffered the same fate.

This was a night of anguish to the exiles—some of them having already lost their aged parents and infant children, from cold and fatigue, and unnumbered hardships—yet spent the night in prayers to God, and in tears for their brethern. The cry that broke from their overcharged hearts as they saw the flames burst against the sky, was a cry of agonizing sympathy with the sorrows of those who were perishing in the ruin of their homes, with their dying thoughts perhaps fixed on the exiles. But the Lord heard that cry, and the holy army of martyrs did not die in vain. Even then the Lord was answering their often repeated supplications that "His way might be known upon earth;" and in their blood he was sowing the seeds of a glorious church, unto himself.

To the anguish of this night's scene was added the misery of the next days march. The exiles had now lost of the whole of the valleys, and had plunged into a labyrinth among the mountains, from which nothing could be seen but the sky above, and the snow beneath their feet. The last sign of human habitation had also disappeared, and death seemed to be the only object which presented itself whether they attempted to proceed, or whether they should return.—Return indeed was impossible; for the provisions of those who had liberally shared with them, was now exhausted; and only if they could arrive at La Flechere, had they any hope of meeting with supplies.

The miseries of these afflicted people became not only every day,—for many of them saw no more days,—but every hour, more deplorable. The snow, which had been hard, and partly beaten by the parties who first set out from the valleys—now presented only mountains of drift—or falling in showers from heaven, or rising in whirlwinds, not only overwhelmed the weary travellers with terror, but blocked every trace of road, and many fell into fathomless abysses, to arise no more—strewed the paths with the dying and the dead—and laid the young helper of the aged, if he chanced to fall in attempting to assist his frozen grandsire,—laid him also, incapable of effort, in a few hours dead at his feet.

To such extreme distress were the fugitives from St. Madelaine exposed, that it is not likely any of them could have survived much longer, when a courier from the valley, accompanied with persons carrying supplies of food and covering, overtook them. The news which he possessed regarding the destruction of his people he tried to conceal; and cheering the poor exiles he encouraged them to proceed to La Flechre, where the inhabitants of De Belleville were directed to meet, and where many of them would meet their relatives and friends who had crossed the mountains by another route.

This news served to give those who remained alive some hope; and, when they were informed that they might reach La Flechere next day, their drooping spirits revived, and they made every effort to proceed; and those who were ready to perish, and who desired death rather than life, consented to support its burden a few hours longer. But no sooner had the courier proceeded onward to the succour of those who were before, than many, whom his presence had in a manner revived, again relapsed into languor, and, unable or too dejected to make any further endeavour to continue their journey, lay down and perished in the snow.

But my object in this little history was, to confine myself to what concerned Pierre and his family. The death of the pious father was carefully concealed from his wife and children, by the courier, and those who accompanied him; who, to all the anxious inquiries made by all, had directions to answer vaguely, and to say nothing to depress or afflict, but every thing to inspirit and comfort the exiles. Among the wretched, therefore, who were cheered by the hope of reaching La Flechere on the morrow, and of their being rejoined by her husband, was Blanche, the wife of the martyred Pierre de Beauvoisin. Her trials had been great, as well as those of the other exiles; but, till this day, all her children had been preserved to her alive; and therefore she had, as she said, something to suffer, but nothing to mourn for. The little babe, however, her darling Henri, no longer supplied with the nourishment which hitherto he had drawn from the "fountain of his mother's bosom," had for some days languished in her arms, and, becoming weaker and weaker, between excess of want and excess of cold, had that morning closed his stiffened eyelids to open them no more! When his wretched mother became conscious of this loss, her first impulse was to cry upon her companions to see and behold if their grief or any of their sorrows were half so bitter as her own. But, knowing that the moment she should discover to those around her the death of her child, they would, that moment perhaps, take him from her wearied bosom, and bury him in some fearful wreath of snow,—she concealed the maternal anguish which oppressed her; and, determined that, if Pierre could not see his family again alive, he should see them dead, she formed the resolution of carrying the lifeless infant in her arms, and attempted, by a false and fearful levity of spirit, to elude the discovery of the loss she had sustained.

Poor Blanche, by this means, succeeded, in some measure, in imposing upon her companions in suffering. But Hubert and Gabrielle viewed, with alarm, the strangeness of manner and the extravagant cheerfulness of their mother. They had often wished, as ususal, to relieve her of her burden, and to carry dear Henri by turns; but, at every attempt to raise the cloak that covered him, she placed her finger on her mouth, and, with a fearfully beautiful smile of intense entreaty that they would not awake him, whispered, "Hush! hush! he is asleep."

But the weight with which the dead child bore upon the already exhausted frame of his wretched mother, occasioned her, in despite of her utmost exertions and efforts to proceed, to fall behind the other sufferers in the path. Occupied with one desire of concealing his death, and of not relinquishing him to the people who had the charge of the exiles, and who would think it their duty immediately to consign the little corpse to its last abode, she became forgetful alike of what was due to the preservation of her other children and to her own protection and security. In this way she and they fell quite behind the rest of the party. The day indeed had been fine in comparison of the preceding; for it had been, though one of intense frost, yet bright and clear, and the sunbeams darting down upon them, and concentrated in the bottom of the deep valley into which they had descended the day before, there were times when the air felt even warm. It was not, therefore, till the sun, which had shone brightly on their path, had gone down, and the moon began to rise with a red and ruddy light, that Blanche, feeling again the effects of cold, discovered, with alarm, that she and her children were left behind, and that they had utterly lost sight of their wretched companions—and that, unless strength were given her to quicken her pace, they would probably all perish before the dawn of another day. She therfore strained every nerve to pursue the path which she imagined the rest had followed; but, after continuing their weary and silent way some time, they discovered that they had lost their road, and that here all traces of footsteps ended, and that the covert of a forest was all the shelter they could hope for that night.—The agony which this separation from the rest of her people occasioned to the distracted mother cannot be conceived.— "The Lord hath forsaken me," she exclaimed in the bitterness of her heart, "and my God hath forgotten me;" and she was about to sit down in dumb despair; "But let us cry to him in time of trouble, mother;" said Hubert, "this is what the Lord bids us do." The mother raised her streaming eyes to heaven, and implored protection for herself and her children—entreated the forgiveness of all her sins, and supplicated mercy for her afflicted people. Having paused, during these moments of prayer, on the edge of the forest, whose thickly matted boughs of birch and pine excluded at once the light and air above their heads, while the naked stems admitted and protected the wanderers below.—Blanche, when she had finished the strong cries of supplication whith which she had improtuned the throne of grace, rose from her knees, and began to attempt to find shelter for the night; but, stiff with cold, and exhausted with fatigue, she fell powerless to the earth.

Now was the time for Hubert, that dear boy, to remember the last words of his father, and to cry unto the Lord to preserve them, and to help him take care of his mother. This he did, pious child, almost with a scream of agony. The cry aroused his mother from her lethargy, and Gabrielle, taking, by force, the poor baby from her mother's lap, discovered, to her exquisite grief, that Henri was dead!

Hubert learnt, with overpowering sorrow, the discovery of a secret which, poor anxious boy, he had suspected more than once during the day. He had observed the strangely altered looks and unaccountable demeanour of his distracted mother, and he imagined that her grief and sorrow had made her mad. The boy turned aside to weep,—for he would not have his mother see his tears,—and truly his heart felt as if it would break, when he raised the darling baby in his arms, stiff with the chill of death: his pretty lips were still red—and the budding tooth, which had been shown to all a few days before, and which Gabrielle had called his first pearl, was seen in his lovely open mouth; for death had found him with a smile on his cherub face, and had left it there. "Sweet baby!" said Hubert, "no wonder that it almost broke mother's heart to see thee—dead!"

This kind boy would have taken the child from his mother, and made a little grave for it among the trees of the forest; but, at every attempt to rob her of her infant, a new energy of grief, and a new capacity of wretchedness returned to poor Blanche, and, with tears of anguish, she supplicated Hubert to forbear. And as the children saw it was to no purpose to ask their mother to part with Henri, but only made her fold the icy corpse closer to her breast, they were obliged to permit her to do in this matter rather what she wished than what was good for her; though, alas! by that means, she took death itself to her bosom.

Hubert, remembering his father's injunction—"Care for thy mother, boy,"—did not long indulge in grief. "We have lost our little brother, darling Henri," said he to himself; "our father is far from us—he may already have won a martyr's crown—I know not—mother will not live long here in the open air, in the darkness of night—her grief and misery will make her die too, unless I can do something for her." Then, after a pause, he said, "But even this is better than the mass: our divine Saviour is near to us, though we do not see him—and, as the dear old Pastor, my grandfather, always said— 'all things are for good.' "

While these thoughts were passing in the mind of Hubert, his hands were not idle: he desired Gabrielle to go and attend to his mother, and he himself went and unloaded Benoit the old mule, who was diving his nose into the snow to see if he could find a mouthful of grass, or bit of furze, with which to appease his hunger; but, though the moon rose red and bright, and the smallest objects had each their separate shadow on the snow, yet nothing to the taste of Benoit was discoverable, except a few long spikes of reeds, which rose higher than the surface of the drifted wreaths around him. Hubert lifted from the mule all the cloaks and clothes with which he was laden, and which the party, while walking, having found too heavy to carry had thrown across the panniers,—and going to work under the covert of the forest, as he had seen the men do among the snow, he succeeded in rearing a little tent for his mother to protect her from the cold: he hung it all round with cloaks and blankets, and the ground he covered with as many clothes as he could collect from Benoit's back and his own; and of these he made a bed for her to lie down on. Then this active boy went a little farther into the dark forest, and brought plenty of wood, which, happily, lay scattered about in profusion upon the ground, and which, though very large, he lifted with all his strength,—and he made, in front of his tent, a place for a great fire to keep the air warm around his mother, and to keep away the wild beasts of the forest, which at night creep abroad to seek their food. When Hubert had got all his wood ready, he struck the flint of his tinder-box over a few dried leaves, lichens, and pieces of withered sedge which he found blowing about, and thereby kindled such a great blazing fire that in a short time they felt all more comfortable. The courier had supplied them with a little food and wine, and he gave some to his mother and to Gabrielle; but, as there ration was but scanty, and he was afraid it might not suffice to keep them alive, if they were to be long in rejoining the rest of the people,—he looked twice at the bread that remained for his own portion; and, though he was very hungry, yet he loved his mother and Gabrielle so dearly, that he put all back into the wallet without tasting it, and, picking up some of the beech-mast, and acorns, which he found lying under the trees, he ate them secretly to satisfy his hunger, saying, "God who feedeth the young ravens when they cry unto him, will give us all food to eat." Blessed by his holy name, there is no lack to them that trust in him,as the dear old Pastor used to say:

To be Continued

JACK HAZARD and HIS FORTUNE

CHAPTER XXIV

Lion's Stratagem

Continued from last month

"Go ahead, and do your errands at the store," replied Jack. "I'll wait here;" for he did not care to be seen near the canal.

"He may come back!" said Phin, casting an apprehensive glance at the stable.

Jack laughed, and stroked Lion's head. Neither Duffer nor Duffer's dog came near him again, as he waited and watched the smiths putting tire on the wheel. Phin and Jase did their errands; then, with the new hoe and the mended chain, the boys started for home. They had enough to talk about, and there was no end to the pats and praises bestowed upon Lion.

CHAPTER XXV

A Scene On The Canal

On the way Phin renewed his proposal to go in a swimming.

"I haven't been in this year. Besides," said he, "it's about time for the packet to go down, and if we stop we'll see it."

Jase thought it would be a good thing to cool off after the excitement of the dog-fight; and Jack consented, for it was now growing dark, and he no longer feared a recognition from any of his canal acquaintances.

"Can you swim, Jack?" Phin inquired. Jack replied, modestly, that he could swim a little. "O, I can swim on my back and every way!" And Phin continued to boast while they went down to the "heel-path," took off their clothes under a clump of bushes, and plunged into the canal,—Lion along with them.

"Ain't it fun to have the dog in a swimming with us!" cried Jase; and all splashed and ducked and swam about together.

Suddenly Jase cried, "Where's Jack?' He had disappeared. Phin looked scared. "Find him, Lion!—He's got into a hole somewhere!" exclaimed Jase, while the dog paddled about unconcernedly.

"Coop!" said a voice from the tow-path.

"There he is, 'way across the canal!" said Phin.

"Jack! how did you get there?"

"I'll show you!" A splash,—Jack disappeared again, and a minute later his head bobbed up, drippingingly, within a few yards of Phin's knees.

"He swims under water!" said Jase, in great admiration at a feat the like of which these simple farm-boys had never before chanced to witness.

"Well! I can do that after a little practice," said Phin. "Can ye tread water, Jack?"

Jack could "tread water," and swim on his back or side, or float, turn somersets backwards or forwards, and do anything else Phin was pleased to mention. He performed, too, some original and entertaining feats in the water with his dog; in one of which he was engaged when Jase cried out, "Packet! packet!"

Jack had pulled a bough from the bushes, for Lion to drag him ashore by when he played that he was drowned. He now revived, and all waited up to their necks in the canal for the packet to pass. First came, one after the other, the three heavily trotting horses, the last one ridden by the driver; then the jaunty tow-line; then the slender boat cutting the water with its handsome prow. The driver, at sight of the youngsters, cracked his whip, starting up his team smartly, in order to raise a swell to cover them; and the boat soon passed, rolling a wave after it to either shore.

There were several passengers on deck, enjoying the pleasant twilight; and the captain at the stern amused some children by throwing three or four ineffectual potatoes at the boys in the water. They tossed in the wake, and dodged the vegetables, and Phin and Jase called it fun; but Jack's thoughts were carried back to another scene. He saw himself a ragged driver, following his team along the tow-path, and watching with vain regret this same packet (now making its "down trip") as it disappeared about a bend, bearing the friendly passenger but for whose kind words and wise counsels he might have remained that ragged driver still.

"I wonder if he is aboard!" thought Jack. "I'd give anything to see him! I wish he could know what has happened to me, and how I remember him!" And once more, but now with what different emotions! he watched the trim boat as it went from sight about a bend.

"O, you should see Bromley's packet!" said Phin, boastingly. "The Redbird's ahead of anything on the canal!"

The water was too cold for the boys to stay long in it. Going out soon, they were putting on their clothes, when Jase exclaimed, "Hullo! here comes a square-toed packet!" a popular nickname for a scow. It was drawn by a pair of gaunt horses, harnessed abreast, and pulling feebly at a rotten tow-line, hung with dripping knots where it had been broken and tied again.

"Crows have got a mortgage on them horses," cried Jase.

"Old barrels must be cheap where they come from," said Phin, in sarcastic allusion to the animal's projecting ribs.

These remarks, though not designed for the driver's ears, reached them; and he flung back some highly irrelevant replies. He magnanimously offered to lick all three of the boys with his little finger, standing on one leg, if they would come across the canal to him; and Phin he promised more particularly to swing four times about his head, and then snap his toenails off.

"Yaas! I guess not!" said Phin, not greatly tempted by these offers. And he added in a low voice, "Sass him, Jack! Come! sass him, why don't ye?"—holding in high esteem, and justly, our friend's accomplishments in that line.

Jack, who was certainly capable of taking a lively part in the controversy, and who had lately given sufficient proof of his courage, acted strangely. He shrank almost out of sight in the bushes, where he made Lion lie down, and where he hastily and silently slipped on his clothes, shivering from head to foot; having recognized the gaunt horses, and his own late companion, Dick the driver.

It was Berrick's scow that was passing. Pete was at the helm, and Molly was sitting on the low cabin roof, just as Jack had seen them a hundred times before. Everything about the scow looked wonderfully familiar, yet somehow strange, as if he beheld it after lapse of years. Nothing had changed but himself; he saw it with new eyes.

His heart yearned towards his old friend Pete, and even towards Molly, and he longed to speak to them; yet when he thought of going back to his old life with them, it was with such a revulsion of feeling that he would sooner, I think, have drowned himself in the canal.

He wondered where the scow had been these two days. He had left it not more than six or seven miles below, and, slowly as it travelled, it should have been, he thought, many miles beyond the Basin by this time.

"It must have laid up somewhere—on my account!" he said to himself. That seemed to him very strange. He wondered, too, where Berrick was,—"tipsy in his bunk, maybe;" or was he still ashore, perhaps hunting for him?

Even while Jack was peering anxiously through the bushes a head emerged from the companion—way, and one question in his mind was answered. There was no mistaking the rough features of Captain Jack Berrick. There he stood, bareheaded, looking about in the twilight, with Molly by his side and Pete near by bracing himself against the tiller; not a word was spoken by either, as the scow moved slowly and silently out of sight.

"Ho! Jack was afraid!" said Phin, jeeringly.

"There's no use getting into trouble with these drivers,—I know the kind of fellers they are!" said Jack, so solemnly that Phin turned and cast a guick glance after the scow, as if he expected to see the driver coming hastily back to keep some of his rash promises.

CHAPTER XXVI

Jack And Annie Felton

Miss Annie Felton followed the custom, almost universal with country school-teachers in those days, of "boarding around." There was no special necessity of her doing this, for she would have been a welcome guest at her Aunt Chatford's house during the entire summer term. But Annie was a favorite with both pupils and parents, many of who esteemed as a favor what was too commonly regarded as a tax, and insisted upon having "the teacher to board." So she generally spent only the interval from Saturday till Monday with her relatives, and enjoyed the hospitalities of some other family in the district during the rest of the week.

This arrangement made it awkward for Jack to take advantage of her kind offer to instruct him. His eagerness to learn, however, together with an ardent desire to see this dear friend once more prompted him to overcome slight difficulties; and on Wednesday evening, as soon as his work was done and Mr. Chatford's permission obtained, he hastened, book in hand, and with a bright and hopeful countenance, to find Miss Felton at her boarding-place.

She met him at the door with a pleasant smile, and a cordial pressure of the softest, tenderest hand in the world, Jack thought.

"I was looking out for you,—I thought you would come to-night," she said. "But where is my other friend?"

"What friend?" Jack asked.

"Why, Lion, to be sure! Didn't you think I would want to see him too? The friend who saved my life! Give my love to him, and tell him I think he is the dearest, best old dog alive!"

How happy Jack was as she said this! Casting another radiant glance at him over her shoulder, she led the way to an old cider-mill behind the house. The building was roofed, but open at the sides; and there, seated upon a rustic bench,—shielded from the dews which were just beginning to fall, but with the beautiful, perfumed summer evening breathing and smiling all about them, from a blossoming earth and rosy sky,—he read to her several pages before it was dark.

"You have improved wonderfully since Sunday!" she said. "How happens it?"

"O, I don't know,—I've ketched up a book every chance I could git," replied Jack.

"I'm glad you have caught up a book every chance you could get," said Annie, with a slight emphasis which showed Jack his errors of speech, and taught him, in the sweetest way, how to correct them. "But you must not let study interfere with your work. People don't like to see a boy with a book in his hand every time he is required to do something."

"O, I don't do so," said Jack. "But we all have a nooning; and while Mr. Chatford takes a nap, and Mr. Pipkin smokes his pipe or scolds back at Miss Wansey, and Phin works on his woodchuck skin, and Moses does what he pleases,—that's the time when I ke-catch up a book."

"That's, right. I see you are going to improve very fast. Keep on, and we'll have you so far along that you won't be ashamed to go to school next winter."

"Oh! do you think I can go?"

"Why not? if you make yourself so useful that Uncle Chatford's folks conclude to keep you."

"And will you teach the winter school?" Jack eagerly inquired.

"O no! Big boys—young men even—will go to that; and it is supposed that only a strong man is capable of managing them," said Miss Felton, laughing.

"I think you could manage them better than anybody!" Jack replied, in the simplicity of his heart; "and I'm sure you know enough to teach the biggest of 'em."

Annie laughed again as she rose from the bench. "I have promised myself that I would make a call this evening," she said."Will you walk with me?"

Of course Jack would, and be delighted to. She left him, to enter the house, and presently came out again with her bonnet on and a basket in her hand. He sprang to relieve her of the burden.

"I am going over to see poor old Aunt Patsy," she said; "and Mrs. Gould has been good enough to give me something to take to her."

Jack was glad she going there, for he had felt that he ought to visit the old woman again and see if she had any more wood for him to cut. It was a charming walk to her house, over a wild cross-road, between old walls overhung and half hidden by blackberry-bushes, elders, and sumachs, with here and there a sassafras and thorn tree. The robins were piping their last pensive notes in the soft twilight, and many a dewy blossom scented the air. Jack's young heart overflowed with happiness, as he walked through these scenes by Annie's side, carrying her basket, telling her of his new life on the farm, his ambition and his hopes, and listening to her gentle voice.

Arrived at Aunt Patsy’s door, they found it open, and heard within a strange sound, either laughter or distress, it would have been hard to say which. Getting no reply, after knocking, Annie looked in. There sat the old woman, with her hands crossed upon the handle of her cane, her head on her hands, and her feeble old body bent forward, convulsed with alternate coughing and laughing.

“You seem to be having a merry time all by yourself, auntie,” said Annie, entering.

“O, laws bless ye, I’m glad to see ye! I didn’t know whether you’d ever come agin or not. Take a cheer, if you can find one fit to set in. You too?” said the old woman, perceiving Jack. “Well, well, I do declare! The age o’ meracles ain’t passed! But you’ve missed your chance o’ cutting up my wood!” And the old woman broke into another fit of coughing and laughing.

“Here are some little things Mrs. Gould sent you,” said Annie, opening her basket.

“Mis’ Gould?” echoed the old woman, lifting her short-clipped gray head and staring at Miss Felton over her cane. “Mis’ Gould?”

“Certainly; why not?”

“Now ye’re jokin’! Don’t tell me! Mis’ Gould? She never done sich a thing in all her born days!”

“Do you think I would tell you a story about it?” said Annie.

“Laws bless ye, no. But Mis’ Gould—why, she was a Biggerton! the Biggetons was always as clus as the bark to a tree, and she’s one o’ the tightest. If she sent me anything, you put her up to it; it’s all your doin’s, Miss Felton, bless your dear good soul!”

Annie blushed, and to change the conversation said, “You seem very much better, Aunt Patsy, than when I saw you Sunday.”

“Better? I guess! You done me a sight of good! I’m wheezin’; for I got into a laughin’ fit, and that set me coughin’,—and—O ho! ho!”

“Do tell us what pleases you so!”

“Why, that Chatford boy—Phineas—you’re his cousin, but I won’t spile a story for relation’s sake,—he’s been here. He come over an hour an’ a half ago,—peeked in, and says he, ‘Got any wood ye want me to cut up, Aunt Patsy?’ ‘O yes, plenty,’ says I, for Don Curtis brought me a little jag yesterday. ‘I’ll cut some for ye,’ says he. ‘O, will ye?’ says I. ‘Well, there’s the old saw and the hoss and the axe,’ says I; and he went to work. In a little while he comes in and sets down, and begins to talk round,—but I knowed what he was arter, and I couldn’t take a hint to save myself; so he went back to the shed and worked another spell. Then he come to the door and talked agin. No use. Third time. ‘I cut up all the wood, Aunt Patsy,’ says he grinnin’ from ear to ear. ‘O, have ye?’’ says I. ‘I’m obleeged to ye, I’m sure. Give my respects to yer ma,’ says I. ‘And come agin’, won’t ye?’ says I. ‘I thought mabby ye’d give me suthin,’’ says he. ‘Oh! give ye?’ says I. ‘I thought you’d come to do a good turn for a poor woman,’ says I. ‘So I did,’ says he, ‘but can’t ye give me that pocket-compass ye showed us t’ other day?’ ‘That? I promised that to the boy that was with ye; no, I couldn’t give ye that, no way in the world!’ says I. He teased, but ’twas no use; and off he went, the crestfallenest, silliest-lookin’ boy,—and I laughed!”

Annie and Jack laughed too,—this anecdote was so characteristic of Phin, and he had been “come up with,” as the old woman said, so nicely. “For it was never out o’ goodwill to me that he come, not to anybody else but himself, in this world!” she declared.

As there was no wood to cut, Annie bade Jack good night, telling him that she wished to be alone with Aunt Patsy, and that she had no fear of walking back in the dusk without an escort.

“I shall not cross Squire Peternot’s pasture, you know,” she said, laughing, as she shook him by the hand.

Jack left her accordingly, though with reluctance; and walked slowly home across the fields, thinking new, deep, happy thoughts, as he looked up at the stars.

CHAPTER XXVII

How Lion Got Into Trouble

In place of the pocket-compass, which he went for, Phin Chatford carried away from Aunt Patsy’s house that evening such a heart-burning that he could think of no relief for it except in the infliction of some dire injury upon the old lady. At first he contemplated coming back after it was dark and stoning her windows; but he was too cowardly a boy to do that. Then, in fancy, he several times set fire to her house, and saw it burn up with her in it, hugely to his gratification. It was not Phin’s way to seek revenge at the cost of much personal risk to himself, or he might possibly have taken measures to carry out that cheerful programme.

He had already told of the discovery which he and Jack had made on Sunday, that old Danvers was courting Aunt Patsy; and he now determined to repeat the story spiced with malicious exaggerations. He accordingly took pains to pass Squire Peternot’s house on his return home; and, seeing the old man coming out of his barn, he called to him,—“Going to be a wedding over here in a few days, ’d ye know it?”

“What do you mean by that?” said the squire, sternly.

“Old Danvers’s going to marry Aunt Patsy. Grodson says so; and I’ve seen him going into her house ever so many times. Thought you’d like to hear what nice neighbors you’re going to have.”

Phin knew how irritating a subject this would be to the worthy Peternot, and he was pleased to hear him answer back, with something between a snarl and a growl, “Nice neighbors! They’re the scum o’ the airth, both on ’em. Right on the corner of my farm! But she can’t marry; she has got one husband above ground.”

“He’s dead,” said Phin.

“That’s a lie,” answered the squire, promptly. “Her second husband has been back; he was seen about here only two days ago. One of my men saw him, and knew him.”

Phin was beginning to stammer out an explanation, when a happy thought struck him. “I meant, her first husband’s dead, and her second’s been back and signed an agreement with old Danvers. Old Danvers pays him thirty dollars to give up his claim on the place, and he takes to old woman in the bargain.”

“Danvers has no thirty dollars to give,” growled Peternot.

“When he sells his charcoal.” Phin explained. “All I know is what his partner and everybody else says, and what

I've seen. He's in her house courting her now."

Master Chatford had seen somebody enter Aunt Patsy's door after he left, and he thus skillfully changed the fact to a fable. Squire Peternot was in a state of mind to believe the worst in regard to the old woman who had so long been in his way; so the seed Phin scattered fell upon good ground.

The next day, and for many days thereafter, the names of Aunt Patsy and old Danvers were coupled together, and buzzed from mouth to mouth, with derision and indignation. A country neighborhood is always sure to feel itself outraged by such proceedings as were now reported of that disreputable pair. Is it because its moral sense is roused? Hardly, since it is not the really virtuous, but ordinarily the loweset members of a community who are violent in their resentment against the offenders. When Aunt Patsy was married to her second husband in due form, and no commandment was broken, the mob-spirit of the town made the affair its business, and greeted the newly wedded pair with a mock serenade, or "charivari," making the night hideous about them with the noise of tin pans, tin horns, conchs, and cow-bells. And she had often since been the victim of clownish tricks, simply because she was poor, eccentric, and lonely. Society seems to think its outcasts can have no sacred privacy, or rights it is bound to respect.

One evening when Jack called to see her he found her in sore trouble. For several nights there had been disturbances around her house, stones had been thrown against it, loud knocks had come upon her door, and the night before somebody had tried to get in.

"I'm afraid o' my life!" said she. "Why can't the wretches leave an old woman alone?"

"They say you have had bad company," replied Jack.

"If I had company of any sort, I shouldn't be afraid. I hain't so much as a dog to stay with me. I wish I had!" Then a sudden thought seemed to strike her. "Make your dog stay with me to-night. He'll scare 'em away! I'll let him out the first thing in the morning."

Jack was glad to do anything for the frightened old creature; and after some coaxing he made the reluctant Lion, who was present, lie down in her house and watch, while he went off and left him.

The next morning, as Jack came out of the kitchen door with his milk-pail, there was Lion returning through the orchard. He ran and leaped upon his young master with the air of a dog conscious of having done a good action; and yet Jack thought there was something strange in his appearance. Examining him closely, he made an alarming discovery. There was blood upon his nose and about his mouth.

"What's the matter with that dog?" said Mr. Pipkin, coming out after Jack. "Been fightin'?"

"I don't know," replied Jack, puzzled and frightened. "Take my pail to the barn; I'll be there in a little while."

"Where ye going, Jack?" Moses called after him from the door.

Jack made no reply, but ran through the orchard, leaped the brook and the wall, and crossed the prohibited ground of Squire Peternot's pasture, never stopping to take breath till he had reached Aunt Patsy's door.

"How are ye, Bright-and-early!" she cheerfully greeted him.

Jack gasped out, "I thought something terrible had happened here! My dog just came home with his mouth covered with blood!"

Aunt Patsy said there had been no disturbance at her house that night, and that she had let Lion out about three quarters of an hour before. There was no blood on his mouth then.

More puzzled than ever, and still feeling that something was wrong, Jack hurried back across the fields; he went to look at Lion's mouth once more, and then proceeded thoughtfully to the cow-yard.

The milking was done, and the family were at breakfast, when suddenly there came a terrible rap at the door,—terrible at least to poor Jack. His heart was full of vague apprehendions; nor were his fears allayed when the deacon, from his seat at the table, called, "Come in!" and Squire Peternot and his cane entered.

CHAPTER XXVIII

The Old Musket Is Put To Use

The family were surprised to see the squire at that hour; and his awful countenance, as he stood in the doorway and struck his cane upon the threshold, showed that he come on no peaceful mission.

"Where was your dog last night?" he demanded, addressing the deacon with the frowning look of a man holding his neighbor to a strict accountability for some great wrong.

"My dog? The boy's dog—" the deacon began; when Peternot interrupted him.

"Your dog! I say your dog! You harbor him, and you are responsible for him, Neighbor Chatford!"

"Yes, yes,—why, well, sartin!" said the deacon. "If he had done any damage, I suppose I am responsible. What's he been up to?"

"He's been up to suthin'," remarked Mr. Pipkin, "that's sure! He had been off somewheres, and come home 'arly this mornin' with his chops bloody. I thought he'd been a fightin'."

"Fightin'?" said the squire. "He's been killin' my sheep!" And down came the heavy oak stick upon the floor.

"You don't say, Squire!" exclaimed the deacon.

"I do say!" replied the squire, with terrible severity. "Soon as ever I set eyes on 'em this mornin', I said, 'It's that dog's work!' I knowed well enough what would come on't, when you took that boy and his whelp in!"—bending a look of wrath upon pale, shivering Jack.

"How many sheep, Squire?" asked Mr. Pipkin, with a solemnity befitting the occasion.

"Five! Two wethers—the pick o' the flock—and three o' my likeliest ewes. bit in the neck every one on 'em."

"You don't think our dog killed 'em all, do you?" said Moses.

"Like enough. It's a reg'lar dog's trick,—take an old hand at it, as this dog sartin is. He just goes into a flock, tackles a sheep, bites her in the neck, and licks her blood as long as if flows free, then kills another, and so on,—maybe half a dozen. Le's go and look at the cur."

Men and boys rose in great excitement from the table. Phin whispered to Jack as they were going out: "I noticed him,—blood all about his mouth;—can't ye make up a lie to get him off?"

Jack could not utter a word,—not even when Mr. Chatford told him to "call the rogue." Moses whistled, and Lion came.

The stiff-jointed old squire stooped and gave one sharp, scrutinizing glance at the poor fellow's guilty chops, then, turning with lips compressed and triumphant, he merely said, "Ha!" with a deep aspiration and a grim look at the deacon.

"I guess there's no doubt about it, Squire," said Mr Chatford. "Though I wouldn't have believed it of the pup. Of course I'll pay the damages."

"That's understood," said Peternot. "But there's another thing."

"What's that?"

"The dog must be put out of the way."

"I suppose so,"—dubiously.

"Killed!" said the inexorable squire.

"We'll keep him chained," spoke up Phineas, rather faintly, for he knew that Peternot's wrath would thereupon fall on him,—as it did.

"Chained? Fiddlesticks! How long afore he'd be in my flock again, with you boys foolin' with him? I've a right to demand that that dog shall be shot, and I demand it. No money'll pay the damages I've suffered, without that's done."

"Jack," said the deacon, "tie your dog."

Jack went and got a rope, as if it had been a halter for his own neck, and put it upon Lion's.

"I always said I wouldn't have a dog, for fear of this very thing," the deacon went on. "But I'd got reconciled to this one. He's a good, noble dog every other way."

"And he saved our Annie's life," said Mrs. Chatford; while little Kate cried bitterly.

Then Jack, standing with the halter about Lion's neck, looked up, palely facing the squire and the deacon, and all gathered there in that little group by the door, and said,—"Let me tell you something. I don't say he didn't kill the sheep. I won't lie about it. But it ain't proved yet."

"Ain't proved?" echoed Squire Peternot. "Then nothing was ever proved in this world! Proved, indeed!"

"He can't speak and explain," Jack went on. "If he could—"

"If he could, no doubt we should have as pretty a string of lies as you told me that night you came to my house," said the rigid Peternot.

The only visible effect these words had upon Jack was a slight change in his voice, which struck a deeper tone.

"You've been always good to me, Mr. Chatford,— Mrs. Chatford! I'm thankful to you; I hope I have showed that I am! I owe you more than I can tell! But I must ask you one thing more. Don't shoot my dog without giving me one chance for him! If he killed the sheep, it was because he didn't know any better. Let me just take him over where they are, and then you see if he ever goes near a sheep to hurt it again!"

"No dog was ever cured of sheep-killing yet," said the squire, in his grimmest manner; "and I tell ye the brute that killed mine was an old hand at it." Then with another decided stroke of the cane upon the ground, "The only way to settle this business is shoot the dog!"

"There's reason in all things," began Mr. Pipkin, who was the last person Jack had supposed would ever put in a plea for Lion; "and now, Squire, I'll agree to take the responsibility, and see't that dog is kep' chained every night."

"You might at least wait just one night," said Miss Wansey for the first time in the memory of the family uniting her voice with Mr. Pipkin's; "for who knows what may turn up in that time?"

"Miss Wansey," said Mr. Pipkin, gratefully, "you've spoke a good word, if ye never did afore."

"Thank ye, Mr. Pipkin," said Miss Wansey; "I'm glad you think so."

"One night?" said Peternot, his mind too deeply set in its old grudge against Lion and his master to listen to any such arrangement. "Jest look at that boy's face! Do you see what I see? He only wants a chance to start out in the dark, let his dog loose and clear out with him,—and that's the last you'd ever see of boy or dog."

As a wild thought of doing some such thing as this had indeed flashed through Jack's mind, the squire was not perhaps very far out of the way in his suspicions.

"Get the gun, Moses," said the deacon, who, with all his goodness, was capable of executing a just and stern decree. "I'm sorry,"—laying his hand on Jack's shoulder,—"but there's no doubt whatever of the dog's guilt. What the squire says is only too true, I fear. It's a fault that can't be cured. He'd have to be killed sooner or later, and we may as well make the agony short. We all feel bad about it."

"You don't!" Jack broke forth. "Suppose it was one of your children—little Kate here; what if she had done something, and was to be killed? How would you feel then? Well! that's the way I feel now! I'd rather you'd shoot me!" And his wild grief burst in convulsive, tearless sobs.

Mr. Chatford was shaken. "Squire," said he, "is there no other way?"

Peternot coughed a dry, hard cough, and answered, relentlessly, "I have said!"

Just then Moses came with the old musket which his father had carried in the war of 1812. "I wouldn't be hasty, father!" said Mrs. Chatford, in a broken, earnest voice.

"It seems to be the only way to keep peace between us and our neighbor," replied the deacon. He winked at Mr. Pipkin and pointed at a peach-tree. "It's a sacrafice that's got to be made. Did you bring the bag of buckshot, Moses?"

"Phin has it"; and Moses proceeded to load the gun.

"He don't look to me like a dog that's been killin' sheep," remarked Mr. Pipkin as he took the rope from Jack's hand, and led Lion towards the tree; "and he didn't when he fust come hum. There was the bloody chops, but he didn't have none of the hang-dog ways of a cur that's been up to mischief. He don't know what it all means."

He tied the dog, however, with a good strong knot. "Now stand off,—you'll haf' ter!" he said to Jack. But Jack, instead of obeying, threw himself upon Lion's neck, and clung to him, as if he meant to make the murderers of his friend kill him too.

"There, there!" said the deacon, coming up to him; "it can't be helped, my son. You've been a good boy since you've been with us; don't spoil it all now,—don't wait to be taken away by force."

Just then the sound of the ramrod in the gun smote upon Jack's ear. Thud! thud! it went upon the heavy charge of powder in the long, black, ringing musket-barrel.

The poor lad could not endure no more. He clung a moment longer to Lion's neck, with a farewell embrace, then fled with a wild, piteous wail into the orchard. He could not save his friend, and he would not see him die.

CHAPTER XXIX

Squire Peternot's Deadly Aim

Then first the dog seemed to comprehend the nature of these preparations, and the cause of his young master's grief. He struggled violently to get away, but in vain; he had been too securely tied.

Phin had brought the wrong shot-bag (purposely, the squire thought); and during the delay occasioned by this mistake Jack hastened on through the orchard and across the brook, listening momently in grief and terror for the report of the gun.

Suddenly, lifting half-blinded eyes, he saw a tall, lank man with the hair and features of an Indian, and a bottle in his sagging coat-pocket, coming towards him. It was Grodson, the charcoal-burner.

"I'm lookin' for my pardner," said he. Jack did not heed him. "Have ye seen old Danvers?" Grodson inquired, stopping in the path; but Jack, full of woe, would have hurried past him. Then Grodson said, "I can tell ye a good thing about your dog."

Jack stopped instantly, and with red, flaming eyes looked into the man's dark face. "I was lookin' for my pardner," said Grodson. "He's been missin'. Our coal's in the market, and he had money, and money and old Danvers never could agree. As he didn't come back last night, I started 'arly this mornin', thinkin' Aunt Patsy might have seen him. I was goin' towards her house,—I was jest gittin' over the fence yender, when her door opened, and I looked to see my pardner come out. But out come a dog instid. It was your dog."

"O, speak quick!" cried Jack; "they're shooting him now!"

"Shootin' him? what for?"

"Killing sheep!"

"I'd sooner think 't'was t' other dog killed the sheep,—if any's been killed," said Grodson.

"What other dog?"

"The one I see comin' from over Peternot's way jest arter I noticed your'n."

"O, come, come! quick, before they shoot him!" Jack pleaded, beside himself with sudden hope and fear.

"Let me tell ye," said Grodson, walking slowly along, "and I must wet my whistle first." He took the bottle from his pocket, and stopped to lift it to his lips; this, then, was what made the surly man so sociable. "I saw another dog," he went on, as Jack dragged him away, "comin' from the far corner of Peternot's pastur', sneakin' along, tail down, like he 'd been up to tricks—"

"O, hurry, hurry,!" cried Jack. "I'll run and tell 'em!" And breaking away from the slow Grodson, he ran for life—for his friend's life—towards the house, and the fatal peach-tree.

He had run but a few rods, when the heavy report of a gun upon the morning air, followed by the short, sharp yell of a dog.

"They've killed him! they've killed him!" sobbed poor Jack. He ran blindly and desperately on, however, until his feet tripped over a branch, and he fell. "Why didn't you come sooner? Why didn't you hurry?" he cried out furiously as Grodson came slouchingly to the spot.

"I couldn't," said the collier, taking Jack by the arm, not unkindly. "That wasn't the business I come on. I'm lookin' for my pardner. He had all the money, and the jug. I went on to Aunt Patsy's, and she hadn't seen him; then I went over to Don Curtis's, and finally worked my way back here. This is my last drop, if I don't find my pardner." And Grodson finished his bottle. Then he walked on in his shambling way towards the house, with poor broken-hearted Jack sobbing at his side.

Moses had delayed loading the gun as long as possible; and finally, when the buckshot were produced; and he had ostentatiously dropped a rattling charge of them down the old musket-barrel, in the squire's sight and hearing, he discovered that he was out of wadding. Stepping into the house to get some, he quietly emptied the shot out again; then reappearing with a piece of newspaper, he rammed it down upon the wad that covered the powder. He then poured some priming into the pan—for it was an old-fashioned flint-lock—and handed the gun to the squire.

"Don't go too near," he remarked, "for he's a dreadful savage dog when he's cornered."

The squire stepped forward, put the muzzle of the musket within a yard of Lion's head, took deadly aim, and fired. It was a powder-flash in his face, and the concussion of wads, accompanied by the terrible report, which made the dog yell; but he was otherwise unhurt; and there he crouched and trembled, to the utter astonishment of the worthy Peternot.

"Your hand shook; you shot too high," observed Mr. Pipkin, who always had reason for everything.

"How many buckshot did you put into this gun?" the squire demanded, turning upon Moses.

"Nine," replied Moses, who did not feel called upon to explain that he had afterwards taken them out again. "Didn't you see 'em?"

"Yis, and heerd 'em tu,—I did," said Mr. Pipkin. "Squire didn't go quite nigh enough; 'twas too long a range!"

Peternot, stung by this ironical allusion to his marksmanship, looked as if he would like to try another shot at Mr. Pipkin's front teeth, which presented a shining mark just then. But, choking down his wrath, he said,—"I must have put some of the shot into him! But I hadn't my spectacles on. I'll fix him this time. I'll load the gun myself."

Moses was not inclined to give up the powder and shot; but the deacon, who understood perfectly well the previous trick, beckoned authoritatively to his son. "No more nonsense!" he said; and so Moses, in great disgust, handed the ammunition over to the squire.

"Why didn't you take the flint out?" whispered Phin. "I think it's too bad," he said aloud, "that ye can't kill a dog, and done with it, 'stead of mangling him this way. How many times does he expect to shoot?"

Peternot, unmoved by these taunts, was reloading the musket in grim silence, when Jack threw himself over the fence and down by Lion's side, in frantic haste, shrieking out,—"T was the other dog!—Grodson! Grodson!"—And, turning to his poor dumb friend, he searched anxiously to find if he was hurt.

"Ye better wait, 'fore ye fire another charge at that dog," remarked Grodson, putting his long legs over the fence and sitting upon it.

Then, between him and Jack, the whole story was told, acquitting the innocent Lion of the bloody deed for which he had so nearly suffered death. Jack related how he had left him to guard Aunt Patsy's house the night before; and Grodson, how he had seen him come out of her house very early that morning, and meet another dog crossing Peternot's pasture.

"This 'ere dog was goin' straight for this 'ere place," Grodson went on. "T' other dog was makin' tracks for the Basin, near as I could jedge. They met like this,"—putting his forefingers together to form an angle,—"only, soon as ever they'd got near each other, both turned to once, like they'd come to that spot by agreement to have a quiet fight, and flew at each other. They paid no attention to me, though I wan'n't three rods off. This 'ere dog fit shy for a minute, for he seemed to know t' other dog's trick; he was tryin' to git this 'ere dog by the nose. Finally he let t' other dog git a grip of his shoulder; then all of a suddint this 'ere dog, fust I knowed, had t'other dog by the throat. He had a fair holt, and he never loosened his holt from that time, only to git a better holt. He chawed that throat up. He shook that t'other dog lively. He chawed, and he shook, and he bit, and he gnawed, as if he jest meant to eat that 'ere t'other dog. He worked over him, I should say, a good half hour, and when he finally let go, and stopped eatin' and shakin', to smell on him, I should think that 'ere t 'other dog had been dead about ten or fifteen minutes. There he lies—I mean that 'ere t' other dog—over in he pastur' now, laid out as han'some as any dog ever you see. I didn't interfere, for I had a grudge agin t'other dog;—only last week, when I was deliverin' charcoal to the blacksmith over to the Basin, he come at me, I mean t'other dog, and would 'a' bit me bad, if he hadn't snapped too low, and took my boot-leg. I know his owner,—he's a mean scamp, by the name o' Duffer."

"Duffer's dog! Lion has killed Duffer's dog!" screamed Phineas, wild with delight, and threw his hat into the peach-tree. "That accounts for the bloody chops!"

Jack already had Lion untied, and was crying over him for very joy. All present seemed to share his happiness and triumph, except the squire. He didn't believe the story. There might be another dog; very likely there were two in the scrape. The truth is, Peternot could not bear to miss the oppurtunity of taking revenge upon Lion for having once done battle with his bull; and, moreover, he knew well that his chances of getting pay for his sheep would be infinitely lessened if he should have Duffer to deal with instead of the deacon.

"It's all a subterfuge!" he declared.

"Old man!" said Grodson, slipping from the fence, and walking up to him, grasping his empty bottle by the neck, "when I say what I see and know, do you tell me I lie?"

"Nay, friend!" Peternot hastened to make answer, taking a step backward. "All you say may be so. But where had this dog been, up to the time when you saw him?"

Jack thereupon offered to produce Aunt Patsy's testimony to the fact that Lion had been shut up all night, and until that very time, in her house.

"A miserable, half-crazy creatur',—what's her testimony wuth?" muttered the squire; and, turning upon his cane, he walked off in great discontent.

The deacon laughed quietly, and went up and patted Lion and Jack, while Moses, in high spirits, told how he had disposed of the buckshot. Mrs. Chatford, Miss Wansey, and Kate, who had retired within the house in order not to witness the slaughter (though it must be confessed that Miss Wansey peeped from the kitchen window), now came out again, and there was great rejoicing.

"I move we all a'journ and go over and look at Duffer's dead dog," observed Mr. Pipkin. The motion was seconded, and carried,—only the women-folks declining to regale themselves with that interesting spectacle. "Won't ye come, Miss Wansey?" said Mr. Pipkin, persuasively.

"No, thank ye, Mr. Pipkin," replied Miss Wansey, politely excusing herself. "My nerves have suffered terribly, a'ready, and I'm afraid I couldn't bear much more."

Men and boys, guided by Mr. Grodson, then proceeded to view the spot where the combat had taken place. Lion accompanied them; and, there, over the dead body of his enemy, he received praises and caresses which would have quite turned any weak-minded dog's head.

It took the poor old fellow a long while, however, to recover from the shock his "nerves" had received. From that time he was a greater favorite with the family than ever before; but it was observable afterwards that he had one weakness, which seemed singularly inconsistent with his noble traits of character. He was afraid of guns and of thunder.

CHAPTER XXX

Some Fun, And How It Was Interruppted

That night Jack had gone to his room, and was poring over Scott's "Lady of the Lake" (which Miss Felton had lent him), by the light of a tallow candle, when Phin's face was thrust in at the door.

"Come quick, Jack! there's some fellers out here, and they're going to have some fun with Duffer's dog!"

Phin hurried away and Jack after him. In the back yard they found Moses and the Welby boys and waiting at the orchard fence were two or three more lads belonging in the neighborhood.

"Where's Lion?" asked one.

"Tied," said Phin. "Father thinks we'd better keep him tied nights till the sheep-killing excitement is over."

"There's been a good many sheep killed about town lately," said Abner; "and everybody thinks now that Duffer's dog was the rogue."

"I was over to the Basin this afternoon, " said Don Curtis, coming out of the orchard, where he had been talking with Bill Burbank and another tall fellow, "and I told Duffer the story. He wouldn't believe it; so, seeing Grodson down by the canal,—he said he was looking for his pardner,—I called him up, and he told all about the dog-fight, in a crowd of fellers. You never see a man so mad as Duffer was!"

"Come boys! it's dark enough," said Bill Burbank. "What are all these little chaps coming for?"

"We want to see the fun," replied Phineas.

"If you see it, you keep still about it!" said Burbank, threateningly. "Your dog was guarding the old woman's house last night, wasn't he?"

"Yes, she was afraid, and I let him," answered Jack. "I thought 't was too bad an old woman like her couldn't be left in peace."

"I'd advise you to go home and go to bed!" exclaimed Bill Burbank, displeased at Jack's remark. "Or keep quiet, understand!"

"What are they going to do?" Jack asked anxiously of Moses, as they went through the orchard.

"I don't know,—play a trick on Aunt Patsy, I guess." And Moses hurried on with the crowd.

In Peternot's pasture they were joined by three or four more fellows, so that the company now numbered about a dozen young men and boys, all eager to join in or to witness the sport. Two went off to procure a ladder. Two more seized each a hind leg of the dead dog, and dragged the carcass across the pasture in the direction of Aunt Patsy's house.

"They're going to take it up on the roof, and drop it down her chimney!" whispered the jubilant Phineas. "Won't she be scar't out of her wits? I'm glad I've come! But Bill Burbank is mad as he can be 'cause Abner told Jase, and Jase went and told me and Mose."

"I didn't think any better of Don Curtis, or Dan Williams, or Jim Jones," said Moses; "but I should think Bill Burbank might be in better business. And you too, Ab Welby!"

"I've nothing to do with it," replied Ab. "Don wanted me to come out, and I thought I'd like to see the fun, if there was to be any. They ain't going to hurt the old woman,—only give her an awful scare. She'll think the Old Harry himself has come, when that dead dog tumbles down her chimney!"

"Keep still there!" said one of the ringleaders, in a whisper. "Wait here till the ladder comes." The carcass was dropped upon the ground within a few rods of Aunt Patsy's door. "What's that,—a light?"

"She never has a light without she is courting," observed Phineas.

"Then old Danvers is there now!" exclaimed Don Curtis. "Keep back, the rest of you, while me and Bill reconnoitre."

Curtis and Burbank had been gone but a few minutes, when Dan Williams and Jim Jones said they would go and see what had become of them, and also disappeared in the darkness. Then somebody else went to look after Jim and Dan. The remainder of the crowd, soon growing restless, excited by curiosity, stole off one by one after their companions, until Jack was left alone beside the carcass.

"These are the fellows there was danger of my corrupting!" he said to himself. "Well, may be there was! I might have been guilty of just as mean a trick once." And the former canal-driver stood astonished to find himself the only boy in the crowd whose whole nature seemed to revolt against their mean and cruel designs.

He had been planning how he should get to Aunt Patsy's door, and warn and assist her. But now another way of circumventing the mob occurred to him; and, grasping the dead dog by the leg, he hastily dragged it away in the darkness.

Meanwhile Curtis and Burbank crept up stealthily to the window in which the light was visible. It was but a faint, flickering gleam, within the wretched abode,—a glow just bright enough for the bundles of rags, wherewith the broken panes were stuffed, to be outlined upon it in all their gloomy picturesqueness. These rags had grown plentiful since heartless youngsters had lately taken to stoning the poor grass-widow's windows.

Hearing voices within, the two self-appointed scouts pinched each other and chuckled in anticipation of some diverting discovery. There was one low, broken pane, from which the rags had been blown away by the wind; through that the sound of voices issued; and presently Burbank, pushing Curtis back with one hand, all in stealthy silence, put his eye at the narrow opening. He gazed eagerly for some seconds, during which Curtis waited impatiently for his turn; then withdrew. He did not chuckle then; and Curtis felt, rather than saw by the glimmer of light on the retiring face, that a sudden and unaccountable change had come over his friend.

With quickened curiosity, Don took his place and peeped. An instant,—and his spirit also went out of him; so that the face sofull of base merriment before, looked confused and amazed—if you could but have seen it—when it was withdrawn.

After him Jim Jones and Dan Bradly took each a peep at the broken pane, and saw and heard, in less than a minute's time, what lasted them, as food for serious reflection, during the remainder of their lives. I doubt if all the sermons they had ever heard, condensed into one, could have produced so deep and enduring an impression upon those two rude natures, as that momentary glance.

So, one by one, all the members of this thoughtless mob, great and small, looked in at Aunt Patsy's window,—Phineas last; and even that ill-intentioned youngster, the cause of so much mischief, felt abashed and rebuked by what he saw.

CHAPTER XXXI

Aunt Patsy's Visitor

What Phin saw—what all saw who peeped in through Aunt Patsy's broken pane—was this:—

Before a little wood fire, which had been kindled on the hearth to give warmth and cheer to the gloomy apartment, sat the old woman; and at her side, holding her hand and comforting her, was Annie Felton. The glow of the fire was upon their faces, and it projected their shadows in grotesque, flickering forms on the cottage wall. Annie was speaking, or reciting consolatory passages from psalm or hymn, and the old woman was drinking eagerly into her soul all the sweet words of that gentle voice. It was a wonderful picture. The old woman, no longer hideous, looked almost venerable in her humility and charmed attentiveness; while Annie seemed to have brought with her an atmosphere of beauty and sanctity, which spread about her and, more than the halo of the fire, filled the cottages. No wonder that those who came to jeer went away to blush at the thought of what they had proposed doing. Jack need not have dragged away the dead dog; the "fun" with it was over for that night, and indeed for all nights.

There was a shallow pit in the pasture, where the earth had been uptorn by the roots of an old appletree blown down by the wind. Into that Jack tumbled the carcass, throwing brush and stones upon it. Such was the burial of Grip, the canine tyrant of the village. He would never kill sheep, or attack peaceable curs, or terrify little boys any more. He had fought one dog too many, and got his quietus.

Jack remained some time in the background, waiting to see whether search would be made for the carcass. Presently two persons passed quite near him, bearing between them something long and slender. It was the ladder which they had brought, and which they were now carrying silently away again. They, too, had peeped in at the window.

Astonished to find everything still about the house, Jack drew near and got upon the garden fence. Not a sight, not a sound, betrayed the presence of his late companions.

Concluding that they had departed, he was about to return home, when Aunt Patsy's door opened, and, defined upon the fire-lit background framed by the lintels, appeared the silhouette of a figure he well knew.

Miss Felton had scarcely taken leave of the old woman at the door, when Jack was at her side.

"Why, Jack!" said she, "where did you come from?"

"I was sitting on the fence watching the house, when you came out. You are not going away alone this dark night, are you?"

"Not if you wish to go with me. But I'm not afraid. I must have stayed longer that I intended, however,—or else the evening is unusually dark."

"It is cloudy, and there is no moon," said Jack. "Where are you boarding—to-night?"

"At Mr. Hamwell's,—do you know where that is? It is on this road, but I have to cross the canal."

"So far!"

"O, it is not a great way from here!" said Annie.

Jack thought so too, when he found himself all too soon at Mr. Hamwell's door, where he must take leave of this dear friend. How swift the moments always seemed when he was with her! And yet they were not brief, if time is to be measured by the amount of life crowded into it; for he never saw her for a minute but some fresh thought or emotion was awakened in him, and half an hour with her was sure to leave him something to think of for days. Her casual smiles quickened the germ of what was good within him, and her most careless words became seeds of wisdom as he pondered them in his heart.

"All I am, all I ever shall be, I owe to her!" thought he, with a gratitude which swelled his heart and filled his eyes with tears. "To her,—and to them," remembering the Chatfords, who had been like father and mother to him. "I've been such a lucky fellow, after all! I thought I never should have any friend but my dog,—and now to think of them all!"

Recrossing the canal, he stopped upon the bridge. Silent and dark lay the water beneath him,—chill, without a ripple. "How many times I've travelled that tow-path on just such a night as this!" thought he. "Wonder where the old scow is now?"

A line-boat was coming, with lights at bow and stern. Jack waited to see it glide in its own glimmer down the winding channel, between dim shores, and finally, from the floating dream it seemed at first, start out into a very solid, broad-decked reality as it moved under the bridge. It passed, and, gliding on and on, became a dream again and vanished. Then Jack, with a deeply thankful feeling that in place of his once wandering life and floating abode he now had a fixed home and settled hopes, resumed his walk.

CHAPTER XXXII

The Strange Lights in the Woods

The night had grown intensely dark, and soon, thinking he had passed Aunt Patsy's house without seeing it, Jack got over the wall, in order to shorten his course by crossing the fields. The ground was so familiar to him that he believed he could feel his way where he could not see. But he had really left the road too soon; and it was not long before he found himself stumbling over inequalities and tearing through briers in a strange lot, where he had never been before. Turning back, and attempting to regain the road, he ran in the branching top of a fallen tree. By the time he had got well out of that he was completely bewildered, not knowing where he was. And now it began to rain.

"The road must be in this direction," he said, after trying to remember just where and how he had turned. But after travelling that way for a few minutes,—long enough to have reached the road, had it been the right way,—he began to step on marshy ground, and soon, tripping over a stump, fell in a pool of water.

"Here I am, away off in Peternot's swamp!" he exclaimed, and turned again to get out of it.

Just then a strange, misty, yellow gleam met his eye. It seemed to be in the woods, somewhere in the direction of the colliers' camp. But it could not be their fire, for it was in motion, waving slowly to and fro.

"It must be a jack-o'-lantern beckoning me to follow!" thought the boy, a little startled, and wondering how it would seem to meet his ghostly namesake.

But the beckoning motion was too regular to be that of an *ignis fatuus.* Now the light vanished for a moment, as if intercepted by the trunks of trees; and now another appeared beside it, not many yards off, shining with the same misty, yellow gleam, and waving to and fro. While Jack was watching them with increasing astonishmen, lo! a third light like the other two—then a fourth and fifth—flashed out in different parts of the woods, succeeded by still others, until the swamp seemed filled with gigantic fireflies flickerin among the trees.

But even if Jack could have conceived of fireflies so huge, the regular motion of each would still have remained a mystery. He was no coward; yet the darkness of the night, streaked by these wavering fires,—not wavering only, but actually advancing towards him,—together with the awful silence of the scene, broken only by the pattering rain, thrilled him with superstitious fears; although his reason kept saying, "It's only men with lanterns! only men with lanterns, I know!"

Men with lanterns it was indeed, for now he heard voices; then, in a sudden blaze of lightning, the strange gleams were all extinguished, and in their place he saw, scattered among the trees, human forms, some sheltered by umbrellas, but each holding in one hand a lantern, which he was in the act of swinging. Then darkness succeeded,—the men had disappeared, and there were the lights waving once more.

"Hullo!" cried Jack.

"Hullo!" answered a voice. Thereupon the lights became stationary, and "Hullo!" "Hullo!" was echoed throughout the woods.

"What are you looking for?" cried Jack.

Continued on back page

Jack Hazard—Continued from page 31

"A man," answered the voice. "Who are you?"

"I'm only a boy," replied Jack, wondering for an instant if it were possible that all those men were out seeking him.

The lanterns were once more in motion; and now Jack perceived that they formed a long chain of lights, perhaps a couple of rods apart, sweeping in order through a belt of the woods. Even now, when he knew for a certainty what they were, their swinging motion in the darkness, their slow progress, and their mysterious errand, excited his imagination.

He made his way up towards the nearest lantern, and found it carried by Abner Welby.

"That you, Jack? where's your lantern?"

Jack said he had no lantern. "Why, where was you when we met Grodson? He was going over to Aunt Patsy's with a lantern just as we were coming away; looking for his pardner, he said; he's been looking for him two days. Then Dan Bradly remembered that he saw him—old Danvers, I mean—staggering into these woods yesterday with his jug, and heard somebody hollering down here afterwards. So, as we wanted something to do, we accepted Grodson's invitation, put home and got our lanterns, raised the neighbors by the way,— some had the gumption to take their umbrellas, but I did n't,—and all met down here to hunt the swamp."

Just then a shout was raised at the farther end of the line. "Found!" "Found!" rang from man to man through the woods; and the lights soon began to cluster together in the distance. Abner and Jack hastened towards the spot, where they presently saw Grodson, Don Curtis, Bill Burkbank, and Dan Bradly, lifting a dark, heavy, dripping object over a fallen log on which they had placed their lanterns.

"Drowned in six inches of water," said Don.

"And there's the cause on't!" exclaimed Grodson, breaking the whiskey-jug against a tree.

With a shudder of horrow, Jack turned away, appalled by the dreadful fate of his old friend, the charcoal-burner, whom he had once been so near having for a patron and example in life.

To Be Continued

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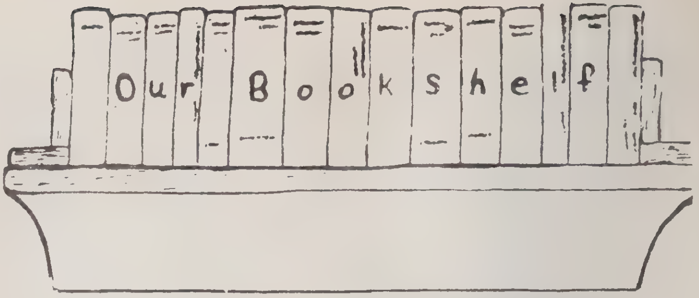

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Penna. German Barn—Continued from page 18

Additional Readings and Sources:

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American Barns and Covered Bridges, by Eric Sloane, Funk and Wagnals, 1954.

I Remember Yesterday, by Eric Sloane, Ballantine Books, 1971.

The Distelfink Country of the Pa. Dutch, by Mildred Jordan, Crown Books 1978.

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A CHRONICLE

of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Pſ. 136, 26. Dankt dem Gott des Himmels; denn ſeine Güte währt ewiglich.

Mel 277: Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König der Ehren.

1.

Schauet den Segen, den uns hat die Liebe gegeben!
Schauet, dem Himmel entſproſſen dies fröhliche Leben,
das uns bewegt;
ihn, der das Weltenheer trägt,
laſſet uns kindlich erheben!

2.

Segnend regiert er noch heut wie in vorigen Tagen;
ſtill hat das Körnlein erquickende Früchte getragen;
heiter und friſch
führt er die Kinder zum Tiſch,
wendet die Sorgen und Klagen.

3.

Lieblich und herrlich, ſo waren die Felder zu ſehen.
Rühmet und preiſet; — wer hörte das heimliche Flehen?
Wer ſchmückt das Feld,
das wir in Schwachheit beſtellt?
Das iſt von oben geſchehen.

4.

Wer hat zum Himmel die Pforten uns offen gehalten,
wer mit Erbarmen gekrönet die Jungen und Alten?
Danket dem Herrn;
kommet von nah und von fern;
preiſet ſein herrliches Walten.

Knapps Liederſchatz 1850.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Macon, Missouri - Bus Over Turns

A west bound Trailway bus over turned at 5:20 p.m. 2 miles west of Macon on August 30. The 15 passengers on the bus included an Amish couple, Levi H. and Helen (Schrock) Beechy, from Jamesport. They were returning from a visit in Maywood area over Sunday. Levi recieved back injuries, but is released from the hospital. Helen has torned ligaments and damaged spinal corn which causes her to be partly paralized. She has her neck in traction at present.

The bus was passing cars on a four-lane highway, when another car pulled out in front of the bus, which also wanted to pass, causing the driver to loose control and the bus rolled down an embankment.

Apple Creek, Ohio - Man dies from Team Injuries

Jonas L. Swartzentruber died on Thursday evening, August 26 after getting mangled up badly by an unruly team on his way home from Kidron in a wagon. He was traveling on the Kidron-Apple Creek Road when the team got out of control while going down hill, breaking the front axle, also the coupling pole which allowed the front axle to be separated from the rest of the wagon. Jonas fell and got under the wagon on the hard surface road. He was taken to the Wooster hospital by emergency unit and died about an hour after the wreck. See obituary.

Topeka, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Sarah Eash, 89, died at home August 4.

She was by birth, Sarah Lambright, born July 8, 1893, daughter of Amos J. and Susan J. (Miller) Lambright.

On January 11, 1912, she was married to Menno Eash, who preceeded her in death in 1961. She likely lived in LaGrange County, Indiana all her married life. See obit.

Paradise, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Succumbs

John M. Esh, 84, died August 23, at home. He was born in Salisbury Township, a son of John and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Esh. He was married to Barbara (King) Esh, who preceded him in death. They first lived on a farm near Intercourse, along Clearview Road, where deacon John K. Esh now lives. They later moved to the Mt. Pleasant area, Paradise R1, where he died.

Besides the five sons and seven daughters that survive, 118 grandchildren and 185 great-grandchildren are listed.

A brother, Bishop Aaron Esh, 93, and a sister, Rebecca, 86, the widow of John U. Fisher also survive.

This Esh family and the Zook family were the only familes to have 3 members on the senior list. Both are now broken. See obit.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Boy breaks Neck in Diving Accident

Titus, 23, son of David and Ida Mae Wagler broke his 5th vertebrae of the neck and feel his spinal cord was severed. It happened in the evening of August 3 when he and some friends were diving from each other's hands into 5 feet of water. When he did not come up they soon went in and brought him out. One went for help and another gave mouth to mouth resuscitation. He was flown to Iowa City University Hospital by Helicopter from Bloomfield where he remained over 3 weeks and is now in a Waterloo, Iowa Rehabilitation Center, namely Schoitz Rehab Center, where mail would reach him. They want to teach him how to care for himself almost 95% and do some useful occupation. He had no feeling from waist down but partial feeling has returned to upper part of body. Drs. give no hope of complete recovery. He was farming the home place on shares.

Lancaster County, Penna. - Youths hurt while on a Western Trip

On August 1, Sunday around 6:00 p.m. Steven Esh, 24, son of Leroy and Ruth Esh, Gordonville and Emanuel Fisher, 21, son of Amos and Arie Fisher, Gap received injuries while on a western trip. They were at the West Entrance of Rocky Mountain National Park in Colorado when their luggage came loose and when they stopped to fix it they were having their fun and the 2 boys got to far out on the road and missed to see the semi 4-wheel pick-up truck which struck them. Steven received a broken collar bone and Emanuel had a bad fractured skull. They also had cuts and bruises. They rushed them to the St. Anthony Hospital in Colorado, where Emanuel stayed for 3 weeks then was transferred to the Lancaster General Hospital where he stayed for 2 weeks. He is at home now and is getting along as well as can be expected. Steven was in the hospital for 6 days and is also at home and is working. The other boys that were with them were, Melvin Fisher, 25, Bird-in-Hand, Alvin Fisher, 27, Kinzers, Ephraim Stoltzfus, 22, Ronks, Emanuel Esh, 21, Gordonville, Levi, 22, Honey Brook and Samuel Ebersole, 21, Leola. They started home the 4th and 5th of August. This shortened their trip as they planned to be gone 3 months.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania-A Violent Storm Hits

An unusual violent storm cuts a path of destruction in eastern Lancaster County, through the heart of the Amish section.

The storm, which was labeled a twister by many, struck the area around 10:00 P.M., August 23.

In a "skip and jump" pattern the storm appearantly commenced east of Lancaster and continued an eastward course, to leave in its wake, a path of destruction that will long be remembered by many.

By the time it reached the Old Leacock Road and Harvest Drive intersection area, it held a permanent position on ground level to cut a relative straight path until it blew itself out in the Welch Mountains.

A few that witnessed the report that they saw the unusual dark clouds travel at a high speed and the eye of the storm was lit with electrical phenomenon. Besides building damages the path can still be seen in cornfields and woods.

The most extensive damage was reported on the farm of deacon John E. Esh on Clearview Road. A tobacco shed was seriously damaged, the top of the barn was damaged, the whole structure was twisted, a windmill was bent over the roof of the shop, flying pieces of wood crashed through a number of win-

Continued on back page

Windsor, Missouri - Barn Building

2 new barns were erected this summer, at Eli A. Masts and Perry T. Millers.

Andy Weaver seems to stand shop work real well, this summer, since his open heart surgrey last November.

Mrs. Dan Sturtzman has been visiting her children in Indiana 5 weeks already. Also her step-mother, Mrs. Delila Bautrayer who celebrated her 100th birthday in a Goshen resthome, the 16th of August. She is the Nation's oldest, Old Order Church Member. Her own 5 children and 3 step-children, several grand and some great grand-children visited her on her birthday.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Girl Falls off of Buggy

Wilma, 5 years old daughter of Jesse and Sarah (Schrock) Wagler fell off of her parents buggy when they turned into there neighbors lane, she fell off in front of the back wheel it does look as if the wheel went over her. She had a cut on the ear right by her head, she was taken to the hospital to have stitches, she was in the operating room nearly three hours, she had 40 stiches put in. She did not have to stay at the hospital, but only had to go back to have it dressed, this happened a little over three weeks ago, and she is nearly healed up by now.

Pike County, Missouri - Farm Sale

Joe Schrock's sale was well attended, strangers from Clark and Maywood, Missouri and Arthur, Illinois. Things sold well. They plan to move to Maywood, Missouri soon.

Pre. P. M. Borntreger was in bed with stomach pains also was very weak, but is better again and is able to be up and go outside again. His eyesight is failing that he can't see to read and is also very forgetful.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Man Injured Eye With Tobacco Spear

Nevin D. Byler was cutting tobacco when in some way he got the tobacco spear in his eye he spend about a week in Florence, Alabama hospital. He is at home again but his eye is no good to see anymore.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Hurt in Grab-Hook Accident

Dan D. Kurtz, 29, of New Wilmington, Pa., was helping his hired hand unload hay and while standing on a ladder while last load was taken up with grab fork into the mow the trip rope he was holding caught on the ladder and threw him down on empty hay wagon. He had a bruise on his head, right elbow dislocated, left shoulder dislocated also a shoulder blade cracked. Was in Greenville Hospital in intensive care for 2 days and another day in another room then discharged. He carried both arms in slings and had to be fed. He has improved so that he can now feed himself with right hand and is more up and around. This happened on August 4th.

Mose S. Yoder, Mercer R6, had an appendix operation the first week in August.

Mosie, 9, son of Andy C. and Sally R. (Byler) Kurtz had an appendix operation on August 1.

Rebecca, 8, dau of Dan J. and Sally D. (Byler) Hostetler, New Wilmington, also has an operation for appendicitis and was bursted before operating on August 14.

Mary (Mrs. John W. Byler), 35, Volant, R3, was admitted to Jameson Hospital and had an operation for appendicitis on August 27.

Belleville, Pennsylvania - Infant Dies

Nancy Kanagy, 6 week old, dau of Gideon and Katie (Peachey) Kanagy, Belleville. Born July 6, 1982 died August 23. she had never been a healthy baby and spent all its life in Danville Hospital except the last 3 days. It was brot' home on August 20th and died August 23. Surviving besides the parents are a brother Henry and a sister Rhoda, grandparents Jesse S. Peachys and Henry L. Kanagys, great grandparents Jacob J. Peacheys and Rufus A. Peachey. Services at the home by Josiah H. Peachey ad Daniel M. Peachey on August 25. Burial in the Allensville Cemetery.

Conewango Valley, New York - Accident

Em. Y. Miller broke the small finger on right hand from having a pipe slipping down and crashing it while pulling pipes. This happened Saturday, August 28th.

Also same day Menno Yoders' dau Susie slipped in a kettle with hot water and scalded her leg and foot, having big blisters.

Norfolk, New York - Community Notes

Jake K. Schwartz had the misfortune of stepping on a board and the board breaking on the upstairs of the new house being built at Joe Eichers. He fell to the floor below breaking his right arm in three places also straining his shoulder quite badly.

The barn of Dan Schmucker, which burned last winter is being built again. Also 3 new silos and a couple new houses to be built this fall.

Perry County, Pennsylvania - Community Note

The barn of Alfred Albright, Landisburg, burned down August 2. (He's an English neighbor to some of the folks out here). The Amish and Mennonite folks helped clean up after the fire and rebuild the barn. Reuben Riehl and Noah Zook, both from Lancaster County, were the contractors. The barn raising was August 19th and about 50 people were there. This waS something new for the local folks of this area.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Sam Y. Beiler Sr. is some better an seems good enough to go to church sometimes but still gets light spells that he doesn't go afterall. Nancy (26) seems to be getting better and is on a wheelchair and working some. Mail is appreciated by both. 17412 Spring Run, Rd. Spring Run, Pa. 17262.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Twin sons were born to Andy E. Hochstetlers on July 28, weighed 3 lbs 1¾ oz. and 4 lbs 4 oz. They were transferred to Maple Avenue Hospital, DuBois, Penna. They brought them home on August 24th. On August 6, 1981 their first son was born and died 2 days later. He weighed 3½ lbs. They don't have other children. Their address is RD2, Marion Center, Pa. 15759. Mrs. Hochstetler is Mary, dau of Alvin J. Farmwalds, of Troutville, Penna.

Lawrence County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

This must have been appendicitis time for the community as Minister Mose B. Yoder, Rebecca, dau of Dan J. Hostetler, Mose son of Andy C. Kurtz, Mrs. John W. Byler each spent time in the hospital from this illness. And most were ruptured till they operated. Minister Dan D. Kurtz has had a very painfull time, recuperating from injuries he sustained while unloading hay. In some way the rope was tangled in the ladder, the rope jerked the ladder he was standing on throwing him to the barn floor. Dislocating his right elbow an tore the left arm from the socket at the shoulder plus fracturing the shoulder blade. He is up an about carrying his left arm in a sling. So he is not doing any work yet but feels thankful to be able to feed himself. How quickly our plans change at times.

Word was sent to the community that Bertha, Mrs. Dan J. Hershberger from Spartensburg, Pennsylvania passed away. Funeral is to be on September 3rd. She has been helpless for a long time. Being tenderly cared for by her husband they had no children. She will be greatly missed I'm sure.

Isaac R. Byler spent several days in a hospital for tests as he hadn't been well. His ailment was found to be Diverticulitis. So his work is at a stand still as the children are of school age.

Mrs. Mattie Byler is again able to do some light house work. Which is a pass time for an 89 year old Mother who was used to lots of work.

Mrs. Fannie S. Byler remains on her wheel chair in a weakened condition. With a good mind yet, this makes caring for her eaiser.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Eli C. Yoder, 23, hasn't been well for about 4 to 6 weeks already. He spent nearly a week in Meyersdale Hospital to have tests and x-rays, but can't seem to locate the trouble. He later spent a week in Cumberland, Maryland, at the Memorial Hospital and still haven't located his trouble. Now he is scheduled for sugery Sept. 2. He has severe abdominol pains and lost quite a bit of weight. His address is Springs, Pa., Star Rt. and the son of Clarence A. and Mary Yoder.

Mrs. Mark Brenneman had surgery for Gall Stones the week of the 10th. She is coming along as well as can be expected. Her address is Springs, Pa. Star Rt.

Mrs. Abe S. Kinsinger (Mother) had surgery the 18th August for a Goiter removed. She had her surgery at Windher, Pa. She's feeling lots better again since now. Her address is Meyersdale, Pa.

Annie S. Zook had surgery at the Johnstown Hospital to have a cancerous tumor and a breast removed. She has a long way to recovery. She also has Raymonds Disease and wasn't so well for awhile already. Her address is Meyersdale, Pa. R1.

Lawrence County, Pennsylvania - Community Note

William Petersheim was treated for some badly infected wisdom teeth. He couldn't open his mouth because of soreness.

Mrs. Ben E. Hostetler is still recuperating from surgery she had earlier this summer. She is almost back to her normal self again.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Note

John, son of Dan H. Miller of R1 Apple Creek, Ohio ran a 3½ inch spike through his foot with an automatic nailer while working at Fountain Nook Lumber on August 2. He got along well and is at work again.

Fannie Troyer, 52 year 10 month 16 days, died August 20th from a lengthy illness. She was married to Bishop Joe D. Troyer who still survives. Also 2 sons and 3 daughters. She was the dau of Jacob and Barbara (Yoder) Swartzentruber.

Kokomo, Indiana - Community Note

Bishop Noah Hochstedler, 77 had hip surgery on August 24th and seems to be gaining well at South Bend Hospital.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Community Notes

Jacob, 18, son of Jacob and Emma (Bachman) Yoder of R4 Box 293, LaGrange County, Indiana, 46761 was in Elkhart General Hospital, taking treatments for acute leukemia. He was in the instruction class and was baptized in the hospital August 22 with no one else permitted except his parents and Bishop Daniel

Beechy. Sorry I am unable to give a more recent report.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Notes

Pre. Wm. Chupp is at home and slowly gaining from his low grade infection in his knee. He has much pain yet.

Mrs. LaVerne Yoder (Marla) is still in the South Bend Memorial Hospital taking Cobalt Treatments. She hopes to soon come home. She has some sores from her cancer. We heard now she hopes to come home Tuesday or Wednesday.

People are making 3rd cutting hay. The weather of the month of August has been very good for our crops.

A frolic was held at the LaVerne Yoder home Saturday to finish a bedroom in their house and to put horse stalls in his barn for him.

Mrs. Ray J. (Edna) Miller a cancer patient is also losing out slowly. She was tapped to remove fluid. She is very miserable.

Montgomery, Indiana - Boy Hurt in Fall

Olin Jay, 3 year old son of Levi B. Waglers received a fractured skull, after he fell from a silo, they don't know how high he had climbed up. He was taken to an Evansville Hospital, but is home again and improving.

Agnes Raber is in the Good Samaritan Hospital in Vincennes where she had a hip replacement, some time ago she had both knees replaced with artifical joints and one of them the second time.

Lovington, Illinois - Community Notes

David J. Helmuth had major surgery about 2 month ago. He came home from Hospital but he developed a fever and was readmitted and is still a patient at St. Mary's Hospital Decatur.

Mrs. Jerry (Alta) Yoder was admitted for Major Surgery. She was operated on last August 21. She is still in the Hospital and coming about as can be expected.

Maywood, Missouri - Community Notes

Bishop and Mrs. Ura I. Yoder are putting up a new house on the farm they bought and live on. They left for Fredericktown, Ohio accompanied by their daughter Mattie and John S. Borntrager, to attend a couple weddings.

Several silos are being torn down and rebuilt.

Rexford, Montana - Community Note

Simon Miller broke his foot while riding horse. The horse shyed and fell on the pavement with his foot underneath.

Riceville, Iowa - Community Notes

On August 13th Joni, son of Jerry Bontragers had a mishap when helping his Brother Em working on a pump. Had taken it up and putting it back down and some how the handle of the Jack that was used to lift and let it down got away for him. Came up and hit him under his jaw breaking both jaws. He was taken to Osage Hospital by ambulance. Then they sent him to Rochester, Minnesota, where they wired his jaws and released him that night yet. Seems to be doing alright but can only take juice or soft food.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

There seems to be a lot of building going on this summer, several new barns and houses going up. Also building bigger.

Clark, Missouri - Community Notes

Miss Ida Gingerich, 48, was in the Moberly Hospital a week after having a nervous break down on August 11, she was unconsious the first 36 hours. She's at home and improved, she lives with her mother, Mrs. Dena Gingerich.

Sammie, small son of Eli J. Miller's was Kicked in the face from a horse, resulting a broken and smashed nose and other injuries to his face. He was in the hospital in Columbia almost a week.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

Schools have started. Another 9 month term of school August 25th.

The Daniel E. Bontrager Reunion was held August 28 in Arthur, Illinois. Some of the Andy F. Bontrager family and John M. Bontragers family and Rudy M. Bontrager family attented from this area. Its a nice way to meet our cousins. Had some there from as far as California. Still have one of the Aunts living Mrs. Joni T. Plank she was the youngest daughter (Mary) of the Daniel E. Bontrager's she is 93 years old was also able to be there.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Community Notes

A few incidents taking place lately were the runaway of Levi M. Yoder had while going into the town of Amherst with the team and wagon. Two of his tracer unhooked and the horses took off on a run. The horses tore loose and ran out of town aways. No injuries.

Another unusual incident took place in church the Sunday before the above runaway when Marvin small son of Levi's was playing with a childs wagon, going down a slighty sloping sidewalk. A buggy was ready to leave and was about ready to pass the sidewalk when they noticed the boy coming with the wagon. The buggy stopped to let him pass, but instead he went directly under the horse with his wagon. The horse was patient and no injuries occurred.

Caston, Wisconsin - Community Note

Vernon and Atlee Yoder went to Ia. after some sale items from their dads sale when they got there Atlee had an appendicitis attack and was operated on at the peoples hospital and returned home a week later, his wife Edna and her parents Monroe Masts went down to be with him over the weekend of August 8th.

On the 18th of August Mary, daughter of Jake and Fannie (Detweiler) Detweiler was taken to the Viroqua Hospital for the same operation, she came home Saturday the 21st of August.

BIRTHS

* *Indicates correction from last month*

Conewango Valley, New York

Slabaugh, Dan A. (Mattie Shetler), a dau **Ella**, Aug 13

Norfolk, New York

Delegrange, John (Savilla Schwartz), a son **Daniel**, Aug 21
Kauffman, Freeman (Lizzie Peachy), a son **Abraham**, July 7

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Mast, LeRoy J. (Irene C. Byler), a son **Herman**, Aug 25
Miller, Eli E. (Anna I. Yoder), a son **Rudy**, Aug 17

Clinton County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Dan U. (Anna Esh), R2 Loganton, a son **Jacob**, Aug 10
Fisher, Sam S. (Lizzie Kauffman), R1 Loganton, a son **Daniel**, Aug 7
Peachey, Emanuel (Mary Peachey) R1 Loganton, a dau **Katie**, Aug
Smoker,* Jacob Z. (Sarah Zook), R2 Loganton, a son **Stephen**, July 28

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Eli M. (Mary Glick), Centre Hall, a dau **Mamie Ruth**, July 23

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, David E. (Anna Mae Stoltzfus), Elizabethville, a dau **Linda Rose**, July
King, Isaac (Arie Riehl), Millersburg R2, a dau **Lydia**, July 6
Stoltzfus, Amos M. (Linda Lapp), Millersburg R2, a dau, Aug 30

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Reuben Jr. (Fannie Lapp), Myerstown R2, a son **Isaac**, Aug 22

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron B. (Susie Fisher), a dau **Katie**, July 15
Beiler, Benjamin F. (Sarah Fisher), R1 Christiana, a dau **Sarah**, Aug 28
Beiler, David (Arie Peachey), R3 New Holland, a son **Daniel Roy**, Aug 4
Beiler, Jacob L. (Emma King), Ronks, a dau **Miriam**, Aug 5
Beiler, Stephen K. (Barbara Fisher), R1 Ronks, a son **Michael**, Aug 16
Blank, Jacob K. (Emma Peachey), R1 Gap, a son, Aug 27
Ebersole, Amos Z. (Naomi L. Beiler), Lancaster, a son **Steven Lee**, Aug 23
Esh, Elam B. (Verna Beiler), Ronks, a dau **Noami**, Aug 10
Fisher, Daniel F. (Mary F. Beiler), Gordonville, a dau **Elizabeth**, Aug 19
Fisher, David (Mary Ellen Lantz), R1 Strasburg, a dau **Marion Fern**, Aug 8
Fisher, John S. (Susie Fisher), Paradise, a dau **Miriam**, Aug 23
Fisher, Levi (Naomi Fisher), R1 Kinzers, a son, Aug 5

Glick, Daniel S. Jr. (Annie Esh), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Moses**, Aug 10
Glick, Elmer K. (Fannie Zook), R1 Gap, a dau, Aug 30
Glick, Mervin (Naomi Fisher), Peach Bottom, a son, Aug 11
King, Aaron (Miriam Smucker), R1 Honey Brook, a dau, Aug 3
King, Christ K. (Lizzie Lantz), Lancaster, a dau **Arie Ann**, Aug 28
King, David B. (Lena Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a son **David Jr.**, Aug 10
King, Enos B. (Sarah Zook), Lancaster, a son, Aug 27
King, Jacob F. (Barbara Ann Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **David Lee**, Aug 20
King, Jonas S. (Sadie Beiler), R1 Strasburg, a son **David**, Aug 7
King, Moses S. (Lizzie Glick), R3 Quarryville, a son **Moses**, Aug 7
King, Samuel S. (Susie Esh), Lancaster, a dau **Linda**, Aug 8
Lapp, Noah B. (Katie Stoltzfus), Wittmer, a dau **Hannah**, Aug 1
Lapp, Samuel B. (Bena King), Ronks, a dau **Mary**, Aug 17
Miller, John F. (Hannah Fisher), R1 Paradise, a son, Oct 1
Petersheim, Emanuel (Annie S. Stoltzfus), Paradise, a son, Aug 1
Petersheim, Stephen M. (Mary Riehl), R2 Narvon, a dau **Sadie Ruth**, June 15
Riehl, Benjamin (Mary Jane Smoker), Ronks, a dau, Aug 9
Riehl, David L. (Arie Stoltzfoos), R1 Strasburg, a dau **Naomi**, Aug 31
Stoltzfoos, Moses G. (Suvilla Kauffman), Ronks, a son **Steven**, Aug 20
Stoltzfus, Abram B. (Katie Lapp), Oxford, a dau **Mary**, Aug 9
Stoltzfus, Abram F. (Katie Fisher), Leola, a dau, Aug 6
Stoltzfus, Amos F. (Sarah Stoltzfus), R3 Quarryville, a son **David**, Aug 23
Stoltzfus, Benuel (Barbara Beiler), Kinzers, a son **Samuel B.**, Aug 13
Stoltzfus, Elam (Linda Allgyer), R2 Narvon, a son **Jonas**, Aug 18
Stoltzfus, Elam H. (Mary Jane Stoltzfus), R1 Morgantown, a son **Erbie**, Aug 13
Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Annie Riehl), Ronks, a son **Benjamin S.**, Aug 16
Stoltzfus, Isaac L. (Mary Beiler), a son **Ephraim**, July 4
Stoltzfus, Jeff B. (Linda Stoltzfus), a dau **Ruth**, Aug 18
Stoltzfus, Levi (Sarah King), Lancaster, a son, Aug 28
Stoltzfus, Melvin (Rebecca Fisher), R2 Narvon, a dau, Aug 23
Stoltzfus, Moses G. (Suvilla Kauffman), Ronks, a son, Aug 20
Stoltzfus, Reuben K. (Sadie Ann Stoltzfus), R1 Morgantown, a son, **Virgil Eugene**, Aug 1
Stoltzfus, Stevie S. (Arie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Miriam Louise**, Aug 31
Zook, Benuel (Sarah Beiler), a dau **Rachel**, July 30
Zook, Samuel K. (Susie B. King), R4 Quarryville, a dau **Mary K.**, Aug 3

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Daniel M. (Rachel Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Rhoda**, Aug 9
Zook, Mark (Barbara Kanagy), Belleville, a dau **Rosanna**, Aug 27

Perry County, Pennsylvania

King, Aaron G. (Christiana Beiler), R1 Blain, a son **Levi**, Aug 21
Stoltzfus, Amos E. (Naomi King), R2 Loysville, a dau **Anna**, Aug 25

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Gideon (Linda Kauffman), a son **Andrew**, Aug 2
Byler, Joseph (Katie Kauffman), a dau **Rosanne**, Aug 1

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Allan (Sara J. Byler), a dau **Sara**, July 1
Hochstetler, Andy E. (Mary A. Farmwald), twin sons, **Ervin and Mervin**, July 28
Miller, Andy A. (Barbara B. Detweiler), a son **Bennie**, July 18
Miller, Milo L. (Fannie E. Miller), a dau **Elna**, Aug
Schlabach, Dan J. (Esther A. Miller), a son **Dan Jr.**, July 29
Schlabach, Ervin R. (Dora L. Miller), a son **Jonas**, July 8
Schmucker, Freeman (Mattie W. Byler), a dau **Katie**, June 30
Schmucker, Mose V. (Clara H. Coblentz), a dau **Elizabeth**, July
Troyer, Mose C. (Margarat Hershberger), a son **David**, July 24
Weaver, Emery A. (Emma J. Schlabach), a son **Andy**, Aug 6
Yoder, John M. (Mattie E. Miller), a son **Mahlon**, July 10

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Kinsinger, Aaron A. (Ada E. Yoder), Salisbury, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 25
Peachey, Roy S. (Miriam H. Kinsinger), Grantsville, Md., a son **Olen**, Aug 21
Yoder, Simon E. (Sadie A. Zook), Garrett, a son **Elmer**, Aug 20

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Chris E. (Annie C. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Rudy**, Aug 1
Byler, Jacob J. (Amanda M. Byler), R1 Mercer, a dau **Clara**, Aug 26
Byler, Rudy J. (Lovina C. Byler), R3 Volant, a dau **Franey**, Aug 15
Byler, Urie C. (Mattie A. Byler), New Wilmington R1, a dau **Esther**, Aug 9
Hostetler, Ben D. (Elizabeth Schlabach), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Marie**, Aug 20
Schlabach, Andy J. (Susie D. Hostetler), New Wilmington R2, a son **Jacob**, Aug 15

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Dan D. (Rachel Fisher), a son **Melvin**, Aug 14

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Eli W. (Betty Miller), a son **Marvin**, Aug 18
Byler, Jerry W. (Ida Miller), a son **Paul**, July 26
Detweiler, Benjamin J. (Shirley Gingerich), a son, Aug 22
Detweiler, Freeman N. (Mary Ann Farmwalt), a dau **Martha**, July 26
Detweiler, Melvin A. (Susan Raber), a son **Nathaniel**, Aug 5
Detweiler, Monroe (Sally Miller), a dau **Viola**, Aug 22
Hershberger, Jonas (Betty Yoder), a son **Daniel**, Aug 21
Hostetler, Lester A. (Emma Mast), a son **Joseph**, Aug 13
Miller, Joe K. (Emma Miller), a dau **Katie**, Aug 14
Miller, John E. (Ruth Miller), a son, **Aaron**, July 22
Miller, Jonas J. (Carol Miller), a son, **Jonas**, Aug 13
Miller, Jonathan A. (Marie Miller), a son **Chester**, Aug 13
Miller, Melvin (Carol Schmucker), a dau **Karen**, July 28
Slabaugh, Mahlon J. (Ida Miller), a dau **Viola**, Aug 18
Stutzman, Paul A. (Ruth Yoder), a son **Aaron**, July 24
Troyer, John H. A. (Susan Miller), a dau, Aug 14
Yoder, Owen J. (Elva Yoder), a dau **Norma**, Aug 22

Wayne County, Ohio

Burkholder, Atlee (Lydiann Chupp), R2 Apple Creek, a dau **Katie**, Aug 3
Miller, Henry J. (Delilah Hershberger), Navarre, a dau **Malinda**, Aug 9
Schlabach, John Daniel (Susan Yoder), Orrville, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 8
Yoder, Roy A. (Lovina Mast), R2 Apple Creek, a dau **Laura**, Aug 21

Holmes County, Ohio

Chupp, Aden (Amanda), a dau **Marie**, July 29
Hershberger, Jacob J. (Naomi Hershberger), R.1 Dundee, a son **Eli**, May 20
Hershberger, Menno J. (Rebecca Gingerich), R.2 Dalton, a son **Sammie**, July 5
Kline, Henry I. (Anna Yoder), R.5 Millersburg, a son **Eddie**, Aug 5
Nisley, Dan A. (Ella Yoder), R2 Millersburg, a son **Daniel**, Aug 9
Mast, David A. (Edna Hershberger), R5 Millersburg, a dau **Mandee Kay**, Aug 3
Miller, Chriss U. (Malinda Hershberger), R2 Apple Creek, a dau **Miriam**, June 3
Miller, Roy P. (Kathy Kiem), Star Route, Millersburg, a son **Steven Ray**, Aug 20
Raber, Alvin (Betty S. Hershberger), a son **David**, June 29
Raber, Eli A. (Verna Kurtz), Baltic, a son **Wayne**
Raber, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin D., R3 Millersburg, a dau **Susan**, Aug 15
Schlabach, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin D,, R3 Millersburg, a son **Levi**, Aug 17
Stutzman, John E. (Cevilla Hershberger), Dundee, a dau **Sarah**, July 2
Weaver, Roman B. (Effie Gingerich), R2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Ada Mae**, Aug 20
Yoder, Albert L. (Ruth Miller), Baltic, a dau, Aug 29
Yoder, Bishop and Mrs. David E., R4 Millersburg, a dau **Wilma**, Aug 6
Yoder, Eli J. (Mary Yoder), R1 Big Prairie, a son **Eli Jr.**, Aug
Yoder, Emery M. (Amanda Miller), Baltic, a son **Paul**, Aug 8
Yoder, Henry A. (Esta Miller, R3 Millersburg, a dau **Alma**, Aug 8

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Henry (Josephine J. Schwartz), Reading, a dau **Martha**, July 26
Schwartz, John J. (Susie S. Schwartz), Reading, twin sons **Johnny and Josephine**, Aug 23

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Andrew (Emma Schmucker), a son **John**, Aug 26
Lengacher, Jacob (Lillian Schmucker), a dau **Anna Mary**, Aug 25
Lengacher, David (Rebecca Graber), a son **Jesse**, Aug 20
Lengacher, Joseph (Mary Graber), a son **Thomas**, Aug 21
Miller, Alvin (Betty Lengacher), a dau **Delila**, Aug 4
Schmidt, Amos (Susan Schwartz), a dau **Mary Marie**, Aug 14
Schmucker, William (Leah Graber), a dau **Leah**, Aug 24
Schwartz, Paul (Barbara Lengacher), a dau **Martha**, Aug 11
Schwartz, Rudy (Lydiann Schwartz), a dau **Joan**, Aug 5
Wittmer, Edwin (Ann Schwartz), a dau **Kanashia**, Aug 8

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Glen Ray (Ida Mae Lehman), R.R. Topeka, a dau **Ruby Ellen**, Aug 4
Bontrager, Monroe (Verna Mast), a dau **Ruth**, July 28
Eash, Jacob (Fannie Graber), R2 Topeka, a son **Vernon J.** Aug 10
Eash, Orla (Elma Schlabach), R1 Shipshewana, a dau **Marilyn Kay**, Aug 25

Graber, Alvin (Anna Hochstedler), R.R. LaGrange, a son **Nelson**, Aug 2
Graber, Henry D. (Mary Kay Yoder), R4 LaGrange, a dau **Linda**, Aug 21
Kauffman, David Jr. (Saraetta Beechy), R.R., a son **Matthew**, July
Mast, Henry S. (Frieda Miller), R.R.2 Topeka, a son **Calvin**, July 26
Miller, Daniel J. (Inez Yoder), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Lou Ida**, Aug 13
Miller, John Ray (Mary Ann Miller), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Lena**, Aug 11
Miller, Jonas E. (Ida Fry), R.R. Topeka, a son **David J.**, Aug 5
Miller, Urias U. (Barbara Miller), R.R. Topeka, a dau **Martha**, Aug 13
Miller, Vernon L. (Elsie Hochstedler), R4 LaGrange, a son **Joseph V.**, Aug 16
Mishler, Freeman (Edna Ellen Lehman), R.R. Topeka, a son **Ervin**, July 25
Petersheim, Orva J. (Edith Stutzman), a son **Larry O.**, Aug 11
Schlabach, Dennis (Marilyn Yoder), Topeka, a son **Philip Andrew**, July 25
Schrock, Jacob (Mattie Yoder), LaGrange, a dau **Katie**, July 25
Yoder, Freeman L. (Lydia Lambright), Topeka, a dau **Leora**, Aug 14
Yoder, Gerald (Mary Louise Miller), Shipshewana, a son **Loren Dale**, Aug 9
Yutzy, Melvin (Ella Weaver), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Allen Lynn**, Aug 8

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Melvin (Linda Hochstetler), a dau **Hannah Elaine**, Aug 22
Chupp, Howard (Nora Chupp), a dau **Leanne**
Helmuth, Daniel (Mary Miller), a dau **Elaine Sue**, Aug 18
Helmuth, Jerry (Alma Kuhns), a son **Lonnie**, Aug 17
Kuhns, Roman (Martha Plank), a son **Homer**, Aug 10
Miller, Willard (Viola Borkholder), a dau **Sue Anna**, Aug 21
Wengerd, Sam Jr. (Mary Esther Plank), a dau **Vonda Sue**, Aug 1

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Glen W. (Beulah Graber), Loogootee, a dau **Margie Jean**, Aug 15
Graber, John D. (Wilma Yoder), Odon, a son **David**, Aug 4
Knepp, Jacob (Betty Jean Knepp), Montgomery, a son **Darin Jay**, Aug 6
Wagler, Raymond (Martha Graber), Montgomery, a son **Henry**, Aug 2
Wittmer, Amos (Wilma Jean Swartzentruber), Montgomery, a dau **Brenda Kay**, Aug 5

Lovington, Illinois

Brenneman, Lonnie (Gertie Ann Yoder), a dau **Wilma**, June 21
Gingerich, Eli Wm. (Doris Yoder), a dau **Kari Dene**, June 25
Herschberger, Alva (Edna Viola Diener), a dau **Dorothy**, Aug 25
Herschberger, Willard (Edna Mae Miller), a son **Darrel Lamar**, July 14
Jess, Chris (Lovina Herschberger), a son **Leon**, July 15
Miller, David (Barbara Kaufman), a dau **Dorothy Marie**, Aug 28
Miller, Ervin (Nancy Otto), a dau **Sarah Elizabeth**, Aug 14
Miller, Ervin (Susan Yoder), a dau **Carol Ann**, June 25
Miller, Richard (Ruth Ann Plank), a son **Marion Dean**, July 5
Otto, David J. (Marilyn Kaufman), a son **Marion**, July 8
Otto, John (Carolyn Otto), a son **Larry**, Aug 4
Otto, Omer Ray (Lorene Miller), a son **Wilber Eugene**, July 14
Schrock, David (Lucy Stutzman), a son **John Mark**, July 5
Schrock, Omer (Lizzie Beachy), a son **Glen Ray**, July 7
Schrock, Raymond (Dorothy Schrock), a dau **Lavera M.**, July 17
Schrock, Richard (Verba Jess), a son **David Jonathan**, Aug 7
Schrock, Sam (Susie Ellen Schrock), a dau **Naomi Louise**, July 12
Stutzman, Willard (Ruth Herschberger), a dau **Naomi**, Aug 20

Bloomfield, Iowa

Kauffman, Sammy (Rachel Yutzy), a son **LaMar**, July 6

Riceville, Iowa

Yoder, Reuben C. (Amelia B.), a dau **Clara**, July 15

Johnson County, Iowa

Bontrager, Clayton (Anna Mae Beachy), a dau **Mary**, Aug 16
Miller, Joseph (Rhoda Kauffman), a son **Phillip**, Aug 11
Miller, Nathan (Hannah Wagler), a dau **Delores**, Aug 14
Ropp, Lavern (Susan Hershberger), a son **LaWayne Lloyd**, Aug 2

Hazleton, Iowa

Beachy, Ray B. (Ada Nisley), Hazleton, a son **Olin**, Aug 8
Gingerich, Levi E. (Mary Ann Schmucker), Independence, a dau **Mary Ann**, Aug 7
Nisley, Dan J. (Elmina Schmucker), Hazleton, a son **John**, Aug 3
Schwartz, Ruben M. (Rosie Mast), Hazleton, a son **Joseph**, Aug 21

Ethridge, Tennessee

Yoder, Moses M. (Delila Gingerich), a son **Enos**, Aug 23

Clark, Missouri

Borntrager, Eli W. (Mary S. Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Esther**, Aug 20
Borntreger, Noah M. (Katie M. Borntreger), Clark, a dau **Amanda**, Aug 25
Yoder, Eli M. (Lydia J. Gingerich), Clark, a son **Daniel**, Aug 9

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Christ W. (Lovina Eicher), a son **Petie**, Aug 17
Schwartz, David W. P. (Amelia Yoder), a dau **Lovina**, Aug 11
Schwartz, Eli E. A. (Amanda Burkholder), a dau **Barbara**, Aug 3

Pike County, Missouri

Schwartz, Jacob N. L. (Lydia Borntreger), R1 Curryville, a son **Samuel**, Aug 8

Windsor, Missouri

Borntreger, Mose W. (Katie Yoder), a son **David**, June 14
Yoder, Harley (Lena Beachy), a dau **Sarah**, Aug 27

Jamesport, Missouri

Hostetler, Andy H. (Marjorie Graber), a dau **Margaret Marie**, Aug 20
Hostetler, Noah S. (Katherine Yoder), a son **Glen**, Aug 27
Mast, Joe L. (Mary Bontrager), a son **Robert**, Aug 4
Yoder, John L. (Magdalena Detweiler), a son **Abe**, Aug 27

Rexford, Montana

Chupp, Sam (Lydia Coblentz), a dau **Esther**, July 21
Miller, Allen (Barbara Miller), a dau, Sept 1

Harmony, Minnesota

Swartzentruber, Jacob (Rebecca), a son **Eddie**, Aug 24

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Chris T. (Sarah J. Borntreger), aa son **Clemens**, Aug 29
Kauffman, Noah C. (Ida B. Borntreger), a dau **Lizzie**, Aug 20
Mast, Daniel J. (Barbara J. Miller), a dau **Rhoda**, Aug 3

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Chris (Lydia Miller), a dau **Rosa**, Aug 9
Schrock, Amos (Katie Bornteger), a dau **Martha**, July 5
Yoder, Edwin (Mattie Borntreger), a son **Edwin**, July 22

Blair, Wisconsin

Miller, Wm. J. (Elsie Mast), a dau **Lizzie Ellen**, July 30

Cashton, Wisconsin

Kempf, Joseph (Esther Gingerich), a son **Jacob**, Aug 11
Miller, Joe (Mary Hochstetler), a son **Levi**, Aug 4
Mullet, Emanuel (Mattie Nissley), a dau **Malinda**, Aug 23

Clare, Michigan

Hochstetler, John A. (Frieda J. Coblentz), a son **Aden**, July 16

BAPTISMS

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Lower Middle District
August 29, by Bishop Daniel M. Peachey
Aquilla, son of Kore E. and Sarah (Swarey) Kanagy
Abraham, son of Daniel and Katie (Yoder) Peight
Anna, daughter of Kore E. and Sarah (Swarey) Kanagy
Katie, daughter of John B. and Mary (Renno) Kanagy
Sadie, daughter of Daniel and Katie (Yoder) Peight

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

East District
By Wm. J. Byler
Elizabeth, daughter of Wm. J. J. and Fannie (Byler) Miller
Trade City West District
By Dan E. Miller
Emma, daughter of Crist M. and Anna Troyer

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Summit Mills District
By Bishop Albert Brenneman
Rufus, son of Amos S. and Annie (Slaubaugh) Zook
Vernie, daughter of Yost M. and Fannie (Kinsinger) Beachy
Susanna, daughter of Jacob J. and Frieda (Schrock) Kinsinger
Alma, daughter of Bish. Albert E. and Cora (Yoder) Brenneman
Barbara, daughter of Jonas Z. and Annie (Yoder) Kinsinger

Middle District
By Bishop Noah J. Yoder
Noah, son of Joseph A. and Katie (Peachey) Yoder
David, son of Pre. Wilmer A. and Lizzie (Slabaugh) Yoder
Barbara, daughter of Kore P. and Annie (Brenneman) Yoder

Niverton District
By Bishop Bennie A. Yoder
Anna Ruth, daughter of Pre. Alvin G. and Anna (Beiler) Fisher
Salina, daughter of Joel A. and Lydia (Kinsinger) Yoder
Edna, daughter of Harvey G. and Ella (Yoder) Bender
Lydia, daughter of Pre. Noah B. and Annie (Petersheim) Fisher
Catherine, daughter of Simon C. and Ruth (Brenneman) Yoder

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

August 15, by Bishop Andy Miller
Sue Ellen, daughter of Aden and Mattie (Wengerd) Miller
Ella, daughter of Joe and Anna (Troyer) Troyer
Lydia Sue, daughter of Bishop Andy and Sarah (Miller) Miller

Holmes County, Pennsylvania

David E. Yoder District
By Bishop Roy J. Miller
Roy, son of Minister Noah R. Millers
Aden, son of Gid B. Troyers
Firman, son of Isaac A. Yoders
Ruth, daughter of Mose A. Schlabach
Esther, daughter of Minister Albert N. Yoders

Eli A. Yoder District
By Bishop Eli A. Yoder
Marvin, son of Roy J. C. Yoders
Daniel, son of Eli S. Millers
Martha, daughter of Roy J. C. Yoders
Betty, daughter of Minister John J. C. Yoders
Katie, daughter of John D. Schlabachs
Dora, daughter of Abe B. Millers

Dan N. Yoder District
August 29, by John L. Yoder
Anna Mae, daughter of Noah J. and Anna (Miller) Troyer
Elsie, daughter of Noah J. and Anna (Miller) Troyer
Esta, daughter of Andy J. A. and Katie Ann (Miller) Yoder
Katie, daughter of Mose E. and Amanda (Troyer) Raber
Maryann, daughter of Eli A. and Mary (Hershberger) Beachy
Saloma, daughter of Noah N. L. and Amanda (Miller) Yoder

Mose E. Hershberger District
August 29, by John L. Yoder
Barbara, daughter of Jacob and Sarah (Miller) Barkman
Alma, daughter of Jacob and Sarah (Miller) Barkman
Willis, son of Mahlon and Erm (Miller) Troyer
John, son of Eli and Mary (Schlabach) Raber

Allen County, Indiana

August 1, by David Graber
Jacob, son of Joseph and Lavina (Brandenberger) Hilty
Paul, son of John and Josephine (Graber) Graber
Barbara, daughter of Joseph and Lavina (Brandenberger) Hilty
Amanda, daughter of David and Emma (Schwartz) Schmucker
Joan, daughter of Margaret Gerig

Nappannee, Indiana

August 29
Miriam, daughter of Isaac and Dorthy Burkholder

Lovington, Illinois

Steve A. Kauffman District
Vernon, son of Ben W. Schrock
Marvin, son of Ben W. Schrock
Mary, daughter of Jacob Helmuth
Delores, daughter of Eli Herschberger
Lorene, daughter of Andy Bontrager

Bloomfield, Iowa

August 15, by Bishop George Gingerich
Fannie Mae, dau of Ervin J. and Rosie (Schmucker) Gingerich

Riceville, Iowa

August 8, by Bishop Christ M. Borntreger
Ura J., son of Jerry Bontragers
Barbara, daughter of Joe E. Shrocks

Iowa City, Iowa

Truman Miller District
August 8, by Bishop Truman Miller
Ethel Yoder
Emma Grace Brenneman
Iva Yoder
Normi E. Nisley

August 15, by Bishop Truman Miller
Evan Gingerich
Mildred Miller
Kathryn Yoder

S. E. District
August 22, by his grandfather, Jonas Beachy
Isaac, (Deaf) son of Henry Yoders

Amherst, Wisconsin

August 22, by Reuben Bontrager
Leland, son of William and Elsie Yoder
Mervin, son of Elmer and Martha Yoder
Kenneth, son of Monroe and Susie Yoder
Dennis, son of Monroe and Susie Yoder
Mahlon, son of Mose and Anna Mary Schrock
Delbert, son of Aaron of Edna Mae Beechy
Fannie Mae, daughter of Toby and Mary Borntrager
Ruby, daughter of Emmon and Edna Schmucker

Cashton, Wisconsin

East District
August 8, by Bishop Atlee Miller
Menno, son of Chester Kauffman
Freeman, son of Levi W. Miller
John, son of Mahlon Gingerich
Katie, daughter of Eli Mullet
Anna, daughter of Gid Miller

North District
August 15, by Bishop Atlee Miller
Jonas, son of Perry Keim
Roy, son of Atlee Miller
Katie, daughter of Andrew Schrock
Rachel, daughter of Edwin Gingerich
Katie, daughter of Ben Hostetler

West District
August 15, by Bishop John Schmucker
Chester, son of Perry Miller
Harvey, (Twin), son of Harvey Miller
Harley, (Twin), son of Harvey Miller
Melvin, son of Roy Coblentz
Samuel, son of John Herschberger
Verna, daughter of Melvin M. Hershberger

South District
August 22, by Bishop Menno Hershberger
Samuel, son of Levi Miller
Levi, son of Aden Yoder
Enos, son of Sam Miller
Lester, son of William Kempf

MIGRATIONS

John A. and Frieda (Coblentz) Hochstetler and 1 dau moved from St. Marys, Ontario to Clare, Michigan, on June 16.

Abe M. and Nettie (Hostetler) Hochstetler and family moved from St. Marys, Ontario to Clare, Michigan, on August 3.

John S. Borntrager moved from Bowling Green, Mo to Maywood, Mo in August.

Joe M. Schrocks moved from Curryville, Mo, to Maywood, Mo, Aug 30.

Jonas and Anna (Kuhns) Byler moved from Mayville, New York, to Smicksburg, Pennsylvania, in August.

The Milo D. Yoders moved from LeRaysville, Pennsylvania to Marion, Kentucky, August 31.

MARRIAGES

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Fisher - Widower Elam A. Beiler to Widow Mattie Fisher, Strasburg, September 2, by Abe Gingerich of Illinois.

Geauga County, Ohio

Mast, Detweiler-Marvin, son of John J. and Anna (Miller) Mast, to Ruth, dau of Minister Melvin D. and Mary (Miller) Detweiler, on August 19.

Miller, Gingerich-Melvin, son of Eli J. M. and Clara (Yoder) Miller, to Cora, dau of Lester and Sarah (Miller) Gingerich, on August 19.

Miller, Schmucker-Mart, son of Joe J. P. and Clara (Byler) Miller, to Erma, dau of John R. and Annie (Miller) Schmucker, on August 26.

New Haven, Indiana

Stewry, Eicher-Alva, son of Reuben and Irene (Brandenberger), to Julie, dau of David and Emma (Gerig) Eicher, on August 1, by Noah Eicher

Etna Green, Indiana

Chupp, Miller-Paul, son of Mrs. Sylvia Chupp, to Rachel, daughter of Precher and Mrs. Eli Miller, of Wisconsin.

Chupp, Borkholder-Robert, son of Daniel and Barbara Ellen (Schwartz) Chupp, to Jo Ellen, dau of Isaac and Dorthy Borkholder.

Shipshewana, Indiana

Hochstedler, Lehman-Ervin, son of John and Gladys (Hershberger) Hochstedler, to Ida Mae, dau of Manass Jr. and Lydia (Miller) Lehman, on August 5, by Bishop Ervin M. Lehman.

Miller, Knepp-Stanley, son of Enos R. and Sadie (Kuhns) Miller, to Edna Ellen, dau of Chris and Mary (Lambright) Knepp, on August 5.

Daviess Couty, Indiana

Marner, Weaver-Dannie, son of Ralph and Katie (Eicher) Marner, to Lorrella, dau of John and Elizabeth (Graber) Weaver, on August 12, by Joe L. Graber

Raber, Kemp-Owen, son of Jerome and Naomi (Wagler) Raber, to Betty Jean, dau of John Henry and Ida Mae (Wagler) Kemp, on August 12, by Levi E. Graber

Wagler, Wagler-David, son of Levi and Katie (Lengacher) Wagler, to Cristina, dau of Noah and Emma (Graber) Wagler, on August 5.

Bloomfiled, Iowa

Helmuth, Troyer-Allen, son of Orie and Fannie (Herschberger) Helmuth, to Nettie, dau of Vernon and Martha (Coblentz) Troyer, on August 26.

Mast, Helmuth-Richard, son of Edward L. and Lizzie (Eash) Mast, to Ruth, dau of Orie and Fannie (Herschberger) Helmuth on August 24 by Bishop George Gingerich.

Iowa City, Iowa

On August 24, was the wedding of Charles, son of Chester and Mary Miller.

Clark, Missouri

Petersheim, Gingerich-Menno, son of Jacob and Lydia Petersheim, to Rachel, dau of Jakie and Mary Gingerich, on August 31

Caston, Wisconisn

Miller, Miller-Noah, son of Gid Miller, to Susie, dau of Levi A. Miller, on August 31, by Bishop John J. Schmucker

OBITUARIES

Borntrager, Edna L., 32, Blair, Wisconsin

died August 17, at her home. She was born September 8, 1949, dau of Levi V. and Fannie S. Borntrager. She was a cancer victim.

She is survived by her parents, 12 brothers and sisters. Samuel, Anabel, Missouri; Eli and Willard, Clark, Mo.; Felty and Freddie, Taylor, Wis.; Amos, Levi and Alma (Mrs. Willie S. Schrock), Blair, Wis.; Lizzie, Clara, Mattie and David at home. Grandparents Sam R. Borntragers, Bowling Green, Mo. Nieces, nephews, uncles, aunts, cousins and many friends.

Funeral was held August 20, at 9 a.m. at the Melvin Yoder residence.

Eash, Sarah, 89, RR1 Topeka, Indiana

died Wednesday, August 4, in her home. She was born in Haven, Kansas, July 8, 1893, and had spent most of her life in LaGrange County, Indiana. She was married January 11, 1912 to Menno Eash, who preceded her in death in 1961.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. John (Rosa) Whetstone of RR 1, Topeka; 11 grandchildren; 37 great-grandchildren; 11 great-great-grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Rosie Bontrager of Shipshewana, Mrs. Abe (Laura) Mast of Ligonier and Mrs. Menno (Elizabeth) Schrock of Goshen, and two brothers, Will Lambright of Topeka and Menno Lambright of Goshen. A son Enos, preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the Albert Yoder home with Bishop Dan A. Miller and the Rev. Albert Yoder officiating. Burial was in Hawpatch Cemetery.

Eash, Sarah Mae, 5, LaGrange County, Indiana

died Friday night (no date) when the buggy she was riding in got hit by a semi-trailer.

She was born February 25, 1977.

She is survived by their parents and brothers, their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Eash, LaGrange, and Ervin D. Hochstetler, LaGrange, their great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel A. Miller, LaGrange, Mrs. Daniel Hochstetler, LaGrange, and Mrs. Dan D. M. Frey, Topeka.

Services will be held at 9-30 a.m. Monday at the home of a neighbor, Bishop Ralph Schrock. Bishop Schrock was officiating. Burial was at Miller Cemetery.

Eash, Suetta O., 7, LaGrange County, Indiana

died Friday night (no date) when the buggy she was riding in got hit by a semi-trailor. She was born August 9, 1975. She was a sister to Sarah Mae Eash. (above). See Community Note

Esh, John M., 84, R1 Paradise, Pennsylvania

died at his home Monday, August 23, at 9:15 a.m. following an illness of three weeks. He was born in Salisbury Township, a son of the late John and Lizzie Stoltzfus Esh. He was the husband of the late Barbara (King) Esh. He was a retired farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are these children? Fannie K., wife of Amos K. Beiler, John Esh, Aaron K. Esh, Lydia F., wife of David Glick, all of Quarryville, Sarah K., wife of Samuel S. Kauffman and Barbara K., wife of Ben E. Kauffman Jr., both of Christiana; Jacob F. Esh, Loganton, Jonas K., Ronks; Katie K., wife of John U. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook; Malinda K., wife of Samuel L. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; Abner K. Esh, Paradise; Mary K. Esh, at home; 118 grandchildren; 185 great-grandchildren; a brother, Aaron Esh, Eby Road, Leola and a sister Rebecca Fisher, Paradise.

Funeral services at the Abner K. Esh residence, Paradise, on Wednesday morning at 9 a.m., August 25. Burial at Beilers Cemetery.

Helmuth,Mrs. Edna J. (Bontrager), Lovington, Illinois

died July 9. Born Dec 26, 1900.

She leaves her husband Chris and one son Obed and daughter Nettie, besides grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Funeral at the home with Amos Bontreger and Samuel Bontreger preaching the services. Pallbearers Ruben L. Yoder , Ervin A. Schrock, Perry Hochstetler and Freeman Beachy. Burial in Otto Cemetary.

King,Benjamin K., 89, South Groffdale Rd., Gordonville, Penna.

died Saturday morning, August 21 at his home. He was a farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Leacock Township he was the son of the late David S. and Mattie (King) King.

Surviving are three brothers, Henry K., Lebanon; Aaron K.,

Continued on page 27

PIERRE and HIS FAMILY

A Continuance of

CHAPTER 4 *From last month*

It was now late in the night, the moon, high as the summer sun, was standing across the heavens, sometimes obscured by a careering cloud, and sometimes seen in all her glorious light of beauty, smiling, like a the countenance of a beloved friend, upon the uplifted face that gazed on her, and passing along the sky in undisputed and unrivalled pre-eminence amid all the host of heaven. The little tent, which Hubert had constructed for his mother, stood on the edge of the forest, and was only partially seen under the light of the moon: the rest was in deep shadow under the naked arms of an aged beech, whose branches reached almost to the ground. In the tent lay Gabrielle and her mother, in whose arms was the lifeless baby; but there was no room for Hubert, who sat without, by the fire, wrapt in one of his father's watchcoats. Old Benoit, who seemed to perceive, either by instinct or observation, that things were not as they ought to be, or else liked the heat of the fire, laid himself down as near his young master as he could. He had been previously foraging for himself, and seemed to have got a pretty good supper, but where, Hubert cared not to inquire; though, if Hubert had known that a human habitation was so near him, it would have cheered his heart—for Benoit had discovered the back of a cottage, or goatherd's cabin, half hid in the snow, and climbing up its lofty roof, had made his supper on the "short and musty straw" of its mouldering thatch.

As Hubert sat without, on the trunk of an aged pine, his mother called to him, and bade him come in within the shelter of their tent. She said that she could not sleep—she could not pray—she had pain in her head, and in her heart—she feared she was not long for this world; and then, turning to the child, she addressed it with a half wild, half tender expression, something between the wanderings of delirium and the solemnity of devotion, saying—

"Sleep, little baby, sleep!
Not in thy cradle bed,
Not on thy mother's breast
Henceforth shall be thy rest,
But with the quiet dead.

"Yes, with the quiet dead,
Baby, thy rest shall be:
Oh! many a weary wight,
Weary of life and light,
Would fain lie down with thee.

"Flee, little tender nursling,
Flee to thy grassy nest;
There the first flowers shall blow,
The first pure flake of snow
Shall fall upon thy breast."—

"Hubert," she added, "do not let them bury us among the snow—No, no, boy; not among the snow—unless Rizpah the daughter of Aiah, the mother of Armoni and Mephibosheth, were here to watch us—for you know, Hubert—you know, she suffered neither the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night."

The children wept, as well they might, while their poor mother talked in this manner: but happy would it have been for them if she had continued to do so all night rather than have gone to sleep. For, to sleep in such a temperature, under the thin shelter of their tent, was, though youth might sustain it, with its natural heat and animal spirits to support its warmth,—yet to the disconsolate and over-wearied mother, exhausted alike in mind and body,—to sleep, in such circumstances, how full of danger! but Hubert, out of kindness to his mother, besought her to compose her spirits; to think no more of Henri but as he was in heaven; and to bless God that he was gone to such a happy place—where he would see his divine Saviour, and know him better than even we, mother, who are so much older. This talk of pious Hubert's seemed to calm his beloved parent a little, and she began to speak with more composure.

"Mother," continued Hubert, "lie down again on your nice little couch that I have made for you, and I will pray to God to make you well, and to comfort you—for he is the God of comfort—and to bless you and preserve you long, long to us. You must not talk of dying,—and I will beseech him to bring us all to meet father to-morrow." An incredulous but affectionate smile passed across his mother's face, while the kind boy thus sought to cheer her: and he went on to say, "You and Gabrielle shall ride on Benoit, and I will walk by your side; it cannot be many leagues from La Flechere now,—and we shall be happy again."

"Do not speak of being happy, my dear, on earth," said his mother;—"in heaven we shall be happy,—that is our home you know, Hubert,—your father will see both his boys there, you know."

"We shall have no sorrows there, mother," said Hubert,—"that is our real true home—St. Madelaine-de-Belleville will never be our home any more."

"Hubert," said Gabrielle, "I do not like to hear you talk so about heaven; we shall be happy yet on earth when we meet father again, and Albert, and Louise, and our dear Pastor who blesses us."

"My dear children," said Blanche, "I hope you will soon meet them all,—but I shall never, never see them any more."—As she said this, she threw her arms round both the children, and embracing them, shed a torrent of Hubert, afraid that his mother would again cry as long as she had done before, and sob, and laugh so fearfully amid her tears, besought her, with the most insinuating tenderness, to try to obtain a little rest; saying, that if she and Gabrielle would lie down, he would watch without, and sing them a hushaby,—"Some of your own favourite hymns, dear mother." His mother at last consented, and, again embracing the children, she blessed them both. In her own simple way, commending them both to the Christ, as to their Saviour, God, Father, elder Brother she laid herself down to sleep, and Hubert covering her and

Gabrielle with all the cloaks he could collect, and drawing the curtain of the little tent closer around them, sat alone on the outside by the fire, or walked about to prevent himself from sleeping, — singing, from time to time, upon his midnight watch of love, the pious hymns of the valleys.

The following verses, as expressive of the feelings of his dear mother, were the first he sang to her — and O! it was sweet to hear this little fearless boy, keeping watch upon the mighty brow of an Alpine mountain, in the dead of night, and chaunting his sacred song, for such a sacred purpose: —

"O Zion, when I think of thee
I wish for pinions like a dove,
And mourn to think that I should be
So distant from the place I love.

"An exile here, and far from home,
For Zion's sacred walls I sigh,
Thither the ransom's nations come,
And see the Saviour eye to eye.

"While here I walk on hostile ground,
The few that I can call my friends,
Are like myself, with fetters bound,
And weariness our steps attends.

"But yet we shall behold the day
When Zion's children shall return
Our sorrows then shall flee away,
And we shall never, never mourn.

"The hope that such a day will come,
Makes even the exile's portion sweet;
Though now we wander far from home,
In Zion soon we all shall meet."

As Hubert sang over these verses, his voice was sometimes almost choked with tears; but as he was afraid, lest, if his mother should discover that he was crying, it would distress her, he just raised his heart in secret, silent prayer to God, to give him courage and strength to support all his afflictions, and then he went on chaunting his hymns again. The following he had learned from a book of Martyrlogy; and he felt, while singing it, all that sweet forgiving love and pity, which its concluding words express, for those who, in other times, had perhaps driven the Waldenses, like Hubert and his family, from their happy homes: —

"Hallelujah, Lord our God,
Now our earthly path is trod;
Pass'd are now our cares and fears,
And we quit this vale of tears.

"Hallelujah, King of Kings!
Now our spirits spread their wings,
To the mansions of the blest,
To thy everlasting rest.

"Hallelujah! Lord of Lords!
Be our last and dying words,
Glory to our God above,
To our murderers peace and love."

The cold was now intense: but Hubert kept up an immense fire with great branches of pine which sparkled and crackled in the air, and roused the sleeping echoes from their frozen caverns to crackle, in their turn, with the noise of an hundred fires. The effect of the blaze of fire-light in such a spot as that now occupied by Hubert, was not less singular and striking, than the startling sounds which were heard on every side, coming down from the heights above or rising from the deep ravines and glens below. The gigantic forms of the trees in the forest, the darkness of those in shadow, contrasted with the flaring red of those nearer the fire, were strangely and wildly beautiful: the drooping and springy boughs of the birch-trees, and the long needle-like spines of the fir-trees, covered as they were with snow and icicles, reflected the light as from a thousand prisms, and reminded Hubert of some story he had heard about an enchanted forest, whose trees were hung with lamps of diamonds.

While Hubert sat before the fire, sometimes musing on the objects around him, and sometimes lifting up his pious soul to the God of the spirits of all flesh, he felt comforted and peaceful, except when the thought of the dear baby crossed his mind, and then he was sad, and then he felt what a stroke his death would be to his dear father. Hubert, thus keeping watch for his dear mother, gazed on the moon as she passed from one part of the heavens to the other; and he would sit and look on her lovely placid face, as he noted the time she took to cross from one star to another; or as she followed, with his eye, the flickering cloud that for a moment left him in darkness as it came between him and her silver beams. By and by the stars became brighter; and one of peculiar beauty and brilliancy rose far away on the eastern horizon, and bend its course towards the south, he thought of that "star in the east" which guided the wise men to the cradle-bed of the infant Redeemer, and he sung to himself, dear boy, the morning hymn of the valleys: —

Morning Hymn

"Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid!
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

"Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining.
Low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall,
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

"Say shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine;
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean.
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

"Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gold would his favour secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor!

"Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us their aid!
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!"

Thus the hours passed on; and, with no other company than Benoit, who nevertheless, in such a spot, and at such a time, was no contemptible companion, Hubert spent the night without sleeping, or, if inclined to sleep, he rose and walked about. The old mule slept soundly by the side of the blazing pines, except now and then when a spark of fire fell upon his shaggy coat, or crackled about his ears, and then he started to shake himself, but soon lay down again.

While Hubert sat thus, — sometimes patting the face of old Benoit, who looked wistfully in his eyes as if he thought things were not right, or else his dear little master would not be there sitting alone all night, — while Hubert sat thus, he thought he heard some one stir in the tent, and, drawing aside the watch-coat which he had made to answer the purpose of a door, he saw his mother, who had not yet been to sleep, on her knees with her hands raised to heaven, and heard her praying for himself and Gabrielle. Hubert did not think it proper to listen to what his mother said, so he walked round to the other side of the fire; but when she lay down again, he went forward to the tent door to draw the coat closer, and looking in, he perceived that she had composed herself to sleep, and had drawn to its accustomed place on her bosom, her lifeless infant. — Hubert wept to see how doatingly his mother stillembraced the frozen corpse; but remembering his father's grief, at the death of poor Antoine, he well knew his mother felt double sorrow for darling baby, because his father would so grieve about him. Alas! poor Hubert, thou little knewest, dear boy, that thy blessed father and the happy babe,wre perhaps at that moment where even thy mother's sorrows could not pain them.

Hubert was thinking such thoughts as these, when, overpowered with fatigue, sorrow, and watching, he fell asleep under the shelter of old Benoit's back, and did not awake till long after sunrise, when Gabrielle heaping fresh logs upon the fire, their crackling noise reminded him where he was; and, with a sigh, this noble son of many a martyred ancestor arose to the consciousness of life and misery.

The beautiful serenity of the sky, and the bright and cheering sunshine which shed a dazzling brilliancy on the scene around them, revived the spirits of Hubert and Gabrielle, worn out as they were with witnessing the anguish of their dear mother; with the death of their little brother, and the now long continued absence of their father. Hubert asked Gabrielle how long she had been awake, and if her mother was still asleep: and hearing that she was , he was glad, he said, for sleep would make her better. Then, when he began to think that Gabrielle had been up and awake so many hours, and had no food to eat but a small piece of bread, his heart was sad within him. But he took out the Bible which his father had given him to carry carefully away from the wreck of everything else that would be lost at St. Madelaine, and he read a chapter, and then prayed to God. This chapter gave him comfort, and he called Gabrielle near to him, and read her a few verses from it, such as the following:-"And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake; but he that endureth to the end shall be saved. But when they persecute you in this city, flee ye into another. — Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father. Fear ye not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows. Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven." — "We are of more value than many sparrows,"said Hubert, "and I am sure many a time in winter I have fed the sparrows with crumbs at De Belleville; because I thought than, in serving them, when they came hopping to the lattice, I was just fulfilling the word and will of God, who brought them to me to be fed, to show me he would not have even his little birds forgotten. O surely, surely Gabrielle, the Lord will, by some way or other, though we do not know — surely he will appear for our deliverance this day."

Gabrielle began to cry, poor girl; her heart was sad, and she was faint for hunger, for she would not even eat her allowance, and she could not bear to think that her mother's sleep should last so long — and she trembled to Hubert all the fears with which she was oppressed. At last, "Hubert," said she, "what may be the hour of the day? I cannot tell this mountain's shadow, it is not like our own mountain."

Hubert looked at the shadow, but neither could he tell the hour, because he did not know the place where they were; but he observed that the sun was far away to the south side of the range they occupied, and that it must be later in the day than he thought. "It is time we had begun our march," said he; "if we stay here much longer, we shall not be able to go to two leagues before night. "Call mother, dear Gabrielle." "Call her, dear Hubert, yourself," replied his sister hesitatingly, "and I will go and put some more wood on the fire."

Hubert drew aside the cloak which formed the entry to the little booth or tent, and when he saw his mother lying sleeping, though very pale, yet with a most beautiful expression on her face, such as he never remembered to have seen on it before, he did not awake her, but looking round to Gabrielle, who stood trembling to know the result of the undrawing of the curtain, he said, — with a smile of joy and delight, and in a whispered voice, — "O Gabrielle! mother's happy now! Only come, and look how lovely she lies; and dear Henri has fallen from her arms — we might lift him away now perhaps, but that would make her angry — it might at least displease her."

Gabrielle did not know what to say. It was that very beauty, stillness, and calm loveliness of her mother's face, at which she had looked so often while Hubert was asleep, that had distressed her; and always seeing her in the same posture, with the same inexpressible sweetness of features, she did not know what to think. She well knew the effect which sleeping in the night air had produced on many of the unhappy exiles — she therefore trembled at she knew not what. To escape from her secret fears, she, therefore, said to her brother,

"Call her, dear Hubert — the sun gets fast away — the shadows are all lengthening — we shall not have gone a quarter of a league before the moon be up."

Hubert accordingly called — "Mother! mother! you have had a nice long sleep; I would not willingly wake you — but I must, dear mother!"

His mother did not answer. The dear boy went nearer, and stooping down, he took her hand in his, and, feeling that it was very cold, he rubbed it with his own, and chafed it, saying again, "Mother! dear mother! we must go!"

Hubert had scarcely uttered these few words when a strange sensation ran through his frame, communicated, as in one instant, by the feeling of the hand he held in his. He dropped it hastily, as if he had touched something he ought not to have touched. As it fell from his grasp, so it lay—the fingers still compressed, just as they were when he breathed on them to warm them;—moreover his mother continued still asleep. He went nearer her face—he raised her head, half on his arm and half on his knees—he kissed her eyes and cheek, saying, "Mother! my beloved mother! O! answer me!—Will you not speak to your dear Hubert, my own blessed mother!" The countenance of Blanche retained the same fixedness of sweet and calm expression—unutterably sweet! Hubert replaced her hand on the lowly couch—looked at her once more—once more reiterated "Mother! mother!"—then uttered such a scream of terror and anguish as brought Gabrielle within the tent, and started the mountain echoes; but which,—though the voice of her beloved boy,—awoke no more, to consciousness, poor Blanche de Beauvoisin!—

CHAPTER V

"What is't that thou dost see?"
—"A peasant of the Alps—
Thy humble virtues, hospitable home,
And spirit patient, pious, kind, and free:
Thy days of health, and nights of sleep—thy hopes
Of cheerful old age, and a quiet grave,
Mayhap with garland over its green turf,
And thy grandchildren's love for epitaph:
This do I see."

"How dreadful!" you no doubt exclaim, on reading the affecting circumstances detailed at the conclusion of the last chapter. How dreadful indeed! Poor Blanche,—wearied, exhausted, alarmed for her children's safety, and her own—grieved beyond consolation for the loss of her dear baby, and quite overwhelmed with the horrors of her situation,—sunk to sleep towards the dawn of that fatal morning which arose upon the unsheltered head of her boy-sentry, who had guarded her little tent all the night. This sleep proved to her the sleep of death. The intense cold of the atmosphere from which she was so partially protected, acting upon a frame that had previously suffered under so much fatigue and excitement, made her an easy prey to the King of Terrors. But the Lord giveth none account of any of his matters—his way is in the sea, and his path in the deep waters—and his footsteps are not known; and if any of us are disposed to say, "Can such things be, without exciting feelings of terror and wonder?" O! let us remember, while we wonder, also—to adore!

"How dreadful," my dear children, you exclaim, "the fate of poor Hubert and Gabrielle!—How desolate! how destitute!" Ah! you would perhaps think it sad to be left at home alone only for one day! But what would you think of being left alone in the wide world, my children, without any home, or any father or mother to take care of you? Alas! I cannot tell you all the sorrow and anguish that wrung the hearts of these two orphans, when they discovered to their utter despair, that the sleep of their beloved mother was the sleep of death—and a sleep from which she would never again awake in this world!

These children made no effort, for a time, to comfort one another. They made no effort to sooth or to diminish the transports of grief by which they were both alike overwhelmed. Gabrielle wept, till her laughing eyes,—as her father used to call them,—were almost lost under their blistered eyelids; and when her tears ceased to flow, dear child! the sobbing at her heart continued in such painful and convulsive throbs as shook her shivering frame to pieces. Poor Hubert, whose filial love and devoted tenderness for his mother exceeded every other feeling of his kind and gracious heart. betrayed, in his manner, less of that outward despair and desolation of the whole soul by which his affectionate sister was oppressed. When capable of thinking, for a moment, of anything but the loss of his dear, dear mother, and the grief it would occasion to his father, he began to pray to God. He knew that "trouble did not spring out of the dust, nor sorrow from the ground." In all their afflictions this youthful Christian traced the hand of God; and knowing that he doth according to his will in the armies of heaven and among the inhabitants of the earth—that his sovereignty is as much a part of his deity as his omnipotence or his truth—Hubert "laid his hand upon his mouth, and his mouth in the dust," saying, "It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth him good. Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?"

In all this, Hubert never once, even in thought, accused the persecutor. No,

"To our murderers peace and love,"

was the sentiment he had been taught to cherish, and which he strove to maintain. For the Catholic he felt a sentiment of pity far too deep to admit of wrath; and though, in the language of a martyr of old, he might have said—

"I am too wretched to feel wrath;
There is no violence in a broken spirit."

Yet peace toward this enemy was the habitual feeling of his mind: and though there were few people on earth,—nay, none,—to whom, had it been in his power, Hubert would have done a kind service; yet, to a Catholic, he would have esteemed it a peculiar privilege to do good, because from infancy, it had been pressed upon his heart that they were the people for whom he was always to pray, and whom he was always to bless; and he seldom ever thought of them without remembering, that, among the very first Scriptures his grandfather had taught him, were the following; "I say unto you, love your enemies, bless them that curse you, and pray for them that despitefully hate you, and persecute you, that ye may be the children of your Father, which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust." "Bless them which persecute you; bless and curse not." "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink." O! let us, my children, cherish the same kind and heavenly sentiments towards our dear Catholic brethren and fellow citizens of our own day, as Hubert did in his. Let us bear them on our hearts in prayer; and, where we cannot prevail on them to hear, or to accept the Bible, let them see in each of us, a living epistle of that blessed book, written not with ink, but with the Spirit of the living God; not in tables of stone, but in fleshly tables of the heart!

The affliction which seemed now to deepen all the anguish already sustained by Hubert and his sister, was the sight of the unburied corpses of their beloved mother and her most beloved baby; and the thought which each felt, but neither dared express, of the impossibility of their being able, either to consign them to the earth, and not to the snow, as their mother had implored, or to carry them away,—wrung their soul with anguish.

Hubert, afraid that Gabrielle would perceive the pain that this thought occasioned him changed the subject as it were, and hastily said, "Perhaps it was not so much the cold, and the snow, and the weariness, that killed our dear mother, as the baby's death that broke her heart!"

"No, no!" said Gabrielle, who was not of so gentle or holy a spirit as Hubert; "it was the Catholic that chased us from our cottage—made us lose our way in the mountains, and"—"Hush!" said Hubert; "thy blessed mother would not have said so." "But," said Gabrielle, recovering from her resentment, for she also was a pious child, though of strong feelings and ardent attachment to her parents, especially to her father, on whom she doated; "But, " said she, "it is better to be here, Hubert—even here," and she looked at Blanche and the infant, and her eyes ran down with tears, as she spoke—"Better to be here, than to deny the Lord that bought us wiht his own precious blood! Pastor, father, and all, would rather see us here, destitute and forsaken, than that we should forget or deny our divine Saviour." This she said with a peculiar sweetness of fervour and love, repeating the words—"Our divine Saviour!"

Hubert raised his eyes to heaven, and, wringing his hands, seemed engaged in silent prayer. At last he ejaculated, "O thou, in whom the fatherless and the helpless find mercy, in thee will we trust! Only show us where we may bury our dead, and, by thy grace, we will never deny thee, nor forget thee. O forsake us not!"

While they were thus engaged in weeping, in praying to God, or in speaking to each other, Gabrielle, every now and then bursting into a fresh flood of sorrow, as her eye occasionally fell on the beautiful countenance of her beloved mother,—old Benoit, the mule, was heard neighing and snorting, and making a strange noise with his feet, at a little distance from the tent. Hubert, hearing the noise repeated, accompanied with the sound of voices, rose from his knees, and, going out, he discovered, at a little distance, down one of the avenues of the forest, an old peasant and a youth endeavouring to drag away Benoit by his bridle, who, with much seeming adress, appeared desirous of leading them nearer to the children: for, whenever the peasant turned towards that part of the forest where the tent was placed, Benoit followed like a lamb; but whenever an attempt was made to lead him any other way, he set his feet firmly in the snow, and persisted in maintaining his ground.

When the old peasant perceived Hubert, he started with surprise to find any one in so remote a part of the forest. Hubert immediately addressed him;—in a few words told him his sad story, and, taking him by the hand, led him up to the little tent, under whose shelter all that was dear—and O! how very dear was that all!—all that was dear to him on earth of his mother remained.

The old peasant, in whose heart the kindness, not only of nature, but of grace, had place, was deeply affected by Hubert's story: for he was himself a man of like sorrows with the exiles, having been necessitated, many years before, to take refuge, in that very forest, from the scourge of persecution—where, having escaped the storm, he had taken shelter with his wife and children; and having approved himself to the amiable possessor of the wide domain, he had been a peasant on her grounds ever since; and his children had been servants, both in her hall and in her nursery.

When Hubert drew aside the folds of the soldier's cloak that hung across the door of the tent, the sunbeams,—full of all that dazzling brilliancy peculiar to light only when passing through the fine ethereal medium of a clear, frosty, atmosphere,—darted into the tent, and the rays passing partly through the coloured drapery of the cloak, fell with an exquisite illusion of life, on the lovely, lowly form of the humble Blanche, who, in her little cap and cloak, red stays, and blue petticoats presented all the appearance of life without its vitality. The baby lay upon her outstretched arm, its own weight having disengaged it from its place on her bosom. Gabrielle sat at their feet, looking alternately at each, but most at her mother. When Hubert drew aside the curtain, the light flashed painfully on her swollen and tearful eyelids, and she put up her hand to shade them from the sun.—Such was the affecting scene which presented itself to the eye of the peasant of the Alps, as he looked within the tent door. Need I say, my children, it was one that wrung his heart?

The old man did not content himself with merely shedding tears with these afflicted children: Turning to the youth who accompanied him, and who was his grandson, he gave him certain orders, which he directed him to execute with despatch. In a short time, the youth returned, bringing with him some persons from the hamlet, who, with all kindness, decency, and silence, prepared to convey the remains of the happy to the peasant's cottage, before paying to them those rites which every mortal man expects himself to receive, and therefore owes to his fellow.

The children followed, hand in hand—There seemed to be some new bond or tie, sprung up between them, such as they had never felt before. Gabrielle clung to her brother, and would not let him go, even for a moment. The old man could not look on them without tears. He brought them to his cottage—presented them to his wife, who received them with the most affectionate hospitality. Both the orphans were touched by this unexpected kindness. But Gabrielle sunk under her distresses, and, for many weeks, was confined to bed. The remains of the relatives, after a certain number of days, were consigned to their mother earth, under an oak in the forest—and one would have thought the joy that Hubert felt, in having every thing done decently in regard to the sepulture of his mother, almost relieved him, of part at least, of the load of sorrow he felt for her loss; and he could not sufficiently express his gratitude to God, and his thankfulness to pious peasants of La Cime, that her "bones" lay not "scattered on the Alpine mountains cold."

The illness of Gabrielle continued for many weeks to the great distress of her brother, who began almost to indulge in despair, thinking there was to be no end to their troubles. By degrees, however, as the spring advanced, Gabrielle recovered, and by the care and attention, as well as skill, of her rustic physician and nurse; and, with the blessing of God, she began to get better. But her convalescence was long and tedious; and not withstanding old Marco knew every plant of the mountains, — and his wife knew all their properties, and how to mingle their various ingredients, so as to have a "balm for every wound," — yet her recovery took more time than her sickness.

The kind service of the peasant and his family to the orphan children, was, in the estimation of Marco, repaid a thousand fold by the visit of Hubert and Gabrielle. As I already hinted, Marco himself was a brother in the faith, and hope, and bonds, and persecution of the Waldenses. To hear of the churches of the valleys, was to him like life from the dead; and, while he heard, and wept over the recital of their afflictions, he was, at the same time, comforted in conversing with such a boy as Hubert, whose knowledge of the Bible, whose learning and education, from his being the grandson and nephew of a pastor, were so superior to that of his illiterate host, that, for hours together, old Marco held him to the delightful task of repeating whole chapters from the Bible, not only to him and his wife, but to his children and grandchildren, and to the other peasants and goatherds of the hamlet. But, though Hubert, out of gratitude for kindnes received, gladly, so far as any thing could make him glad, sat by the blazing fire, and wore out the crackling billets which Jaquette heaped upon the hearth to cheer their winter's night — repeating to these unlettered men the words of inspiration; — yet his heart was over the mountains; and his impatience to reach La Flechere, where, alas! the hope that cheers, even while it deceives, led him to expect to meet his father, made almost every moment of delay a pain too great for him to bear. But, till Gabrielle was better, it was impossible to depart from the shelter which the hospitable cottagers afforded them; and Hubert, conscious of all that generous love which had been shown to him, and which he never could repay, endeavoured at least to express his sense of it — by going out to work with his host every morning — assisting him in his rural labours; while Gabrielle, recovering from her illness and despair, though too unwell to venture abroad, busied herself in aiding the domestic labours of her kind hostess, or, with her needle, repaired her humble wardrobe, or assisted in any employment with her daughters, in which she could be useful in the cottage.

The history of the orphan boy and girl had spread from the cottage to the kitchen, the interesting story had reached the drawing-room; and old Marco, — whose kindness to the poor children had not been forgotten by those domestics who repeated the story to their superiors, — had received orders, that, when the unhappy fugitives were able to proceed to the place of their destination, La Flechere, he should bring them to rest one day at Jeanvilliers, — of which castle, the lady, though a catholic, was kind and abhorred alike the spirit of her infatuated confraternity, and the persecution of which they were guilty. The old Countess, also had two orphan grandchildren, whom she loved exceedingly, and their desire to see the two young people at Marco's cottage, whose mother and baby brother had died in consequence of great persecution, was great. And they wondered what kind of a religion it could be, which one set of people thought so good that they were willing to die for it; and which another thought so bad, as to be ready to kill those who professed it.

When Gabrielle was quite restored to health, old Marco and his hospitable family at last consented to let their young guests depart. Their desire of rejoining, as they hoped, their only surviving parent, was, as may easily be imagined, great beyond expression, — and much as the good peasants of the Alps would have wished to detain the children till it could be ascertained where that beloved parent was, they nevertheless felt they might perhaps appear cruel, in asking them to prolong their stay, now that the beautiful season of the year, and the state of the roads, admitted of their travelling, not only with ease, but delight.

Accordingly, the day of their departure arrived, when, after a stay of nearly three months, in which time the Lord had caused the pious peasants to treat these orphans as their own children, — and in which, through the blessing of God upon the reading of Hubert's Bible, many youthful individuals of the hamlet were "asking the way to Zion with their faces thitherward," — Hubert and Gabrielle took leave of Marco's wife, Jaquette, and all the inhabitants of the hospitable cabins of La Cime. Hubert was sorry he had no money to give to Marco for all his kindness to them. He had indeed a gold ducat, which he had recieved one day from young Raymond, the Counts son, for a little oiser basket he had made for him as a present. The boy loved Raymond, and never would part with the piece of money, which he kept for his sake, and he had made a hole in it, and tied a piece of riband through it. But his gratitude to Marco, for his kindness to the dead, was stronger at this moment than his love to Raymond for the kindness of his house to the living; and, taking out the ducat from his pocket, he cut the string by which he had, sometimes in sport, worn it round his neck, and as he was about to go away, he gave it to the peasant. But, while old Marco was pleased with this expression of the boy's gratitude, he would not accept the ducat. "No," said he; "you have received little more from me than a cup of cold water, but, little as that is, it has been given in the name of a disciple; and truly I think I have entertained angels unawares." The old hostess, then, blessed the children, and, accompanied by Marco, they departed from La Cime, Gabrielle seated on their own faithful, trusty Benoit, and Hubert walking by her side.

As they slowly proceeded, something like hope began to dawn upon the mind of Hubert, and he felt more cheerful, either from the circumstance of mere change of place, or because he imagined he was in the way to meet with his father. After the travellers came out of the forest, through which they passed with a strange feeling of horror, sorrow, and gratitude, — the scenes that opened upon them were so beautiful and so magnificent, that even

JACK HAZARD and HIS FORTUNE

CHAPTER XXXIII

Jack Meets Cousin Syd and Another Old Acquaintance

Old Danvers had been six weeks buried, and was almost as much forgotten by the world as the dead dog Jack had covered with brush and stones under the roots of the old apple-tree; Grodson, sincerely mourning for his "pardner," with whom he had been associated in a strange and lonely life so many years, had sold his charcoal, and gone off, a dark and gloomy man, nobody knew whither; Aunt Patsy had had respite from persecution, and Jack had made progress; when one evening Deacon Chatford, sitting in the kitchen door smoking his pipe, said to the lad as he was coming in from the barn, "Chores all done, Jack?"

"Yes, sir," replied Jack, in his ready, cheerful way.

"Tired?"

"A little, — I like to be at this time of day."

"Now what are you going to do?"

"I am going to read about an hour, then I am going to bed."

"Annie says you are getting along finely with your books, considering your chances."

"I hope so," said Jack, "for if I go to school next winter, I don't care to pass for a very big blockhead."

"Go to school! Ho, ho!" The deacon puffed his pipe. "How do you expect to manage that?"

"Miss Felton said she thought a way would open for me somehow," replied Jack, blushing in the twilight.

"Well, Annie is a shrewd girl. If she said so, I guess't will be so. You like farming tolerably well?"

"I've every reason to like it; it gives me a good home, enough to do, and a chance for the future, — I hope," added Jack, with a tremor of fervency in his voice.

"I expected you'd be asking for wages before now," remarked the deacon.

"I prefer to leave that to you — after all you have done for me," said Jack, with an overflow of gratitude. "I think my board and clothes are about all I've been worth."

The deacon puffed away contemplatively. "Well, there's something in that. But you've had only Moses's and Phin's old clothes so far. Now the boys are going to the city to-morrow with the butter and cheese; — their mother's been talking it over with me, and what I was going to say to you, Jack, is this, — that if you like to go along with 'em and pick you out at the store where we trade a decent suit for Sunday, that'll do for you to wear to school next winter, we'll let the butter and cheese pay for it. There, there! I know what you would say; no words are needed. Be ready to start with the boys in the morning. That's all," said the deacon, knocking the ashes out of his pipe.

"Why, father! what's the matter with Jack?" said Mrs. Chatford, coming to the kitchen door shortly after. "As he went through the room just now he was crying. He tried to speak to me, and could n't."

"Could n't he? Well, I've had to give the boy a talking to; I suppose that's it."

"A talking to, father! About what?"

"Oh! the new suit of clothes he is going to have to-morrow, nothing worse," said the deacon with a cough, and a tear in one corner of his eye.

The boys got an early start the next morning, driving both horses harnessed to the double wagon, which was well loaded with the products of poultry-yard and dairy. Lion went, too, to guard the load. Mrs. Chatford stood in the door, shading her eyes from the sun with her fore-arm, and repeating her charges to them, as they drove away: "Be sure and buy the clothes of Mr. Langdon! And remember which tub is for the doctor! And don't forget to stop and see your Uncle Chatford's folks, going or coming."

"Do we pass Syd Chatford's house?" Jack inquired, as Moses whipped along.

"Yes, — about three miles below here. Guess we'll stop as we're going."

"What's the reason Syd has never been to your house since that night when the bull chased him?"

"He knows better'n I do; but I can guess," said Moses, grinning. "I guess he offered himself to Annie that evening, after the rest had gone, — he asked to see her alone, anyway; and it's my opinion he got the mitten."

"He lost his interest in singing, all at once," remarked Phin; "and he don't think half so much of his relatives as he did one spell. He was dreadful sweet on us for one while."

"Is she — going to marry anybody?" Jack hesitatingly inquired.

"Of course she will! all such pretty girls do," replied Moses. "But none of the fellows that hang round our house have any chance; she'll look higher than any one of them, I can tell 'em!"

"Mose has found out she"ll look higher'n him!" giggled Phineas.

"Me? I'm her cousin," said Moses, turning very red. "I don't believe in cousins marrying."

"Guess the grapes that grow on that vine are a little bit sour," said Phin, giving Jack a significant wink.

"You 'd better hush up!" And Moses, in his vexation, gave Old Maje a cut. "Go 'long!"

This conversation had a deeper interest for Jack than his two companions imagined. "Look higher than any of them, will she?" he said to himself. "Well she may! She's too good for any man!" But he felt an indescribable pang as he thought of Moses's oracular, " Of course she will!"

They were travelling the road Jack had travelled on the night of his flight from the scow; but he was unable to recognize any objects they passed, until from the summit of a hill he looked down its gentle slope and saw a school-house at the crossing of two roads. It was from this hill that he looked back and saw the lights and heard the singing, as he fled with the hat stolen from the entry; and well he remembered what a shadow fell then and there upon his guilty heart, when the moon went suddenly under a cloud. Now, the beautiful summer day was shining, barefoot children were going to school along the pleasant road, and the poor little fugitive of that memorable night was riding to town to buy a suit of clothes.

At the first house beyond the school-house Moses reined up the horses. "This is Uncle Chatford's; hold the reins, Jack, while Phin and I run in."

Jack had held the reins but a little while when a young farmer came out of a barn on the opposite side of the road, and crossed over. He was little and straight, and, notwithstanding the rough farm-clothes and old straw hat, so strikingly in contrast with his Sunday broadcloth and shining black beaver, Jack recognized at once his friend, Mr. Syd Chatford. Lion's wagging tail testified that he recognized him too.

"Who's with you?" asked Syd.

"Mose and Phin," said Jack.

"Where be they?" asked Syd (still a little loose in his grammar).

"Gone in to see the folks," replied Jack.

Syd looked at Lion, and patted his head, but made no allusion whatever to his battle with the bull, whereby Annie's life was saved. Nor did he once speak of Annie. After talking for a few moments on indifferent subjects, he suddenly took off his hat, and holding it towards Jack in the wagon, said, "Did you ever see that before?"

"I thought I remembered it," replied Jack.

"Ah!" cried Syd, " it seemed the strangest thing! This is the hat that was stole from me out of the school-house, back here. Five or six days after that, happening to look under the buggy-seat, there was my hat! The buggy had n't been nowheres except that Sunday night. Was it you put it there?"

"Yes," said Jack, glad to confess his fault," and it was I that took your hat in the first place. I was passing the school-house bareheaded; I'd been flung into the canal and lost mine, and when I saw a dozen on the nails in the entry, I thought somebody could get a hat easier than I could. I wanted to tell you about it that Sunday night, but I was afraid to."

"By jolly!" cried Syd, " you're a brave fellow, Jack, and I won't tell of you."

"I don't care now whether you tell or not," replied Jack; "for I guess my friends believe I would n't do such a thing again. I've told two of 'em all about it, — and Miss Felton, — and Miss Felton was going to tell you, if you ever came again."

Syd colored, and just then found a bit of dried mud on the wheel, which he seemed to think it very necessary for him to pick to pieces. Then Moses and Phineas came out.

"Say, Syd!" cried Phin, "ye don't come to see us lately."

"No — not — very lately," replied Syd; "colt 's been a little lame."

"Oh!" said Phin, "had he? pity 'bout it!" And from that time Syd's lame colt was a standing joke with that facetious youngster.

Bidding Cousin Syd good by, the boys drove on to the city.

They stopped the wagon on one of the principal business corners; there several traders came and stood upon the wheels, and tasted the butter, and looked at the cheeses and chickens. Purchasers at good prices were not wanting, the superior quality of the products of Mrs. Chatford's dairy being well known at the corner. Everything was speedily disposed of, except one choice tub of butter and a pair of chickens, which Moses said were going to the doctor.

"Who is the doctor?" inquired Jack.

"Oh! a first-rate old fellow," replied Phin, who seldom praised anybody. "Ma's cousin; brought up together; comes out to see us sometimes; and we always take him something when we come to town."

"He lives over beyond the jail," said Moses. "He'll makeus stay to dinner; so suppose we buy the clothes first."

This proposal just suited Jack; and being taken to Mr. Langdon's store, he was presently furnished with a complete outfit, — coat, vest trousers, cap, and boots. The clothes were a handsome brown stuff, which Mr. Langdon averred was good enough for a prince. Jack thought so too, and blushed at himself in the glass.

"Besides," said that gentleman, who was an old and tried friend of Mrs. Chatford's, "there is this peculiarity about that cloth, — it never'll wear out!"

Jack was glad of that.

The other boys had some new clothes too, but this was not by any means so important a thing to them as it was to Jack; they had had new clothes before.

Jack kept his on, and had his old suit done up for him in a bundle; then, the bill settled with the "butter and cheese money," the boys all got into the wagon again and started for the doctor's.

Suddenly, just after they had passed the jail, Jack's eyes became fixed upon a person coming down the street, — a stoutish gentleman, plainly dressed, and carrying a good stout cane. Where had he ever seen that faimiliar form, and that mild, benignaut face?

"Hullo!" exclaimed Moses and Phineas together, "there comes the doctor!"

"Why, bless me, boys!" said the doctor, stepping from the sidewalk, and advancing towards them with a beaming smile. "How are all the folks?" shaking their hands cordially. "And who is this, — one of the neighbors' boys?"

"No, he's a boy that lives with us," replied Moses.

With no more introduction than this the gentleman shook hands with Jack; and all the while Jack's heart was in his throat so that he could not speak a word. The gentleman did not, of course, recognize the little canal-driver in such company and in such clothes. But Jack knew him: it was his friend, the packet passenger.

CHAPTER XXXIV

How Jack Went to Jail, and What He Saw

Casting a curious look at Jack, the doctor told the boys to drive to his house, put their horses in his barn, and amuse themselves till dinner-time.

'You'll excuse me; I've got to go to jail. To see a patient," he added.

"O Doctor!" cried Phin, "can't you take me into the jail? I've never been in! Moses has."

"Yes, come along, if Moses will take care of the team." Moses said he would. "And your friend here, he can come too. Have you ever been to jail?" the doctor said, pleasantly, turning to Jack.

"He came pretty near it once," whispered Phin, running to the doctor's side, while Jack, not yet recovered from his surprise and embarrassment at meeting his old friend, got down more slowly from the wagon. "He was took up for stealing horses our horse and buggy; though he did n't. He's only a driver off from the canal," Phin added, enviously, seeing how well Jack appeared in his new clothes.

Thereupon the doctor turned and gave another glance at Jack, who, he imagined, must have overheard the invidious remark, his face wore such a peculiar expression. So he said, laying his large, kind hand on the lad's shoulder, just as he did once before when that shoulder was ragged and wet: "I should n't suppose this boy had ever been on the canal! He don't look like a driver. It's a terrible place for boys! Have you heard about the one that was murdered not long ago, just a little way out of the city?"

"No!" said Phin. "Was there one?"

"Yes, a boy I felt a particular interest in. His murderer is in the jail here now. He is the patient I am going to visit."

"And shall we see him?" cried Phin, eagerly. "I never saw a murderer in my life! Is he going to be hung?"

"I don't know. There's some doubt about the identity of the body supposed to be that of his victim. It had floated down to the city, and was taken out a few days after the murder, so much disfigured that I could n't recognize it; though one of the boatmen swore to it very confidently. Then it is n't quite clear that the man meant to kill him. It seems that he struck the boy in a passion, — a fatal blow, probably, — and then threw him into the canal. He himself says now that he thinks he killed him, but that he had no intention of doing so."

All this reminded Jack so forcibly of what might have been his own fate, that he held his breath, wondering how it chanced that he was there, listening to the story of that murdered boy, instead of being that murdered boy himself.

"The man has been very sick, and he is now penitent," the doctor went on. "I am his physician, and I am doing what I can for him; but, having myself seen him maltreat the lad, I shall have to appear at his trial and bear witness against him."

"What do you *think* they will do with him?" asked Phin.

"I think he will be sent to the State prison for a term of years, perhaps for life," said the doctor; which Phin thought was something, though not what he had hoped, it would have been so fine to be able to brag that he had seen a murderer who was afterwards hung! "But here we are at the jail."

"Feel afraid?" Phin whispered to Jack, as the warden took a bunch of formidable keys from the office, and, opening therewith one ponderous ironbound door after another, showed the visitors into a high, whitewashed, barren hall, bounded on two sides by rows of cells. The cells were furnished with strong, iron-grated doors, some of which were open; and five or six men, probably the nightly occupants of those narrow rooms, were walking leisurely about, or lounging upon benches in the hall.

"Are these the prisoners?" whispered Phin, shrinking by the doctor's side.

"Yes, but they won't hurt you," answered the doctor, with a smile. "That slender, middle-aged man is a counterfeiter. He understands four or five different languages, is a good mathematician, and one of the finest mechanics in the country. But he put his wits to a bad use, and here he is. The short, stocky man is in for horse-stealing. That boy, — what are you in for, my boy?"

"Taking watches," said the boy, in a very frank, business-like way. "But they can't prove it."

"None of these men have had their trial yet," said the doctor. "There is my patient, on the bed in the corner. He was in the hospital-room, but, being the only patient, he was so horribly lonesome he begged to be brought back here."

He approached the bed, on which the prisoner, a rough, hard-featured man, was lying in his clothes. Seeing the doctor, he turned on his pillow and reached out to him a curiously half-bleached, freckled, weatherbeaten hand.

"How's the pulse to-day, doctor?" he said, in a hoarse, half-whisper. "I believe I should have got along better if you had tapped me in the arm and let out some of the bad blood."

The doctor smilingly shook his head. "Possibly, my friend. But you're getting along very well."

"I believe I am. Nothing ails me now but bad dreams."

The doctor, seating himself by the bed, with his watch in one hand and the man's speckled wrist in the other, asked what his dreams were about.

" 'T would be hard to say what I don't dream about! Everything I ever done comes up again. Then there's that face, — his face. It gives me no peace. I no sooner shut my eyes than there it is again. By George!" said the man, chokingly, "I was fond of the boy. I never knowed how fond till I — "

The man cleared his throat, and made a pretence of relieving his hoarseness by getting his head a little higher on the pillow, then went on: —

"I don't deny the bad treatment; but that was when I was mad. He could swim like an ell, and I relied on that; for I'd no notion he was hurt so when I throwed him in."

The doctor had heard all this many times before; yet he did not discourage the man's talking, knowing that his conscience found relief that way, and wishing, perhaps, to let the boys derive a moral lesson from the scene. The prisoner raised his head still higher, doubling the pillow under it, and continued: —

"Does anybody imagine I would deliberately murder that boy? I'd willin'ly swing for 't, if launchin' me from a platform would bring him back to life. I'm an old hulk, anyway; fast goin' to pieces. Bad habits, bad company, rum, and a bad temper, — you see, boys," turning to the doctor's young companions, "what they do to a — "

His eye suddenly became fixed, his voice stuck in his throat, and he sprang up, staring wildly, and starting from the bed.

"Jack! Jack or his ghost!" he shrieked out," sure as I'm a sinner!" Which was making it pretty sure indeed; the prisoner being no other than our old friend, Captain Berrick.

CHAPTER XXXV

Captain Jack's Confessions

The doctor turned, in great surprise and astonishment; and there behind his elbow stood Jack, white and agitated as if he had himself seen a spectre. It was some moments before the good man could bring himself to believe that, in the fine-looking, well-dressed lad who had come to town with his country cousins, he beheld again the wretched little driver whom he had once befriended, and whose supposed unhappy fate he had deplored.

Meanwhile Berrick kept crying out hoarsely, with laughter and tears, "Jack, you rogue! Jack, you rascal! What a trick you've played me! The scow laid up, and me here in the jug! Goin' to let me swing for murderin' on ye, hey? you scamp, Jack! Come here! Your true face is the blessedest sight ever my old eyes looked on! Where have ye been all this while? you mis'ble little villain you!"

Jack, fast recovering his self-possession, in a few words told his story; to which both the doctor and the prisoner listened with extraordinary interest.

"I had n't the least idea I was murdered!" he said, while Berrick grasped and wrung his hand again and again. "I saw you twice after I left you. Do you remember, the next Monday, crossing a field of wheat a boy was weeding? I was that boy, and I was frightened half to death, for fear you would know me!"

"You! the stupid fellow that had no tongue? You don't say Jack! Why did n't ye speak? Ah, if you had,'t would have saved a deal of trouble. The scow was laid up for ye, all that Saturday night and Sunday. 'Twas me that loosed the dog, hopin' he might find ye; but he cleared out, and that made me half think you had swum ashore. What's the matter with *that* boy?" Berrick demanded, in some irritation, noticing very strange conduct on the part of Phineas.

"He says he knows you," remarked the doctor.

"Like as not he may have seen me on the canal," growled Berrick.

"I've seen you somewhere else," Phin declared. "I could n't think at first, but now I remember. You 're Mr. Johnson; you 're Aunt Patsy's second husband!"

"You don't know what you 're talkin' about!" Berrick exchanged looks with the doctor. "Well, never mind, now it's out. I'd told the doctor before; and now I may as well tell you, Jack. Fact is, I've got an old-fashioned wife out in that quarter."

Jack, quite bewildered by this discovery, stammered out, "And you had been to her house—"

"Yes, that time when you saw me in the wheatfield. While Pete and Dick were hunting for you down the canal, I took a cruise ashore, and called on the old woman. Don't let on to Molly. She don't know nothin' about that affair."

"I don't see how it ever happened!" said Jack.

" 'T was that winter, five year' ago, when I was off lookin' up my half-brother; you've heard me tell of him. He got into a bad scrape when he was a young man, and went off into the woods and changed his name."

"O, I know!" exclaimed Jack. "I thought he looked like you! Old Danvers!"

"A charcoal-burner; a perfect vagabond; that scrape ruined him," said Berrick. "Of course, neither of us felt like braggin' of the relationship, when I found him; and as he had swapped off his name, I thought I would follow his example. So it happened that I married Aunt Patsy under the name of Johnson. A foolish speckelation. I never made a cent by it. She's too tight with her property. You see, I've been a perty hard case, Jack."

"I should think so!" said Jack, made sick at heart by this fresh revelation of the old man's depravity.

"But now I'm goin' to reform. Better late than never, the doctor here tells me. Come, Jack, forgive and forgit; we'll go back to the scow, and be better friends than ever."

"I 've done with the scow," replied Jack, firmly. "I've got a good place, and I don't mean to leave it."

"That's right!" exclaimed the doctor. "You've done well; stick to it! Don't take a step backward."

"There's no danger as long as I remember your good advice to me," said Jack. "That's what saved me,—that and your kindness!" Tears filled the boy's eyes as he spoke. "Just the few words you said to me, and the way you said 'em,—you don't know what an effect they had on me! They have been with me, like good angels, I sometimes think, ever since. I never could have begun life new, as I did, if it had n't been for you. And, O, you don't know how often I have thought of you, and wished you could know—" But here Jack, who had said all this in a very earnest but broken manner, quite lost his voice, and fairly sobbed under the kindly caressing arm laid upon his neck.

"Ah, but you have had good friends besides me," said the doctor, his voice and features all a-tremble with emotion, "or you never could have kept on after you'd begun. And there was something strong and good in you, too, Jack."

"That's a fact!" said Captain Berrick, wiping his eyes. "He was always too good for the canal. For my part, I'm glad as anybody that he has done better for himself; and I cheerfully give up my claim to him here and now. Put that in writin', doctor, and I'll sign it."

As the doctor turned to a desk, where one of the prisoners had been furnished with writing-materials, the captain of the scow asked Jack if he had seen his half-brother, the charcoal-burner, lately. As Jack hesitated about answering, Phin, who was not troubled with much delicacy of feeling, exclaimed: "Old Danvers? Old Danvers is dead!" and proceeded to relate, without disguise, the manner of his death.

"So that's the end of Jake!" mused Berrick. "He never got over that boyish scrape. I guess you've heard me tell on't, Jack. He went with some other young fellers to serenade an old man who had married a young wife,—a tin-horn and cow-bell serenade, you understand. They took along a gun to make a noise with, and to shoot the old man's dog if he come out at 'em. The dog come out, and some one shot at him, and the bullet went into the house and killed the old man in his bed. They was all perty respectable young fellers, belonged to good families; and the killin' was accidental, and it never was gener'ly known who fired the gun. But 'twas Jake fired it; he told me; I was a little chap, younger than him. The law did n't touch him; but he never could git over that act, and the family never got over it. He had helped a little about charcoal-burnin' before; but now he went into it, and become a reg'lar hermit o' the woods ever arterwards. He changed his name, as I said, and would 'a' hid himself from himself, if he could. And I went on to the canal. Drownded! So that's the end of a boyish scrape, is it? Wal! wal!" And Berrick seemed inclined to moralize upon the subject.

"And only think," said Phin, "how the fellers were going to play a trick on old Danvers himself that night in Aunt Patsy's house, if he had only been there! Don't things come round queer, sometimes?"

"Did n't you ask for me that last time you saw Aunt Patsy?" Jack inquired of the captain.

"Why should I?" replied Berrick. "I'd no notion you had been that way; and I did n't care to have her know of my connections. I missed the coal-pit on my way through the woods, or I might have spoke to Jake about you."

"I told him, the first time I saw him, how I had run away from a scow, but I did n't tell him whose scow," said

Jack.

Here the doctor brought a paper to Berrick for his signature. This obtained, he and the warden wrote their names under it, as witnesses, and the paper was handed to Jack. He read it; and his last lingering apprehensions that he might yet be taken back to his old life on the canal vanished in a flash of joy.

"Now I am free!" he exclaimed. "Now I 've a chance for myself, and no fear of anybody!"

"I want to be free too," remarked Berrick, a little hurt at seeing Jack so glad to part from him. "Pete and Molly's with the scow. Dick has left; it was him that complained of me arter we come back from Buffalo, and heard a drownded boy had been found in the canal. He swore 'fore the coroner he believed 't was you; so they had me arrested. But now you are on your legs, and hearty, there's no reason for keepin' me an hour longer. Please notify my lawyer, Mr. Warden. And let somebody go for Pete; he'll take me aboard the scow; I shall be better off there. Good by, doctor! Good by, Jack!"

Shall I own that a feeling of remorse and something very like affection agitated the boy's breast as he took leave of the captain? "I wish you could leave the canal too!" he exclaimed, with earnest, misty eyes.

" 'T ain't in me,—I'm such an old reprobate, as Pete says. But I mean to do better now. At any rate, I'm glad you've got a futur' before ye, Jack! Good by agin! good by!"

And so they parted.

CHAPTER XXXVI

Squire Peternot's Trouble

Again that morning Squire Peternot and his hornheaded cane made their appearance at the door of the Chatford kitchen. The grim old man was even more agitated than when he came to speak of the sheep-killing affair; he bore in his trembling hand a crumpled letter, which he glanced at while he coughed, adjusting his throat in his stiff stock, and inquired for Jack.

"Jack and the boys have gone to the city," said Miss Wansey.

"And his—the dog?" said the squire.

The dog had gone too. Peternot turned to depart, but presently come back.

"He told—that morning," he faltered, "strange story of how he come by that dog; do you recall—can you repeat it?"

Miss Wansey thought she could, and did repeat it quite circumstantially, omitting only one or two particulars which the squire thought important.

"Mis' Chatford!" called Miss Wansey, at the foot of the chamber stairs, "do you remember the name of the place where Jack found Lion?"

Mrs. Chatford replied that she did not; adding, as she came down into the kitchen, that she did not think Jack had ever told it. "There's no new trouble, I hope, Squire Peternot?"

"There is trouble!" briefly answered the squire, as he turned again and limped away.

He went home, harnessed a horse, and started to drive towards the city. But, seeming to consider the many chances of his missing the boys if he went to seek them, he soon turned back; and many a time that afternoon he might have been seen walking or standing in the road before his house, and gazing anxiously towards the town.

Jack went himself to find the scow and announce to the admiring Molly and the astonished Pete how he had come to life, and that Berrick was consequently free. He told them briefly of his fortunes, then bidding them good by, not without a tear for old acquaintance' sake, hurried back to the doctor's to find the dinner waiting.

The doctor himself had just arrived; and if delay had damaged the dinner it had improved the appetites of the guest; while Jack's mind was in such a state of exaltation, that everything at the table of his friend was to him nectar and ambrosia. Many a time he had to stop and ask himself, was all this really so? He could not wonder enough at it all, nor could he be thankful enough. O you fortunate sons of the rich! is it possible for you to know the happiness of a lad like Jack, escaping from a low life and bad companions, and feeling that he has made one safe, sure step toward a better and brighter future? True, he was but a poor boy still, with no worldly fortune before him save what could be wrought out by his own good hands; but what of that? He was young, he was free, he was full of hope; and, if you but knew it, there is a charm in winning one by one the prizes of life—a sweetness, with the tonic of a little wholesome bitter in it,—unknown to those who but inherit the victories others have gained. Have you who read this had all the paths of life made smooth before you? then you must stop often and consider well your blessings, in order not to slight or scorn them, and then go on winning new victories for yourself in higher fields, and doing good to others, or own at last that fortune is really less kind to such as you than to poor, brave boys like Jack.

Good things fell constantly to Jack's share through all his after life, and some great joys were his; but I doubt if he knew many happier hours than that when he sat at the board of his long-unknown good friend and listened to his cheerful talk, and basked in his beneficent smile.

About the middle of the afternoon the boys started for home. It was dark when they approached Squire Peternot's house; but there was the lame, old man waiting and watching for them.

"Stop, boys!" he commanded, as they were driving past; and he fairly frightened them with his husky voice and uplifted cane. "You told once,—tell me again," he said to Jack, "just how you came by this dog."

"The boys have brought us so much news," then said Mrs. Chatford, "that we ought to tell them some in return,—with the permission of Miss Wansey and Mr. Pipkin."

Mr. Pipkin, looking pleased and foolish, and Miss Wansey, prim and modest, assented, with an "O certainly!" on the part of the lady, and a pucker and a nod on the gentleman's part; whereupon Mrs. Chatford continued: "Two highly esteemed and very useful members of our family have lately had *something to say* to each other; and the result is, we are all invited to a wedding in this house three weeks from to-morrow evening, when Miss Wansey expects to become Mrs. Pipkin."

The announcement was received with immense delight and satisfaction by the little audience, especially by Jack, who remembered that it was their mutual sympathy for him and Lion, at a time when he was in deep trouble, which had brought this worthy pair first to look kindly upon each other.

"O, won't we have a high time at the wedding!" said Phin.

At which joyous festival it is to be regretted that we, too, dear reader, cannot be present. But the plan of these pages has been fulfilled,—we have seen the poor little canal-boy acquire a new home and freedom, and golden opportunities for the future,—and though we may return to him before long, and see what use he will make of that freedom and those opportunities, it is necessary that we should now for a time take leave of

A Note To Our Readers

Now "Jack Hazard and His Fortunes" has come to an end. Two more series about Jack Hazard, by T.W. Trowbridge, are arranged to follow in future issues. "Doing His Best" and "Jack Hazard and His Treasures" are in our opinion, better than the first one and shall be continued to the end. You will not want to miss one single copy.

Eternity Tomorrow

If you knew this were your last day,
I wonder what you'd do;
Could you look up and smile and say,
"Come, Lord, I welcome You"?

Or would you panic to and fro
With painful, haunting fear,
Afraid to stay, afraid to go,
Yet summoned to appear?

What of those shady things you've said,
Or gossip passed along,
Or obscene literature you've read
Each secret sin and wrong?

Have you confessed each known sin,
Repented through and through,
Unbarred your heart and left Christ in-
Have you been born anew?

Except a man be born again,
He's lost in endless night!
But Christ transforms the heart of men
To see the heavenly light.

Are you transformed in heart and will?
Is Christ your life today?
He's calling now, is waiting still,
But this may be you day!

Sel. by Janette Mohler

MY LAST STOP

In 1929 I became sixteen years of age. This year went on history as the beginning of one of the greatest depressions that our nation ever experienced. Due to the tight money problems in those years, all members of the family felt the consequences, and stretched the dollar value wherever possible. It was a custom for many generations for the parents of the Amish youth to provide him with a horse, harness and buggy when he reached the age of sixteen. Naturally every boy, after spending the slow moving years of fourteen and fifteen, looked forward to being the owner of a nice shiny buggy, a harness where a few extra ornaments were placed, and a horse that was fit for a king to drive, free of charge from the parent or guardian. Then he probably had his imagination filled with dreams of how he would join the gang and provide some transportation for boys or girls who wished to go to the Sunday evening singing. And I was no exception to all this.

My brother Levi, being the oldest in our family, got his team (referring to horse and buggy) when he reached sixteen years of age. He was two years older than I. When I reached sixteen years of age, with the tight money conditions, dad felt that Levi and I could make out with one team for awhile. So I did not get my team until I was a month past 17 years old. The idea was probably alright to dad's viewpoint, but not always to mine. Levi had a different age group of companions than I did, and very often I did not want to go to the same place that he did, even though there was only one group singing among the Amish. There was then no variety of different gang groups.

At that time the town of Intercourse was very much in the center of the Lancaster County Amish settlement. When Sunday evening came by, the youth group headed for Intercourse to find out where a singing was to be held, if it had not been announced before. Open buggies came pouring in from the direction of Lower Pequea, Connestoga, Honey Brook, Upper Millcreek, Groffdale, etc. all hoping to find out where the evening singing would be held. Where both boys and girls had a kind of care-free life, and that was where they got acquainted with each other.

Because I did not have a team of my own I very often walked the half mile distance from my home to meet someone in Intercourse and ask a good natured pal for a ride to where the majority group was scheduled to hold a singing. To my knowledge I was never turned down, but always found a way to go and come home again. This practice was well accepted by my parents, for they knew that it was my way of traveling. After I had my own team at the age of seventeen, many times I stopped at the old vacant barn in Intercourse on a Sunday evening to get the late news, or perhaps to pick up someone who was doing the same as I had done prior to having my own team (hike a ride). No one thought this a wrong thing to do. As the young population increased and more of this was being done, it developed into a common practice to stop at the old vacant barn, a spot to loaf around and spend the greater part of the night there, especially if the singing was a great distance from Intercourse, and in case it rained they could find parking under a roof.

Occasionally it happened when no singing was in progress that the group accumalated to 40 or 50 buggies in the small town of Intercourse. This sometimes made quite a commotion. Naturally there was some noise from the talking and laughing and the sound from the horse's feet. Sometimes the teams were so numerous that the main street was almost blocked to traffic. I myself was only a short distance from my home, but some had traveled five, ten, or fifteen miles, and did not want to turn around immediately and leave before giving their horse a rest, after being let down and not have the privilege of attending a singing.

The town residents were not at all pleased if such a large group of Amish youth came together to spending two, three, or more hours on a Sunday night disturbing the peaceful country-side. I could well sympathize with them as I personally knew practically all the folk in town. It was rather embarrassing to me, but I could also see the view-point of the Amish youth, for I was in the same class.

Finally it came to the point where something had to be done, either it had to be stopped voluntarily, or the law would be enforced by the police officers. The Amish youth could not have gatherings on private property.

A new ordnance was announced in all Amish church districts, that if any youth who was a chruch member was found guilty of stopping in Intercourse on a Sunday evening, he would be asked to make a confession before the church council. And the parents were asked to give their children warning as to what would occur if nothing was done about it, probably some youth would be arrested for trespassing and disturbing the peace. I was not a church member at the time when the new ordnance went into effect, but never-the-less I was informed about the matter, and I knew what it meant.

On a certain Sunday evening in mid-summer when I was 18 years of age, after I had come home to help with the milking and the chores, I dressed up with the intention of going to a singing which was announced to be a few miles east of Intercourse. My parents also had plans made to go visiting that evening. As I drove through town I noticed that a few teams had parked at the old vacant barn, and it happened to be some well known comrades. So I pulled off to the side to have a little chat. The visit lasted probably ten minutes when I heard the clip-clopping of a horse coming down the road. When the team was about even I looked to see who the people might be, when lo and behold it was my parents. I had forgotton that their place of visiting was also east of of the town. There was no way to escape being seen at a place where I had been warned not to stop on a Sunday evening. When they approached the intersection, dad stopped his horse on the other side of the street, and called my name, asking me to come over as he wanted to talk to me. I did not know what to expect but I soon found out. When I came to his presence he said I am to take my team home, put my horse in the stable, and (he said) "you stay at home tonight." There were no questions asked, so there were no answers to give. There were no ifs or buts about it, but to spend a nice Sunday evening at home by myself, while my parents had a nice visit, and my friends had the time of their life. However, the next morning I was not tired out by losing a lot of sleep.

That was my last Sunday evening to stop at the old vacant barn. Later Clem E. Hoober bought the property and built a feed mill that served the community with a full line of commercial feeds. When the deal of buying the property was in process, Clem felt he could not afford to pay the high price. So the Amish folk made a collection, and came up with $1500.00 so that Clem could buy the property and gurantee there would no longer be a loafing spot for the Amish youth. He also closed down the old hotel. Hoober Feed Mill is now standing where the old vacant barn was situated back in 1930.

By Gideon L. Fisher

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Crop and Weather Reports — Continued from page 31

Coalgate, Oakland - Andrew B. Beiler

The month of August was more the same all the way through then any other month this year. Our last rain to amount to anything was in latter part of July. Today as of August 31st we only had 3/10 inch of rain this month on August 27th. Several cloudy days but otherwise warm. Daytime temperature averaging from 95 to 100 degrees with nights dropping to 75 to 80 and under. The warm temperature aren't so pressing with the low humidity. Cotton and soybeans are the crops that are needing rain now. Cattle prices were up $1.00 to $2.00 these last several weeks. As of today down a little again.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

August brought us some nice little showers but was getting quite dry when we got over 3 inches of rain Sunday evening August 29th. Temperture was from 105 degrees the 14th to 61 degrees on the August 11th. Mostly 70 and 80 degrees. Had some foggy mornings. Fall crops are growing, looks for plenty encilege feed and milo maize. Weeds also got a good start in some fields, due to the rains we've had.

Hutchinson, Partridge area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

August had some warm days but no long spells of extra warm like some years. Had a lot of cloudy days and even some mist but little measurable rain till the evening of the 29th when 3 inches came down in less than 2 hours. Also some hail and wind.

Third cutting hay was good and easier to dry. Row crops also look decent. Wheat price ranged from $3.23 to $3.45 during the month.

Nitrogen fertilizer in the form of Ammonia is not so popular any more and coming down to $205. per ton. This makes it half price per unit of acre compared to dry fertilizer.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

We have been having nice weather all summer. The second cutting hay is about done now. Then they want to start thrashing oats and barley. Work is picking up right along and looks like better days ahead.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

August started in with very warm days and quite dry. Had four tenth inch rain the 3rd, then hardly any till 3 weeks later had 1 and 6 tenth inch. The 29th it rained most of the day and brought 2 inches. Some 2nd cutting hay was put away in August. Corn looks good but needs some warm weather yet to ripen.

Continued on back page

The Family Of

JEAN GINGERICH - BARBE GERBER

CHAPTER I

An Account Of A Amish-Mennonite Family Emigration

Sponsored By Willie Hege, Altkirch, Alsace, France

The writer of the letter from 1840 is Jean Gingrich. He was born March 17, 1801 in Niederkutzenhausen near Pechelbronn in an anabaptist family of 6 children and he was the penultimate. His father, like most Mennonites of that time, cultivated successfully a large farm, an old manorial ownership.

He was hardly 20 years old when, August 21, 1821 he married in Kutzenhausen a girl of 18 years old, Barbe Gerber who was born April 7, 1803 in Salem. We have made acquaintance with her parents Christian Gerber a bishop and Anne Kupferschmidt, daughter of an oldest in a previous article.

The young couple settled in Salm: a flat was free in the block of houses imbricated one into the other and which surrounded the "Historical" farm of 1791.

Like his co-religionist of the place, Gingrich is busy with agriculture and cattle breeding. We do not have many information concerning his professional success nevertheless, at the time he left his small adoptive fatherland of the Vosges, he owned quite a number of realty.

The household will have 8 children in Alsace: Jean stillborn in 1822, Christian born in 1824, Pierre (Peter) in 1826, Marie in 1828, Madeleine in 1830, Anna in 1832, Christine in 1834 and Jean in 1838. the latter died before he was 2 years old.

In May 1840 they sold all what they could and decided to try the American Adventure. Nevertheless they only took 5 of the living children, leaving Madeleine, the little "Lainele", so called by her relatives, a family connection, the Augsberger who had "adopted" her.

It was a custom to "give" one child to a couple, relative or friend who was childless. Pauline Oesch-Gingrich who has given us the letter, is the descendant of Madeleine Gingrich, the little girl given to the Augsburger by her parents and the former loved her and made her their residuary legatee.

There, they had still 3 more children: Barbara born on the ship during the cross. Jacob born in 1842 and Elisabeth in 1844.

Surely worned out by his work and the worries linked to his settlement in his new fatherland, Jean Gingerich died rather young, June 15 1845 when he was 44 years old, only 5 years after he had come to the place. As for his wife Barbe, she died March 25, 1859. Both are buried in the cemetery of Hickory Point Illinois. The state in which, still today most of their descendants live.

CHAPTER II

The Sale Of The Alsacian Goods

During the months before his departure of the "Vallee de la Bruche", Jean Gingrich applied himself to sell all his real estate so that he will be able to pay his moving from Salm to Havre in a diligence, then the crossing from Le Havre - New Orleans with a sailing ship, but especially to be able to obtain there immediately a new farm capable to supply the needs of his numerous family.

He sold his house to his brother-in-laws Nicolas Augsberger Oldest of the Congregation of Salm. He got 7000 francs, as the bill of sale confirms it: March 6 1840, Mister Jean Gingrich... and his wife Barbe Gerber... gave up and abandonned the bare ownership to Nicolas Augsberger, farmer and owner and Madeleine Gerber, his wife living together in Salm of:

1. The half individed of a farm house and a dwelling situated in Salm... the 2 barns, stables, cow-sheds, stall-holder, storehouses, fountain and other outbuildings, the whole undivided with the purchases to whom the other half already belongs.
2. Tillable land... 3. meadows... 4. pastures... 5. gardens, that is to say 15 hectares, 51 ares and 95 hundreds of an are, for the following sum:

1. For half of the house	1800 francs
2. For the rest	5200 francs

in all 700 francs, in presence of witness... and Anne Kupferschmidt who could not sign because she is paralysed, reading and interpretation were done in German...

Jean Gingrich reaped a benefit of 2000 francs from the sale of another house which belonged also to him in Salm. "Today, February 7 1840... Jean Kingrich... has declared to sell up to now and for ever... to Jean Neuhauser and his wife Elisabeth Dellepach... a house with its easings and dependences, garden, meadows and fields... for the principal amount of 2000 francs paid in cash..."

But he had still other goods that the rush of his departure or the lack of purchasers prevented him to sale in due time.

First, it is another house in Salm, located apart, near the brook "Grand Gouttis" from which no trace is left today, except a little rectangle in black ink on an old map. This farm will only be sold August 2 1845 2 months after the death of his owner. At least, his widow will have enough at her disposal to face the near future without too much financial problems. The bill of sale gives the following precisions:

Nicolas Augsberger acting as trustee of Jean Gingrich and Barbe Gerber... established today as owners in America, province Poria in Watefart (This is a distorsion of 2 English words Peoria (Illinois) and Woodford), having gotten their proxy to sell their houses passed before the notary and undersigned... sells to Louis Bernard Weber, bailiff of the civil hospitals of Strasburg, a farm composed of:

1. 1 hectare 34 ares of meadows in Salm

2. The farmhouse located in the same place
3. Fields and meadows, together 2 hectares 3 ares 33 hundreds of ares and so on...

This ownership belongs to Gingrich who acquired it... by contract November 7 1830". His sale gave him 5000 francs.

The second realty sold after his departure was in Gensbourg, near Oberhaslach, another high place of the Alsacian Anabaptism. Twice, he wrote about it in his letter, but unfortunately we could not succeed in finding traces of this transaction, neither in the public archives nor in the family papers.

But the amount drew from the 2 first exploitations was largely sufficiant to undertake the American Adventure without too many pecuniary worries. Still, the formalities of the trip remained to be filled.

CHAPTER III

The Departure From Alsace:

In Which Context And For What Reasons

Due to the absence of precise written documents of oral witnesses, we will try to guess what drew Jean Gingrich to abandom his farm and his fields in Salm, where we have seen it, he did not have a poor life, to attempt the great adventure and to have his family run the risk.

Well, what is the situation in France in May 1840?

The time that followed the fall of Napoleon 1. was marked in Europe by a reaction against the principals of the French Revolution. This movement was less clear in France than else where: the absolute monarchy was no more established and the ideas of liberty continued to progress in the country.

Since 1830, a new king Louis Philippe 1., governs 34 millions Frenchpeople and since March 1 1840, a new chief of the government, Thiers, mananges the affairs.

Agriculture remained the great wealth, but the waste land has the same surface than in 1789 and despite some progress in the technics, the production remains exposed to crises due to bad atmospheric conditions.

Trade kept a periodical character. The transactions were only done certain days and in certain places. Once a week one got his supplies from the local market and no shops existed except in big towns. Sometimes, the silhouette of an pedlar was still familiar in the countryside.

Industry, as we define it today, was at its beginning. The majority of blast-furnaces for example, went on to be heated with wood. Work at home and rural industry practised by the peasants at their house played a big part, in particular in linen.

Nevertheless in one domain there was a decisive developpement at that epoch: transport, thanks especially to the improvement of the roads and to the application of the steam engine. The first ships propelled by paddle-wheels ploughed the canals and the network of railways grew every day. But there were still the stage-coaches which transported the greatest number of travellers. They took 48 hours from Strasburg to Paris.

What then in that context were the reasons which determined Jean Gingerich to attempt the American Adventure?

They are of 3 kinds; economic, social but also those of a more "Mennonite" character.

A report of April 12 1838 written by the commanding officer of the police of the department "Bas-Rhin", at the request of the prefect who worried at the growing number of emigrants, gives precious information on this subject.

"Public opinion seems to attribute the ever growing emigration to America the following causes.

First, it is the rigorous execution of the laws of the forest which forbid the removal of leaves, the coming and going of animals, especially pigs. This at one cuts the crop of cereals and potatoes by the loss of manure and deprives the poor of the only meat they consume; it is the same for the fire-wood. It is easy to appreciate the sudden discomfort which is the result of that new order of things. It followed that those who foresee its continuation and who own enough to pay the crossing to America make the most of it before the[y] are ruined by the forestry fines which are imposed on them."

We find it difficult to imagine today the importance that the forest had for the inhabitants of our region in their everyday life. The freedom to raise pigs was an old tradition which was still very much practiced. The animals which were left in semi-freedom fed on acorns, chestnuts, hay, roots, various grasses. They fattened slowly on this diet but this method was very widely practices since it cost absolutely nothing.

Moreover, the inhabitants of Salm had the right to graze "35 horned beasts" in certain areas of the crown forest of Framont. This right had been accorded by the Prince of Salm long before the Revolution. But this practice had also posed numerous problems around the 1840s. The forest keepers, jalous (jealous)of their privileges did not hesitate to severely condemn every infraction of the forest code. Worried about the future of their patrimony, the forest commission was no longer prepared to accord so freely this right of pasture in the woods where all the young shoots were mercilessly eaten by the cattle, insensible to any calculation of profitability. A long law-suit followed: it was finished only in July 1861 by the state buying back the right of grazing for the people of Salm for 1500 francs.

Another reason for the difficulties of the farmers of that time was because of the small acrage of their farms and the taxes which were much too heavy. (already!)

The police report quoted above shows the problem gives very realistic idea of the problem.

"Over-population and subdivision of land can also be considered as causes of emigration. If forest land which used for the upkeep of the people was embezzled, you'll find that the area of arable land becomes over loaded. Each person grows more or less his own food which leaves him with some free time for the small proprietor; the day-workman becomes unemployed, there are few factories and no more entering the forest, smuggling has become so difficult, what is one to do? Emigrate... Taxes are a burden which appears more and more unbearable from which one is freed on the other continent. One makes a big issue of it. Those who work with wood, iron or stone are sure to easily earn their living and when they have a large family, their position will be even better. The opposite is true in France... The problem remains the same, the present unease and the fear of the future are the main causes of emigration and they are accentuated by the closure of forest, the lack of work, over-population and tax increases.".

The New World with its virgin land and its amazing resources obviously exerted a great fascination on people more or less unhappy with their lot. "This dream is encouraged by skillful recruters... giving a dazzling picture of the American Eden... The candidates took no notice at the beginning of their parents objurgation or the warnings of the public authorities."

In the case of Jean Gingrich, we can also consider the role played by his correspondence with those members of the family who had already been settled for many years in the States. This role had not escaped our police commandant who notes: "Emigration is also an illness, a fascination, a fashion, stirred up by the relations and friends who left long before and some of whom give seductive accounts of the present happyness."

To all these reasons, we can add one which is particular to the Mennonites. That is the carrying of arms and hence military service were against their believes and gave them a problem of conscience. They could not only avoid conscription which was decided by drawing lots by buying a very expensive volunteer to replace them. It is perhaps this last reason which counted the most among the "Brethern", causing large scale departures which did not go unnoticed by the authorities. As the imperial prefect of the "BAS-RHIN" department wrote to the Minister in 1854; "The Anabaptist meet at several places in the department... Their ranks diminish daily by emigration to the United States where the sect seems to be transferring itself completely."

Having made his decision, Jean Gingerich had to carry out another administrative formality; to request a passport. A prefect's circular of 1828 enumerates the 4 certificates which must be produced.

- the first from the tax collector stating that the candidat had paid all his taxes.
- one from the Registry confirming that he owed nothing to the Tresory.
- one from the Judge of Peace confirming that he is not the guardian of a child.
- one from the Mayor stating that there is nothing to prevent his leaving and that his is freed from his military obligations.

To leave one's country for such a long voyage with a pregnant wife and five children, the youngest being just 6 years old, was certainly no small affair. The couple needed an extraordinary strength of spirit to take such a decision. The risks involved were numerous and such journeys involved discomforts which are difficult to imagine.

To have and idea of this, let us listen to an Alsacian widow who lived at Le Havre writing to the Mayor of Wissembourg; "Our poor Alsacians who go to America are almost always the victims of their confidences and their inexperience. It is normal that they are carefully directed at the frontier to a certain Mr. Barbe who then traps and dupes them as much as he can. Hitherto this man had Mr. Made and Lemaitre for competitors as well as the "Wood-Courteville Paillette group from here, but today all these gentlemen who provide the boats have formed and association in order to pressurise at their ease... the poor emigrants. They oblige the people to buy everything from them instead of helping them to buy where they would find a better price... in this manner they receive provisions of a pitiable quality.

At this time meals were not supplied on the boat. Passengers had to take enough food for the 7 week-journey without counting bed-clothes and so on...

55 emigrants of Schleithal were recommanded to me... Mr. Barbe told me that he could not take them at less than 120 francs a head. Therefore I went round all the ship-owners and managed to hire for them a new boat for 80 francs a head... in addition they gained 800 francs on the provisions which they could acquire fresh and of good quality."

A sundry event published in the newspaper "Courrier du Bas-Rhin" May 1840 is also significant: "A rumor in the town (Le Havre) holds that one of the dishonest businessmen who exploit the emigration of the Germans from the Havre had just taken flight with over 6000 francs which belong to these unfortunate people. Numerous families of emigrants now find themselves without means of departure and have gone to his house "en mass" on learning this sad news. It appears that the man had already been forced to flee from Anvers."

Nevertheless one must do justice to the departmental authorities since they often warned those wishing to depart of the risks involved. One of the numerous circulars of the prefect to the Mayors in the department is particularly explicit:

"Gentlemen some people of this department, a great number excited by greedy speculators or pushed by blindness that nothing can explain, decide to leave the country to go over the seas to seek their fortune in a country which is totally unknown to them and where most of them find only misery and death.

I can only groan over the fate which awaits these unfortunates who are lulled by such mad hopes: almost all of them drain their resources already at the part and as soon as they arrive in that country they are so imprudently coveted that they are forced to sell their freedom.

By accepting for example, to work for no wages several years under a "master" who would pay the debt or the price of the crossing. This system which usually separated the members of a same family, though it never carried the name, was in fact very close to slavery.

to be seperated and to disperse to seek the means of existence in a country where they have neither relations nor protectors, nor friends...

I consider also very useful, gentlemen, that you indicate clearly in the certificates which you write for the passports... the financial means which they possess for the costs of the voyage. This will help me to judge whether these families will or not simply increase the number of unhappy beggars that their lack of foresight has already accumalated, especially in the ports of the kingdom where they arrive having drained all their resources in crossing France and where they can no longer find the means for the long journey which remains fo[r] them to undertake..."

In spite of all these efforts to dissuade, the American mirage exerted an attraction which became stronger and stronger. This was also the case for the person who concerns us here. Having sold all his possessions Jean Gingerich left the clearing of Le Salm the First May 1840 for the great Adventure.

Let him speak for himself.

CHAPTER 4

The Letter of Jean Gingerich

Des Wilkanto, December 5th 1840

This letter was written in German, Jean Gingrich's maternal language.

Concerning the place Wilkanto, there is no group of dwellings of this name now in Illinois. Was it the name of a farm or more prosaically a distorsion of "Will County"?

May the saving grace of God the Father and the light of our Saviour Jesus Christ and the grace of the Holy Spirit be with you from the depths of my heart my dear friends that I so love and who will read my letter.

As well as an ardent prayer to the good Lord of Heavens, I ask you to interced[e] with perseverance of His behalf. We do the same for you for so much as we can obtain the grace of our Lord in our great weakness.

Some news to tell you where we live, what we do and how our journey passed.

First, we left Le Havre on May 8th. Before leaving a pastor came aboard and gave everyone a beautiful exhortation that they be not afraid and put all their confidence in God; then we left at 2 o'clock. After that, as we were leaving, one of the shop ownersmen and a policeman came aboard: they accompanied us several hours out to sea, the former to see that no one was travelling without paying and the policeman just to be malicious, they seemed as thick as thieves. The shipownersman suddenly said that all who did not have a valid passport should line up by the policeman. Hearing that, several youths got together and decided that the first person to give something to the policeman would be beaten and that the latter would then be thrown overboard. The policeman realised this and declared that he was satisfied; the 2 men left us to return to land.

It is useless to procure a pile of papers such as a birth certificate, passport or certificate from the Mayor since none of these are necessary in America. When young people want to marry and decide in the morning, they can be united the same afternoon.

We sailed for 4 days and had good weather. Shortly after there was a little storm people vomited. The storm lasted 4 days, our boat went on with one side 3 feet higher than the other and alternately the front and the back being raised some 9 or 10 feet. We had to secure everything which was fragile and when we ate, we had to hold our bowls. At the beginning we were afraid but when we had seen that that was not worth the trouble, we were no longer afraid as it was not so dangerous. In the course of this storm on the 16th, my wife gave birth to a little girl, she is called Barbara, her place of birth is the Ocean. It is a beautiful and strong child; everything has gone well, the mother and the child remained in good health for the whole crossing.

After this storm we had only lovely weather and a good wind so that we achieved at times 10 leagues an hour (40 km/h). The boat cleaved the water and for 20 feet across there was nothing but spray. To get to New-Orleans, we spent 48 days on the water.

We did not see many shoals of fish, at the beginning we saw a couple of times a day fishes with pig heads, they had ears like sows. Then we saw flying fish 7 or 8 thumbs long which flew often from 10 or 30 steps above the water. We were not hungry but often very thirsty. You cannot use the sea-water, either for drinking or cooking. It is so bitter. The water which we use was brought from Le Havre; the master of the boat is obliged to provide it and it is distributed daily to each person.

We had a big room; we were 70 an everyone had enough place. We were exactly the same number on arrival as when we left: 2 had died and 2 had been born.

From the official passenger list which we have thanks to an American descendant of Gingrich, the boat carried 174 people, there was 1 birth and 2 deaths. Who made the mistake?

Some 8 days before landing we had to pass between the islands, they spread out into the sea. Then the sailors measured the depth of the water. One of them watched night and day over the boat. It was thus that we advanced until the water was only 14 feet deep; as the boat layed 13 feet in the water there was only 1 foot of water under the keel. It was 1 o'clock in the morning, I was just standing near the sailor when he said that now we must stop, we dropped anchor until 6 o'clock where we raised it. But sailing boats can only go up to 30 hours from Orleans.

Jean Gingrich often expresses distance in terms of hours of journey.

We arrived the Friday evening and the next day we made our declaration to the authorities declaring what merchandise we had brought with us. A man came to confirm the truth of our sayings. Each man has the right to bring what he needs personally, old or new, that cost nothing. But if you bring something to sell, you have to pay a tax. Thus I was hold up because of my watches;

At the beginning of the 19th century, watches were still precious objects and the possession of several was the mark of a certain affluence.

The others left at 4 PM for a little town called BADARUSCH. (a distorsion of Baton-Rouge, 23000 inhabitants in 1975, presently capital of Louisiana) which is situated at some 40 hours from Orleans.

Sunday, about 1 o'clock the shaft broke and the wheel which turn in the ship flew into pieces; one made a hole in the bottom of the boat which began to sink but luckily it was... (unreadable). It was still strong enough to reach the border; the boat was attached with the chains of the anchor and the ropes, otherwise it would have immediately fallen back again. All the passengers were saved in good condition but all the luggage which were in the basement remained there.

After 2 days I found my family again; all what they had was what they wore. In all that misfortune, we had at last luck (to be safe) because we sailed on a river large of a quarter of an hour and 150 feet deep. If it had happened a few days later of it no village was just around, we would have had to leave the ship for lack of supplies. But here, at this place, numerous French misters and English gentlemen came with their horses or cars and comforted the people. They said that not all was lost because the water level will go down till 25 feet. They took the passengers with them to their homes to lodge them, one took 5, another one 10-15. And more, they collected 32 francs and every 2 days they sent us bread and meat as long as we had not recover our belongings. We got our huge case with the money, the best clothes and linen; the other one remained 8 weeks under water. But as our stop was extended by 14 days here, many fell ill and some died. Cousin Nicki Gerber and his wife died also at this place, within 5 days.

Nicolas Gerber was 68 years old and his wife Madeleine Baecher 61 years old. They rented the farm of Gensbourg near Oberhaslach before they left their country.

My 2 boys and oldest daughter were also ill and when they were again in good shape I let my wife and children proceeding on their way to the country in which we are now settled, and I remained here until I got all my things back.

Presently, I have bought land; 250 acres, 150 are cultivated fields, good flat land without big or small stones and where one can plant whatever he wants. There is no more manure needed in the garden, and I believe that for his whole life, a young man will not have to improve it. I got it for 1440 thaler which is 7500 French francs.

In its origin, the "thaler" was made out of the mines of Johannisthal in Germany: the distorsion of its name is "dollar". Curiously, the presently rate of exchange is almost the same than in 1840 according to Jean Gingrich's information for in that epoch, 1 dollar was 5,20 francs.

Later, I bought 120 acres and now I have 380 acres of field and forest.

We all like it very much here in America. Dear brother in law Nicki, I tell you the truth when I assert that even if you would give me the farm you bought from me and you would also give the money for the trip, even then, I would not go to Europe in Salm, you can believe me; when here we have fields, 1 lodging and so a nice country where everything grows without manure.

I have good horses and when I need to have some wood, my boys take the car to bring as much as they want, and I do not have to fear the green uniforms.

The forest-rangers. This remark confirms one of the hypothesis expressed previously for the reasons of the Alsacian emigration.

I live very well here with my children, happy and wishing the spring, so to be able to begin with break ground with 2 ploughes and later with three. I have 2 old horses and a young one, they cost 670 francs, they are nice but expensive.

Bovines are not expensive, I have 2 yokes of oxen worth 430 francs, 3 cows, 5 calves, 4 sowes, 3 with small ones and one which will soon have some, they are worth 7 francs; 25 hens for 10 coins, 4 turkey-hens. This winter I cannot raise many cattle for I have few hay with the farm;

In the XIX century the custom was to rent or buy farms where the hayloft and the reserve of straw were already stocked.

and I came too late to reap some. The raising of the bonines is not as expensive as in your country.

Pigs have to supply for themselves in the forests and they do it very well.

This again stresses the importance accorded to the forest in that time.

They find a lot of acorns and walnuts and in no time of the year, it is necessary to warm heat, oat to fatten them.

the use of cooked oat for fattening was a running custom. They only get corn and put on weight quickly. They return from the forest already half fattened; many see them for no more than six months; they become half savage and would not return home on their own. When you want to fatten them, you take a horse and seek them; and when you know where they are, you take several dogs and fetch them, tie them and lie them in a car. Every peasant has several dogs for the cattle. Many are fattened. My neighbour had sold 20 of them in one all from the piggery and still kill 13 for himself; here we count one pig for one person, usually we eat meat 3 times a day because it is not expensive.

I bought 200 pounds pork at 3 cents the pound, one deer of 98 pounds for 2 cents the pound. Just now I would like to buy still 300 pounds more. We eat meat everyday. Never have I had better cheer, above all, do not worry for us, everything does well. Work does not lack: but such a food allow us to work.

Bread is like the baker's bread: it is white and flour is roughly ground. One "buschel" of wheat is one half thaler worth, the one of corn 20 cents, the one of potatoes 18 cents. I do not know yet the price of barley and oat. Beef costs3 cents, one pound of pork 3 cents, the one of deer 2 cents.

One cent is about 0,052 franc worth: one kg of beef costed then 10 centimes in the United States and one franc in Strasburg.

We have enough food here in any quantity. There is also some wine but it is expensive. Alcohol costs 7 cents; wine is only drunk on Sunday, but coffee and tea without limitation in the morning, at noon and in the evening. Presently, sugar costs 12 cents, coffee 18. Sugar is just now more expensive because the steam-ships cannot sail up the little rivers; in summer we get some for 6 or 7 cents. Money is also rare; it is the only drawbeck, but the peasant does not have to spend so much money, there are practiacally no taxes.

Domestic, maids and journeymen do not cost a lot. First, almost nobody needs some, everyone plants what he can farm on his own: one man manages to do as much as 2 in your country. Not many potatoes are planted; they thrive good but people do not eat them that much.

Presently it is a good period, though we have little money, for food is at a cheap rate and land also. I have a neighbour who was an Alsacian who offered 200 thalers more than myself for my farm one year ago, but the owner wanted 600 more. People believe that soon conditions will be better and thereby prices will raise. I would really like to have the money of the Gensburg farm.

This Mennonite farm near Oberhaslach belongs to the diocese of Strasburg until 1790 then to different families, one of them was Nicolas Gerber and finally Jean Gingrich, proabably by inheritance.

I would like to buy still some nice and good farms with that amount because suffieciently are to be sold. Dear brother in law Nicki, if you manage to sell Gensbourt, do it and send me the money, it would be a good thing for me that you manage to get rid of it, here I will do 3 times more out of it. I have no hope to come back one day, because my children assert then, if ever we leave from here they will not come with me.

Enough land, not cleared at 6 thalers one acre is to be found here; it is rich and stickly land without one stone, a busch and a tree, but you need to have some forest to enclose, for if you do not shut in your ownership, anyone can let his oxes graze as he wants and you are not allowed to touch his cattle.

This remark announces one of the most famous problem in the far-West: the opposition between raisers of liberty and farmers of individual ownership. With the invention of barbed wire the antagonism will take a new size which will supply the theme of many westerns.

The forest is also better appreciated (then before) because almost everything is recorded and everyone is obliged to fetch his wood in his own territory. It is now 9 years that the first of out fellow-citizens live in this country and in that time numerous Indians sill existed but no mills.

Seven tribes occupied this rich country of natural grassland. It is the Illinois, Miamis, Kickapoos, Pottawatomes, Sacs, Foxes and Schawnees who are concerned.

they were obliged to go far away to grind their harvest; now there is a small town in which tradesmen are settled and where you can obtain whatever you need. Nine years ago not one house stood here…

It is Metamora, Illinois which is concerned.

THE END

Editorial Note

The foregoing article comes from Mennonites, who are active in collecting documents of historical interest in the "Ammanisch Homeland" of Alsace. More accounts of the early Amish church may follow. *Courtesy: The Willie Hege and Jacque Hirschy Families.*

We, at The Diary do not have a record at hand to place the Gingerich Family in America. Should any of our readers have knowledge to this Gingerich Homestead or of their descendants we would gratefully recieve more informitives of this family in America.

Obituaries — Continued from page 8

Bird-in-Hand; and Samuel K., Gordonville.

King, infant son, Gap, Pennsylvania
was stillborn Sunday, August 1. The parents are David and Sarah B. (Stoltzfus) King and 1 brother.

King, infant daughter, R1 Christiana, Pennsylvania
was stillborn Sunday morning, August 22. The parents are Stephen S. and Arie (Stoltzfus) King.

Survivors include a brother, Enos, and a sister, Rachel, both at home; maternal grandparents, Jonas K. and Fannie Stoltzfus, Christiana; paternal grandparents Enos and Rachel King, Quarryville; two maternal great-grandmothers, Priscilla Stoltzfus, Christiana and Mary Fisher, Gordonville; and a paternal great-grandfather, Stephen Stoltzfus, Christiana.

Lehman, Maynard, 9 month old, of 10405 C.R.16, Middlebury, O
died Friday, August 13, at home. He had been ill since his birth, most of the time in the hosptial. He was born October 31, 1981 in LaGrange. He was the son of Lester and Mary Lehman.

Surviving with the parents are a brother Verlin, and five sisters, Martha, Carolyn, Ruby, Katie and Barbara.

Funeral services were held Monday, August 16 at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Samuel Bontrager officiating. Burial was in the Naylor Cemetery.

Miller, Agnes, Illinois
died July 24. She was born August 13, 1925 in Moultrie County, Illinois. Daughter of Amanda Miller.

Leaves to mourn her departure her mother and one Aunt Mrs. Jonas (Mary) Beachy of Indiana.

Schlabach,⅓Freda, 7 month 20 days, Tuscarawas County, Ohio
died August 11. She had been ill since birth. She was born December 22, 1981. She was the daughter of Abe W. and Mary (Miller)Schlabach, Sugarcreek, Ohio.

Survived by her parents are 3 sisters, Laura, Susan, Marie, and 3 brothers Larry, Allen, Mark all at home. Grandparents are Abe W. and Mary (Mullet) Schlabach (Sr.) and Jonas J. B. and Catherine (Schlabach) Miller, Dundee, Ohio. Burial in Dan J. Miller Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Mose D., 70, Gap, Pennsylvania
died August 25 at the Lancaster General Hospital with a heart attack. A son of the late Solomon J. and Sarah (Petersheim) Stoltzfus. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. A retired farmer.

Surviving are his wife the former Lydia Blank, also 6 sons and daughters, Christian J., Rebersburg, Jacob B., Gap; Sadie B., wife of Alvin Zook, Honey Brook; Mose D. Jr., Gap; Henry B., on the home farm and Lydia B. wife of Steven M. Stoltzfus, Gap; 23 grandchildren and 3 Brothers, John P., Abe P. and Isaac L., all of Gap; 2 sisters Mrs. Sarah A. Blank, Gap and Nancy L. wife of Jacob B. Zook, Gordonville.

Funeral services were held on August 27. Short services in the house by Amos Zook. Lied by Jacob L. Stoltzfoos. Further services in the barn by Jonathan King and Elam B. Stoltzfus. Lied by Isaac Blank. Burial in Millwood Cemetery. Lied by John E. Stoltzfus. Abshied by John F. Glick. Pallbearers were four Grandsons.

Swartzentruber, Jonas L., 57, Apple Creek, Ohio
died on Thursday evening, August 26 in the Wooster Hospital after being fatally hurt in a team and wagon accident about an hour earlier. He was the oldest son of the late Bishop Levi J. Swartzentrubers.

Survivng besides his wife, Mary, daughter of the late Andy J. Millers, are 5 sons and daughters. 2 of the married daughters live in the Heuvelton, New York area. One married son lives in the Lodu settlement.

Funeral services were held Sunday, August 29. Preaching was done by Menno J. Zook and Bishop Eli J. Hershberger in the house by Mose J. Miller of Heuvelton, New York and Bishop Em. L. Shetler and at the neighbors by Preachers Pete Gingerich and Eli H. Stutzman.

Troyer, Fannie, 52, Apple Creek, Ohio
died on Friday night, August 20. She had been ailing for a number of years. She was the wife of Bishop Joe D. Troyer. She was well enough that she had attended church services the

last times.

Besides her husband she leaves to mourn 2 sons and 4 daughters.

Funeral services were held on Tuesday, August 24. Conducted by Preacher Peter P. Gingerich and Bishop Abe B. Yoder in the house and by Preacher Mose J. Miller of Heuvelton, New York and Bishop Eli J. Hershberger in the barn.

Yoder, Mose D., 62, Audrain County, Missouri

died in his home August 13, at 6-00 p.M. He was a "Stroke Victim" for nearly 5 years and was spending his time on the wheel chair. Death was unexpected. He was born March 4, 1920 in Ohio, son of David and Sarah (Troyer) Yoder.

Surviving are his wife, Kate, a son Eli, married to Lydia J. (Gingerich); 5 daughters, Amanda, wife of George Borntrager, Edna, wife of Eli Burkholder, (living at home) Anna and Susan at home and Clara, wife of Andrew J. Gingerich; 19 grandchildren, 2 brothers and 6 sisters.

Funeral was held at home in a shed and house August 17. Burial was made in the Amish Cemetery.

1982 AUGUST 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	F. M. 4th	L. Q. 12th	N. M. 18th	F. Q. 26th

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York

August was mostly sunny except for the last half was more cloudy and damp and some foggy mornings, mostly in flats. Also was quite sultry to work while cutting oats. Cooled off more after the dog days ended and had more rain, but no real soaker. Springs held out good till the end of August when they began to get low and wet spots are drying out at last. Was more good hay weather and more 2nd crop put in, also some 3rd crop. A lot of barns are full again. Wheat made about 35 bu. per acre and oats 60 to 100 or so. Corn can stand more sunshine yet and most is not dented yet. Was more cloudy and cooler the last half of August with some frost Saturday morning the 28th and Sunday 29th a hard frost all over. Some corn looks like its ready to husk, by appearence. At Arcade they reported frost a week earlier. Also brings purple and scarlet out on some trees which looks beautiful.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

July had a lot of beautiful sunny days with very little rain, so things were kind of dry toward the end of the month when we did get a few showers. Many days were in the 90's and 100's. August has also had many sunny days. The week of the 22nd we had quite a bit of rain. On the 25th it rained hard all day with very little let-up. On the 21st our temperature was down to 38 degrees in the morning which was our coldest yet so far. Everyone had their thrashing done. The oats did real well this year. The apple trees are loaded. Tomatoes are ripening fast. The melons are also being enjoyed.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

August started in warm. Had several showers. Towards the end of the month it got cooler and dry. Some lawns are turning brown. The water supply at Noah Kanagy's farm is low and they have made plans of getting water from a new source. Huckleberries were plentiful this year for those who cared to go 15 miles to get them. Wild apples are a pretty good crop this year, also the cultivated orchard apples.

Sweet corn is plentiful this year again, but the field corn doesn't look so promising, especially in certain low spots. On the morning of the 29th the temperature varied from 30 to 37 degrees and some of us had frost, while others didn't. The pumpkin vines and some corn look nipped, but the tomatoes didn't seem to mind. Oats was harvested after mid-August, a fairly good crop.

We have one too many fox on the farm, as one sneaked into the poultry yard in broad daylight and started feasting on a live chicken!

Farmers are still working on second crop hay.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

July started in with sunshine and nice weather till the evening of the 5th was cloudy awhile. Then nice again till the 7th in the evening we had a little shower of rain. Temperature went up to 92 degrees, but when it rained it dropped to 75 degrees. Nice sunshine again till the 11th we had another shower. Then was nice and cooler till the 15th it got warmer and cloudy part time. Was cloudy off and on till the 18th in p.m. we had rain and a pretty bad storm north of us, where trees blew over. Cloudy the 19th, 20th it rained by showers in a.m., then got nice and was nice till the 26th was cloudy in morning, but cleared off again. The 28th it rained again till noon, then sun came out till the evening it got cloudy and rained another shower. Was fair rest of the month. Only had 2 inches of rain in July.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler

August was a very dry month with temperatures below normal, having a light frost on the 29th, killing some things in lower fields. Tomatoes are very slow in ripining on account of cool weather. Some oats yielded 90 bushel per acre. Feeder pigs are high, calves are low.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

The first week of August we had very warm and drying weather. The 8th and 9th had 1.6 and .8 inches rain. Then again .2 the 11th. Weather was a little cooler. Warmed up some. Rain again the 17th. Had a warm spell till 2th had .7 inch rain. Cooled the weather the rest of the month. The 29th had a record low of 35 degrees with a little spoted frost. Corn is a good crop and 3rd cutting alfalfa is being made.

Total rainfall is 4.2 inches.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

July and the beginning of August were quite warm with a fair amount of rainfall, but the summer was short with cool nights beginning in mid-August with near frost on August 22 and a light frost throughout the valley except along the north mountain on August 29th. A lot of corn is not dented yet and silo filling will be late. Hay is being made as weather allows.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

August came in warm and dry but had some good showers throughout the month. The most we had was 1½ inches on August 22, 23 and 24. Crops are a fair yield. Tobacco is being put away. The farmers that had some and are starting to fill silo. Gardens also did very well, keeping the women folks busy getting the goodies put up for winters use.

School has started on the 30th with a new school being opened, on the Benuel Fisher farm.

Leola, Bareville area, Lancaster Co., - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 1.5 inches.

Market report: Choice fat cattle $75.60 — $70.00 cwt.; feeder steers $48.50 — $70.00 cwt.; bulls $50.00 — $59.50 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland $640 — $1700.00; fat hogs $63.00 — $69.50 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $126.00 — $173.00; veal $83.00 — $118.00 cwt.; spring lambs $60.00 — $70.00 cwt.; ear corn $71.00 — $92.00 ton, $2.90 bu.; wheat $3.25 bu.; barley $2.00 bu.; oats $1.50 bu.; hay $75.00 — $159.00 ton; straw $48.00 — $80.00 ton; heavy fowl $.22 — $.30 lb.; leghorn roosters $.26 — $.30 lb.; roasters $.30 — $.68 lb.; broilers $.20 — $.26 lb.; gunieas $1.70 — $1.82 lb.; white pigeons $2.00 — $4.00 pair; ducks $.66 — $1.46 lb.; geese $.38 — $.42 lb.; eggs, large $.71; medium $.61; potatoes, retail $6.00 cwt.; milk $13.16.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

August was a perfect summer month with less humidity and pleasant temperatures with only a few days that reached 90 degrees. We had a lot of clear sunshine days with only a few cloudy days bringing occasional showers off and on during the month. Rainfall was below normal. The evening of the 23rd we had an inch of rain when a tornado ripped through the Intercourse area doing heavy damage to some farms that were directly in its pass which uprooted trees, blew down some sheds and tore off roofs from barns and houses. The peach crop is good this year and are very flavorable. Grapes are ripening and seem plentiful and pear trees are just loaded with pears. A lot of corn was put in silos in August as the corn matured earlier account of dry weather.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland-Amos R. Stoltzfus

August weather here was ideal for the most part. Lots of nice weather with an occasional shower. Not extremely warm. Several inches of rain with thunderstorm morning and evening on Sunday the 8th and rain the 9th. We had several cool spells with temperature near 60 degrees on the 12th and 22nd and near 50 degrees on the 29th and 30th. Corn is an excellent crop, and is pretty cheap, it's around $2.25 a bushel. At the same time hogs are selling for $.64 to $.65 a lb. It is also a good year for tomatoes. A number of acres in this area were planted in paste type tomatoes for a cannarey in Virginia Avenue prodution. Reports run from 20 to 30 ton per acre.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania-Andrew H. Beiler

August was rather a dry month here. We had some showers the 2nd half with 7. 10 about the most at one time. Corn is turning fast and is ready to put in silo. Some of the late corn was infested with army worms. It will be a pretty crop if nothing happens, but not like last year. Third cutting alfalfa was rather short but had some good weather to make it.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania-Catherine Swarey

August was a nice summer month. Warm till about the middle of the month, the nights turned cooler. Quite a few thunder showers. Highest, in the low 90 degrees, lowest around 34 degrees. Frost in some low places. Tomatoes and lima beens are a good crop. A lot of 3rd cutting alfalfa cut the last couple days. The Schools opened August 25.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania-Amos M. Stoltzfus

In our immediate area we received only 2 and 3 10th inches rain in August, though other parts of Perry County aren't that dry. We had typical August weather, warm through the day and cool nights. On the morning of the 29th, we had 36 degrees, which is near frost and seemed cold. The 3rd crop hay is being made and men are getting ready to fill silo. Fall vegetable aren't doing so well due to the dry weather.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania-Jacob E. Flaud

The month of August we had some cool weather. According to a local weather reporter it was the coolest August in 30 years. Had some heavy thunderstroms and good rains. Temperautre was down to 35 degrees on the morning of the 29th. A little frost in the low areas. Farmers are starting to fill silo and making 3rd cutting hay.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania-Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The month of August gave us a variety of weather. 11 mornings we had temperature readings of down in the 50's, 2 in the 40's and 1 of those had in the 30's at different places and some frost was reported. But no damage. We had only 1.6 inches of rain here and seemed very dry till the end of the month. The 3rd cutting alfalfa is short and thin. Some farmers have started to fill silo and sowed wheat as cover crop and put in silo next spring.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pennsylvania-Daniel Z. Beiler

First part of August was warm. Last part was cool and fall like. Some people reported frost the 29th. We had rain when needed and nice growing weather. Cantoloupes are plentiful. Canning is through the busiest. Farmers are plowing for fall grain and are putting second cutting hay in.

Salisbury, Somerset County, Pennsylvania-David A. Kinsinger

The main topic for the month of August was the frost on the night of the 28th. Most of the farmers on this side of the Mountain had some damage. Our silage corn and much of the garden is froze. Pittsburgh radio says it was coldest on record for August. Weather otherwise was damp, but not to many good soakers. Still a little oats to thrash. Oats was tall and hard to cut. Yields are good.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania-Mary A. Kinsinger

Our August weather appears like it may soon be fall. We had nice showers about 2 days each week. But am not able to report the exact amount, altho I do know it was not a real soaker but enough to give gardens a boast still. On Sunday morning many people were surprized to find frost on the ground. Some reported it to have dropped to 29 degrees while those in higher elevations had 36 degrees and only slight frosts. Many corn fields are frozen and also gardens that are in low areas.

New Wilmington, Lawrence County, Pa.-Mrs. Amos E. Byler

How quickly the summer has slipped away and it is fall again. August has been a pleasant month with some dry periods. Second cutting hay could be put up with very little rain. We had our rain as needed. Some third cutting alfalfa was put up with out rain. Silo filling has started and also another school term has started and that means fall too. Corn fields look promising. Hoping they can finish maturing before another frost. Sunday, August 29th in the low laying areas the temperature dropped to 26 and 28 degrees. Fields and gardens show the tell tale signs. In our higher areas it was 38 degrees with no real damage to crops. Peaches were an expensive item this year as they were mostly shipped in for $12.50 a 48 lb. bushel and $14.00 for a larger bushel, while roadside stands were getting $5.25 a peck. Pears and plums are plentiful. Oat yields were very good this year from 70 to 100 bushel per acre.

Mercer, Southen Mercer County, Penna.-Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The first week in August we had 80 degrees and over for daytime temperature all week. Then in the 70's the second week. The third week was from 70 to 84 degrees until the 21st was more cooler at 62 degrees. Was cool till the 24th was up to 80 degrees, the 25th it was 66 degrees, then a few days from 76 to 78 degrees, on the 28th it was 60 degrees again with a light trace of frost, on the 29th it was 34 degrees and a frost white enough to be plainly seen. But not much damage done. On the 30th it was up to 78 degrees again. Had an all day rain on the 8th and some showers on the 22nd, 4th, 9th and the 20th. A few days only light sprinkles. Had thundering on the 17th but only a small amount of rain not enough to lay the dust. On the 31st it was warm and cloudy. Also had several mornings that it was foggy. Threshing is finished and soon will be silo filling time.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania-Dan J. Troyer

The first week in August it was mostly clear. The 8th and the 9th we had 4 inches of rain, the 20th we had 7. 10 inches with quite a few more cloudy days with just a little drizzle. The last of the month was quite cool. A little frost on the 28th and the 29th had quite a hard frost. But didn't freeze everyting. Some corn fields are still green while others are froze down to the ears some even lower. Oat is thrashed yielding from 50 to 90 bushel the acre. Second cutting hay is good.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Anna Fisher

August was dry and cool and pleasant with very little of the humid, hot weather that is usually so typical at this time of the year. At the beginning of the month we had temperatures in the high eighties for several days, but it did not go over 88 degrees in the shade. It only rained 2.19 inches total. Actually there were only 4 or 5 days that it really rained, but there were some days when we had just sprinkles now and then. The most precipation in one day was .78 inches on the 20th. The latter part of the month was unusually cool, with temperatures not exceeding 75 degrees and going down to 40 and 50 degrees at night. On Sunday, the 29th, we had frost, but did not do too much damage. Temperature was 28 degrees. Men are filling silos. Garden things are almost at an end, with the exception of tomatoes and some late sweet corn.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

August held some good showers in the first part of the month. But the last part only a couple of light showers and is dry and dusty. Oats was a good crop, yielding up to 133 bushel to the acre. Third cutting hay is being made and is very nice. Peaches were more sent in then was expected. Melons are now plentiful through here. Also a lot shipped in.

Corn looks good. Some silos are being filled. Corn is riping pretty fast. Fall plowing for wheat is in full swing. Hogs are up to $67.00 cwt. Some pigs over $2.00 a lb. Milk is $11.60 cwt. The snake eggs were put in a pail of saw dust in the basement to hatch by the post master.

Apple Creek, Wayne County, Ohio - Dan J. Hershberger

Since the middle of August it has been quite dry, with quite a few very cool nights on Sunday morning, August 29. We saw our first frost with a 37 degree temperature. Had ideal weather for oats thrashing and to made 2nd cutting hay. Oats yielded for the eight jobs going over a 100 bushel to the acre.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

For the month of August we had warm days and cool nights. Very dry until August 25th we had 1.3 inches rain. A total of 3 inches rain for the month. Water supply is getting low at the writing. It has cooled off quite a bit. We had a light frost on the 29th. Temperature was a low of 36 degrees, a high of in the 80's for the month. Farmers are plowing and filling silo. Corn looks very good.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

August was very warm and humid the first 10 days with some rain. Then was quite dry. Cooled off some with very cool and clear days. We did have good rains toward the end. Corn looks very good and farmers are filling silows as the month leaves out.

Baltic, Ohio - South Easter Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

For August we had a little unusual weather. Some showers and also some warm days but mostly cool nights. The 29th had frost but only slight damage with thermometer at around 34 degrees.

Corn is ripening and looks to be a good crop. Silo filling is in full swing. Hog and pig prices still good. Cattle about same. Hay still selling good.

Navarre, S. W. Stark Co., Ohio - Mrs. S. J. Hershberger

The continued dry weather has affected springs. Strong ones are slower while ours which never is very strong has quite altogether. Crops are doing well though, heavy dews and little showers seem to keep things green. Lawns are rather brown in our area, in patches.

Wheat yielded from 30 to 57 bushel to the acre. Oats from 65 to around 95. Blackberries are on the menu as well as being canned. It is the busy harvest month.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

August has brought a variety of weather mostly on the dry side, although we had 3 inches of rain. Some corn is damaged due to lack of moisture or planted to thick. Pastures are nearly gone. Springs are low or stopped completely. Had some frost Sunday morning, August 29 and also some a week earlier, but no damage.

Corn is drying out fast. Some of the later planted is without ears. Silo filling has started. There will be some third cutting hay but short. Potatoes, melons, tomatoes, sweet corn and all the early vegetables, sweet corn and all the early vegetables dones real well this year.

Hogs $.67.

Montgomery, Branch County, Mich. - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

August has been dry and cool. Temperature was down to 31 degrees on the 29th, seeing frost in some low spots. Oats yielded from 50 to 98 bushel per acre. Too dry to plow for wheat.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

August was a nice month. Had a few hot and humid days, but usually cooled off evenings. Had a few nice showers, but soon soaked away and is pretty dry. Had a low of 53 degrees on the 28th. Garden things are nice and plentiful.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Miss Anna Eash

Our August weather was quite normal but slight cooler than usual. The last week we had 40 to 45 degrees mornings, cool nights. Some days it didn't warm up too much. We had enough moisture but as of right now we are wishing for the predicted showers. Peaches were readily available, most are trucked in. Apples seem to be plentiful but pears are yet to come. Tomatoes are ripening and seem to be plentiful. We have had a most fruitful summer. Crops were average and above. Corn looks to be of extra heavy yield. Stalks are high with 2 or 3 ears. Third cutting alfalfa was nice.

So far we did not need to water gardens or lawns and have been quite lush all the time.

It is already seeming fall-like. Some people are having colds.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first two weeks in August were quite dry and humid with heavy dews in the morning. We had a small shower the seventh. From the middle of August on we had weekly rains of one to two inches which finally brought up the late garden planting. All gardens have produced quite well. Farm crops all seem to be doing well.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

August started in warm then had some cooler weather. Had 7 days with 90 degree temperature or higher with a high of 97 degrees on the 5th. Had some cool nights already which seem like fall. Low for the month was 54 degrees on the 12th. Had showers throughout the month with the most in one day on the 5th when we had 1.6 inches. Total rainfall for the month was 4.3 inches so far.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

June was a month of plenty of moisture. Showers exceptionally scattered. Some areas close where they had rains of 3 to 4 inches while in this particular area we had but one rain that had over a 2 inch measure. Exceptionally good growing weather and weeds as much as anything. Much of the corn and soybeans out grew the cultivator.

The first part of June had below normal temperature warming a good deal by the end of the month.

The oats crop nad more weeds than perhaps ever was know in this area. Yields were mostly good. July was a warm and part time hot month. However we had rain all along. No time that the grass turned brown.

Then in August we had two good rains that kept all vegetation thriving.

Corn is turning brown with the husks dry on early corn and prospects for a major crop unless something unusual would hit. The same with soybeans, all look good.

Government reports just came out with a report of a record good harvest but its still not harvested.

On the 25th of August we traveled from Chicago South on I 57 and came through an area where a storm had gone through previously. The corn was leaning over and some nearly flat and look also like hail damage. We heard reports later of a tornado that had gone through the area.

The first part of August was hot and sultry, high humidity which eased up about mid August. Much pleasant weather in the last half of the month.

Much of the hay was rained on before being put in barn. Hay was mostly good crop.

Hog market was gradually appreciating, also cattle. The demand for feeder pigs was good.

Corn and soybeans price was depreciating the last two months. Soybeans as much as $1.00 per bu. and corn 50 cents.

Grain trucks are moving much of last years crop now.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We had much rainfall during July, varying from 15 to 20 inches throughout the community, washing out many county bridges when the Fox River overflowed its banks twice flooding many acres of bottomland. It runs right through the Amish settlement. Oats were a very poor crop making from 9 to 20 some bu. an acre in our ring. Some reported lots of straw.

Rainfall was less in August but remains more cool with much damp, foggy weather. Tomatoes are scarce for most people. Some hardly have any garden produce while others have plenty and some to sell. One family hardly has enough tomatoes to eat while last year they sold over 100 bu. from the same amount of plants. Corn looks to be a bumper crop.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

Weather wise July has been real nice with some quite warm days. Corn is growing well. Oats are about all cut and some non-Amish have started combing. But no thrashing done yet among the Amish. We had about 2½ inches of rain in July. It rained kinda of in streaks at times as some had more in the area. We could use a good soaker although nothing seems to be suffering so far. Hay was a good crop. Some 2nd cutting has been put up too. Oats are kind of uneven, some real good. While some spots were nearly drowned in May, but we have much to be thankful for all of the crops. Gardens are real good.

August has brought us a little over 6 inches of rain. We had 3½ inches in one day, the biggest rain for the summer, so we have a good moisture. Still some hay to put in, 3rd cutting alfalfa and some 2nd cutting of mixed hay. Hay was a good crop. Oats are thrashed which is a fair crop but below average. Corn looks good but is behind what was planted late on account of wet weather at planting time. Its just to see if the frost will hold off long enough so it will mature. August was good corn weather quite warm except for a little cool spell a few days.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We had no rain for 2 weeks or more now, its just where corn needs rain. Prospects for corn are good so far. Oats were good in places. The early sowed oats, but the late sowed oats came up with the weeds, mostly too wet at that time for the oats. Hay and pastures were good. Some barns are full to the peak.

Hazelton, Iowa - Mrs. Orva H. Yoder

Men finished with oats and put up second cutting hay. Women are busy with canning. Sweet corn is almost past and tomatoes are starting to ripen.

We had warm weater during first part of month with almost no rain. But is cooler now with more rain. Also a few thunder and wind storms.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Mose J. Gingerich

August has been a wet month. Crops are bountiful. Some corn is about ready to cut. Sorghum is being cooked. The pepper crop is good for some people. We have had a few warm days in August.

Pleasantville, Perry County, Tennessee - Ruth J. Miller

August has been a very usual month for this part of the country. From the 7th to the 13th it was rainy and cool. The temperature being down to 50 degrees at times. The last week in August it stayed pretty warm and dry.

The okra crop has done and is doing pretty good though it does at times sorta try a person with all the labor involved to only get 15 cents a lb. But . . . that's life. Live and learn.

Some folks in the area have started cooking sorgum. But the main crop has not yet come in.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Miss Mary D. Borntrager

There's not a lot crop farming done through here. Some corn and hay and soybeans.

The Amish have some okra for a cash crop, which seems to do good if the deer leave it alone.

August had plenty rain. Some days cooler and other more warm and humid just before a rain came.

Thought: Nothing really matters, unless it matters forever.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The first 2 weeks of August were rather dry, being too dry to plow, etc. Now since it's real wet. Rainy almost every day for the last 10 days. Pastures are in excellent condition, most corn looks good, but a lot of it is late. A few have filled silo. The wet weather is hard on tomatoes but were nice to start with. Looks as apples will be plentiful again this year.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We are having nice growing weather, more rain than normal. Early corn is dented, but late corn is not in roasting ear stage yet, and will have to hurry to beat the frost. No silos filled yet and hay making is slow with so much rain. Temperature in lower 40's on Sunday morning.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

The month of August has been very exceptionally wet and cool for the show me state. Early corn is drying off and late corn and milo are just starting to head and tassel, silo filling has started

Tomatoes were a fair crop but are droping off all ready. Quite a few spoiled due to wet weather.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

The 18th July we had a real thunderstorm, and some hail, we got 3¾ inches of rain. Little on the warm side. Most of the time the rest of the month. Was getting just a little dry on top. Then started raining again the 5th of August. We got from 5 to 6 inches of rain in August. Unusually cool nights. Kirksville had a record low of 48 degrees the 11th. Had a lot of 60 degrees reading in the early mornings to about 80 degrees or near there during the day. Good growing weather. School doors opened the afternoon of the 30th.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

This summer and last year we have not had brown lawns from dry weather. Rainfall through August has been more then July, totaling 9 inches in 8 different drizzling rains, scattered thru out the whole month. Silos are being filled. Some hay mowed but too wet to put up. We have never had a more flourishing fall garden. Our mulched tomatoes in wire cages stand 6 and 7 feet tall and hang loaded with nice fruits.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Nearly 11 inches of rain through August. Fields are wet and soft at present. The warmest day was 100 degrees in the shade on August 4, but the greater part of the month it was more pleasant, except for much fog and damp. Threshing is over with. Wheat had a fungus from wet weather and yielded poorly also is of poor quality. Oats are of good quality, but didn't yield so good to the amount of straw. I heard of from 30 to 70 bushels per acre.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

August started in very warm and dry with the temperature over 100 degrees. In the second week we received 4 inches of very welcome rain which really greened up the pasture fields and gave us hopes for nice, late garden. We received several more inches of rain late in the month which made it plenty wet to work the ground for fall crops. We still had warm days with cool nights which made it seem like fall. Hogs are up to $.64 per lb. and cattle are fairly strong yet.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

The month of July had a limited supply of rainfall amounting to a little over 1 inch. Gardens are being irrigated. Corn is ready to put in the silo. Wild blackberries were a good crop before it got too dry. Last week we had northern winds with cool nights. A few mornings we had 60 degrees. But that has changed since the wind comes from the south again.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

A good month weather wise for here. A few good rains totaling 6½ inches. Altho Kansas City had a bad storm and lost some lives from drowning. Grass is still green and growing and are grazing in the very nice pasture yet. We are holding the main pasture by the barn for the winter pasture, which was never pastured down this summer. Potatoes done real good, have plenty for the season. Grapes not so good. Sweet corn is very good again. Tomatoes not as good as could be. Hog price is very good $64.00 and $65.00 and still going up. Cattle prices are fair too. Shelled corn is $2.48 a bushel and still coming down. The summer has been a little cooler on the average.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

The weather has been quite nice for the month of August. Several scattered showers kept plenty of moisture, though no real heavy rains. Crops are doing real well. Some corn is past silage stage. Late corn is in the milk stage.

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OUR BOOKSHELF

Der Deutsche Brief

German magazine with puzzles, stories, etc. Printed monthly. Send $9.00 to Der Deutsche Brief, 431 Gridley Road, Lancaster, PA 17602.

Continued from page 2

dows in the house, damaging nearly all the buildings on the farm.

The parents of the Esh family were away at a viewing at the time of the storm. Two boys, Jacob and Daniel, were in the barn at the time of the storm. They said they had to hang on to the walls of the barn to keep from being blown out of the barn. In the house the girls were preparing to retire. At the wake of the storm Priscilla, the oldest daughter, took with her two younger sisters to retreat through broken glass and debris to the basement. In the meantime flying objects were piercing through the house. A rail of wood crashed through a window and two doors into the bedroom where Priscilla would normally retire.

Other major damages of the area were on the nearby farm of Daniel Esh on Harvest Drive. Their large chicken house of 54,000 chickens was destroyed. An attemp was made to rescue the chickens that were trapped in the wreckage. A number of heiffers were last in the heiffer barn which was also destroyed.

A third major damage was on the Jacob Zook farm, off Old Philadephia Pike. The whole barn roof, part of the house roof, a wooden silo and a windmill were lost due to the storm.

Mutual aid promply employed outstreched hands of neighbors and brethren to help repair the damages on these farms. By the end of the week most of the damages were in state of repair.

Other damages of less degree were reported on the farm of Ben Stoltzfus, on the Old Philadephia Pike. 12 heiffers were killed in the storm.

On the farm of Jacob Stoltzfus on Colonial Road, a tank was lifted by the storm, to be blown about a mile eastward where it was found on North New Holland Road.

While the storm was generally called a twister, the Intercourse fire chief said it was definitely a tornado. Officials of the National weather bureau called it a down burst.

The 1982 weather pattern will long be remembered to be unusual. On August 29, a killing frost was observed at scattered low places along streams.

On April 6, a snowstorm occured that closed some roads. It is said by some that we had a short summer.

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Crop and Weather Reports — Continued from page 21

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

August started in warm and humin with light showers the 1st week then no rain up to the 21st when we had 1.7 inch and are having showers ever since every few days.

Oats thrashing was all done without any rain with fair yields only. Corn looks good.

School will start on the 30th. Peaches are coming in at $10. to $13.00 per bu.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

August was about average. Had several weeks of real nice weather. So people got their thrashing done and also 2nd crop hay. Had several good rains so pastures held up good. Early corn is dented. Sweet corn is on the menu and is a good crop. Silo filling is just around the corner.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. Levi Borntrager

We had a lot of nice sunshine weather in August. Some cooler days though and started getting a little dry towards the middle of the month. On the 24th we had several nice showers and again since. Most of oats thrashing is done with a fair yield. Corn looks good, also a good crop of second cutting hay.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

August was quite warm, with some nice rains that cooled it off a little now and then. The 9th was cold but warmed up again the next day. Around the 15th it was getting dry enough that some crops and gardens looked sick. Lawns were turning brown, but the 24th we had a wonderful all day rain refreshing everything. Is cooler since.

Oats thrashing was finished for this area by the 17th. Oats yielded fair.

Corn looks good. Tobacco is a good crop, and is being harvested.

The first peaches were $15.00 a bu. from the truck. Later they sold for $10.00, (a smaller grade). Pears are $10.00 a bu. Blackberries are very nice and plentiful. Garden vegetables are plentiful.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through August has been a little on the dry side till Sunday we had .7 inch of rain here but out around us they didn't have much. Then today the 24th we had nearly an all day drizzle. We saw a little frost one morning the 12th but did no damage, but we had quite a few 40 degree mornings in August.

Clare, Michigan - Abe N. Hochstetler

Note: This reporter moved from St. Marys, Ont. to Clare Mich.

August has been fairly dry till the later part we are getting plent moisture. Was poor second cut hay weather. Oats is fair to good. Some report up to 90 bu. per acre. Had nip of frost on the 29th August but no serious damage. Most corn needs some more time to mature.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

In June we had 5.7 inches rain, very poor haying weather. Most of it took a week or 10 days to dry. Had very nice weather in July with above normal temperatures and only 1.85 inch rain. Very good weather to finish haying except for a few days. By the last week farmers started cutting oats which were a good crop with lots of straw. Wheat was a poor crop due to severe winter kill and a wet spring.

The 1st three weeks of August were very nice to finish cutting grain and thrash which was completed in this area on the 24th. We had showers on teh 2nd, 4th, 9th, 21st, 23rd and a hard rain the night of the 24th. Total to date is 3.75 inches.

NOTICE TO LOCAL REPORTERS

Please send all Baptism lists of Lancaster, Chester, and York Counties to Ammon F. Fisher R D no.1 Ronks, Pa. 17572, as a central point to compile the whole list.

The DIARY

VOLUME FOURTEEN NO. 9, September 1982

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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HARVEY FULLER

Autumn

By Lalia Mitchell Thornton

There are twenty worthy reasons
Why I claim the best of seasons
Is the time when grain is gathered,
  sacked and measured in the bin;
When the apples ripe and mellow,
Deepest crimson, buff and yellow,
Have been duly picked and sorted,
  boxed and bagged and carried in.

When the nights are getting colder
And the winds are growing bolder,
When there's frost upon the clover
  and the ferns are brown and sere;
When the wrens have southward started
And the robins have departed
Come the days I've always counted
  as the best days of the year.

Some may talk of springtime pleasure,
Some extol the summer's treasure;
Even winter has its lovers and
  and they sing a song of snow;
But for me the merry patter
Of ripe nuts that skip and scatter,
And the humble, homely greeting
  of the ever friendly crow.

And for me the purple vintage
Of ripe grapes, and yellow mintage
Of a maple in the meadow and
  an oak upon the hill,
And the woodbine's flaming splendor,
Unto these my praise I render;
Unto these I tribute tender,
  as I have and ever will.

I have never flouted roses,
Asters, pinks, and poppy posies.
I have loved their grace and beauty
  as the months went dancing past.
But I've waited, watched and waited
Until Nature consumated
All her labor in the triumph
  of an autumn day at last.

When the woods are robed in glory,
When the crickets tell their story,
When the bees have stored their honey
  and the pumpkins turned to gold.
Then I clap my hands delighted.
All the ills of life are righted.
And an earth as fair as Eden
  is my own to have and hold.

BIRTHS

** Indicates Correction from last month.*

Conewango Valley, New York

Byler, Eli A. (Sarah J. Yoder) a son **Crist**, Sept. 12
Miller, Abe A. (Anna J. Miller) a dau. **Drucilla**, Sept
Miller, Alvin J. (Rebecca J. Miller) a dau **Lizzie**, Sept 10
Miller, Sam J. (Edna Miller) a son **John**, Sept 15
Miller, William E. (Frona D. Byler) a son **Andy**, Sept 15

Dewittville, New York

Byler, Chris W. (Mary E. Byler), a son **Wallie**, Aug 29

Romulus, New York

Beiler, Henry K. (Rebecca Esh), R2 Romulus, a son **Henry**, July 18

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, Daniel D. (Rebecca Fisher), R2 Howard, a dau **Sara**, Sept 26

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Jacob S. (Rachel Fisher) RD2 Loganton, a dau **Fannie** Sept 12
Kauffman, Sam S. (Fannie Stoltzfus) RD1 Loganton, a son **Amos**,Sept 9
Peachey, Thomas (Fannie Zook) RD1 Loganton, a dau **Rebecca** Sept 25
Zook, Levi (Rebecca Yoder) RD2 Loganton, a son **Henry** Sept 5

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Kauffman, Benjamin E. (Elsie King), Spring Glen, a son **Benjamin Jr.**, Sept 6

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Israel (Mary Lantz), Myerstown, a son **Henry**, Sept 6
Stoltzfus, Jacob (Mary Lapp), Myerstown, a son **Samuel**, Sept 26

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Reuben S. (Sadie Petersheim), Parkesburg, a son Sept 7
Beiler, Benjamin A. (Priscilla Beiler) Quarryville, Aug 29
Beiler, David S. (Sarah Z. Stoltzfus) a son **Daniel** Sept 9
Beiler, Jacob Z. (Mary P. King) a son Sept 26
Beiler, J. Omar (Naomi Stoltzfus) Parkesburg a dau **Mary Etta**, Sept 9
Byler, Daniel (Emma S. Beiler) New Providence, a dau Sept 24
Blank, Christ S. (Sadie Esh) Christiana, a dau Sept 29
Blank, Jonas (Sara Stoltzfus) Paradise, a dau **Mary Ellen**, Sept 4
Esh, Aaron K. (Sadie Allgyer) Ronks, a dau Sept 9
Esh, Elmer K. (Annie King), Ronks, a dau Sept 25
Esh, Stephen L. (Ada King), Gordonville, a son **John**, Sept 6
Fisher, David D. (Lavina Lapp) Gordonville, a son Sept 8
Fisher, David S. (Barbara Esh) Gordonville, a son Sept 13
Fisher, Jacob C. (Sadie S. Kauffman) Bird-in-Hand, a son Sept 15
Fisher, Jacob M. (Ariana S. Glick) Oxford, a dau **Susie**, Sept 9
Fisher, Jesse E. (Fannie King) Gap R1 a dau **Katie**, Sept 10
Fisher, Leroy B. (Elizabeth Fisher) Quarryville, a dau Sept 25
Fisher, Levi K. (Lizzie Fisher) Nottingham, a son **Samuel**, Aug 29
Herschberger, Jacob J. (Annie M. Zook) Peach Bottom, a son **Bennie**, Sept 12
Kauffman, Jacob E. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Christiana, a son **Stevie**, Sept 11
Kauffman, Samuel S. (Ada Mae Lapp), Honey Brook, a dau **Katie**,
King, Aaron S. (Barbara E. Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Salomie**, Sept 16
King, Aaron S. (Mary Stoltzfus) Nottingham, a dau **Arie**, Sept 11
King, Aaron Z. (Barbara E. Fisher), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Salome**, Sept 16
King, Amos C. (Lydia A. Beiler) R3Lititz, a dau **Katie Mae**, Sept 12
King, Christian S. (Malinda K. Esh) Lititz, a son Sept 21
King, Daniel K. (Emma Fisher) Lancaster, a son **Aaron**, Sept 20
King, Eli K. (Barbara Stoltzfus) New Holland, a dau Sept 23
King, Jacob (Emma King) Paradise, a son **Michael**, Sept 1
King, Jacob B. (Esther S. King) R2 Honey Brook, a dau **Susie**, Sept 15
King, Jonas S. (Sadie S. Beiler) Strasburg, a son, **David B.** Aug 7
King, Simeon (Mary Smoker) Delta, a dau Sept 21
Lantz, David K. (Emma Muller) a dau **Ruth M.**,Sept 24,
Lantz, Ammon B. (Amanda R. Stoltzfus) Lititz, a son Sept 9
Lapp, Benjamin (Nancy Miller) Intercourse, a son **Matthew**, Sept 22
Lapp, Jonas K. (Lydia R. Miller) Quarryville, a son **Levi**, Sept 12
Miller, Edwin J. (Linda Stoltzfoos), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son, Sept 17
Miller, John F. (Hannah Fisher) Paradise, a son **Leon**, Sept 1
Petersheim, Christ L. (Sarah R. King), R2 Airville, a dau, Sept 16
Petersheim, Elmer W. (Sara Ann Bawell) Narvon, a son Sept 11
Riehl, Benuel S. (Anna Lapp), Gordonville, a son **Amos**, Sept 4
Riehl, John (Anna Blank) Ronks, a son Sept 13
Riehl, Lloyd (Ruth Fisher) Gap R1 a dau **Wilma Jane**, Sept 10
Smucker, Daniel S. (Anna S. Beiler) New Holland, a dau, Sept 23
Smucker, David K. (Rachel Kauffman) Gordonville, a son Sept 21
Stoltzfoos, Stephen B. (Sarah Esh) Gap a dau Sept 24
Stoltzfoos, Wilmer G. (Sara Zook) Gap, a dau Sept 24
Stoltzfus, Aaron (Elizabeth Beiler) Gap, a dau Sept 14
Stoltzfus, Ammon (Katie Zook) Oxford, a dau **Rebecca**, Sept 11
Stoltzfus, Amos (Fannie Stoltzfus) R3 Lititz, a dau **Katie**, Sept 20
Stoltzfus, Amos S. (Mary S. Fisher), R3 Lititz, a son **Stevie F.**, Sept 15
Stoltzfus, Amos S. (Lydia Esh) a dau **Anna Mary**, Sept 20
Stoltzfus, Christ F. (Mary Fisher), R2 Quarryville, a dau **Elsie**, Sept 15
Stoltzfus, David L. (Elizabeth Ann Esh), R1 Morgantown, a son **Eli**, Sep 7
Stoltzfus, David L. (Lizzie Lapp), R1 Gap, a son, Sept 27
Stoltzfus, Elam S. (Katie King), R1 Kirkwood, a son **Ammon**, Sept 16
Stoltzfus, Eli K. (Barbara S. Stoltzfus), New Holland, a dau **Barbara**, Sept 23
Stoltzfus, Gideon F. (Annie S. Lapp), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Melvin L.**, Sept 2
Stoltzfus, Jacob (Betty Petersheim), Lewisburg, a son **Jason**, Sept 22
Stoltzfus, Jacob E. (Savilla S. Beiler), Lancaster, a son **Daniel**, Sept 9
Stoltzfus, John (Sadie Smoker), R3 Quarryville, a son **Arlin**, Sept 24
Stoltzfus, Jonathan S. (Linda M. Stoltzfus), R1 Narvon, a son **Matthew Henry**, Sept 1
Stoltzfus, Leon S. (Wilma Hochstedler), New Holland, a dau, Sept 15
Stoltzfus, Lester S. (Martha Yoder), R4 Honey Brook, a son, Sept 30
Stoltzfus, Reuben (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R1 Honey Brook, a son, Sept 3
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Annie Beiler), R1 Strasburg, a dau **Savilla**, Sept 15
Stoltzfus, Simeon (Barbara Beiler), Gordonville, a dau **Ruth**, Sept 20
Yoder, Christ B. (Malinda Ebersol), R2 Christiana, a dau **Sarah**, Sept 14
Yoder, Daniel S. (Hannah Stoltzfus), R2 Gap, a son, Sept 24
Zook, Ammon K. (Katie B. Stoltzfus), Oxford, a dau, Sept 11
Zook, Ben Z. (Fannie Beiler), Lancaster, a son **Christian**, Sept 21
Zook, Jacob (Emma Fisher), R1 New Holland, a dau **Sarahanna**, Sept 25
Zook, Reuben (Anna Zook), R1 Gap, a dau **Kathryn**, Sept 2

Dover, Delaware

Byler, David A. (Millie Gingerich) R2 Dover, a dau **Susan** Aug 13
Byler, William A. (Amanda Swartzentruber) R2 Dover, a dau **Laura Fern**, Aug 27
Hershberger, Reuben (Ruth Yoder) R2 Dover, a dau **Alma**, Aug 8
Mast, Alvin A. (Milinda Yoder) R1 Wyoming, a dau **Sarah**, Aug 30
Mast, Dan B. Jr. (Betty Miller) R2 Dover, a dau **Ruth**, Aug 30
Mast, Freeman A. (Ada Byler) Artis Drive, Dover, a son **Alvin** Aug 27
Mast, Levi E. (Emma Beachy) R2 Dover, a dau. **Nancy**, Sept 12
Miller, Joe W. (Malinda Miller) R1 Wyoming, a son **Neal**, Sept 29
Miller, Jonas A. (Mary Miller) R1 Hartley, a stillborn son, Aug 4
Miller, Jonas J. (Dawn ?) R1 Hartley, a son **Jacob Jay**, Sept 4
Miller, William M. (Alta Byler) R2 Dover, a son **Allen**, Sept 29
Troyer, John S. (Miriam F. Coblentz) R1 Hartley, a son **Ray**, Aug 31

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Byler, John C. (Susie King) Mechanicsville, a dau **Lydia** Sept 1

York County, Pennsylvania

King, Simeon (Mary Smoker), a dau **Malinda**, Sept 21
Petersheim, Christ (Sarah King), a dau **Mary**, Sept 16

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Norman (Salinda Zook), Belleville, a son **Harvey**, Sept 3
Peachey, Gideon (Linda Kanagy), Belleville, a son **Mahlon**, Sept 12
Peachey, Josiah (Leah Swarey), Allensville, a son **Jesse**, Sept 20
Swarey, Israel (Sadie Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Naomi**, Sept 20
Swarey, Jacob C. (Susan Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Malinda**, Sept 21
Yoder, Menno (Annie Yoder), Belleville, a dau **Saloma**, Sept 15

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, *Amos E. (Naomi King), R2 Loysville, a dau **Anna**, Sep 24

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Kuhns, Joe Jr. (Verna A. Byler), a dau **Fannie**, Sept 1
Lee, Henry J. (Amanda A. Coblentz), a dau **Katie**, Sept 16
Miller, Allen Jr. (Kathryn M. Byler), a son **Noah**, Sept 28
Miller, Andy J. (Elva M. Yoder), a son **Billy**, Sept 18
Miller, Ervin W. (Mary M. Troyer), a son **Andy**, Aug 23
Schlabach, Roman J. (Edna J. Miller), a son **John**, Sept 21
Swartzentruber. Rudy A. (Sara J. Kuhns), a son **Melvin**, Sept 1
Weaver, Paul A. (Sarah A. Miller), a son **Jonas**, Sept 19
Yoder, Lester D. (Katie E. Fisher), a child, Sept 12

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Stephen A. (Lena B. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **John**, Sep 6
Byler, Urie A. (Lizzie W. Byler), R3 New Wilmington, a son **Harvey**, Sept 5

Lee, Andy E. (Barbara), R1 New Wilmington, a son **Andy**, Sept
Troyer, Rudy M. (Katie J. Hostetler), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Mary**, Sept 28
Wengerd, John S. (Annie L. Byler), R3 New Wilmington, a dau **Ella**, Sept 8
Yoder, Jacob J. (Ella L. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Levi**, Sep 11
Yoder, Moses S. (Lovina D. Byler), R6 Mercer, a son **Rudy**, Sept 22

Geauga County, Ohio

Detweiler, Milo (Mary Byler), a dau **Esther**, Aug 21
Kauffman, John Jr. (Esther Yoder), a son **Mark, Aug 29**
Kurtz, Joe J. (Marie Bender), a dau **Malinda**, Sept 2
Miller, Allen J. (Ada Yoder), a dau **Clara**, Sept 2
Miller, Eli (Martha Miller), a dau **Emma**, Sept 30
Miller, John A. (Lovina Wengerd), a son **Dannie**, Sept 20
Miller, Melvin (Emma Yoder), twin son and dau **Nelson and Nancy**, Sept 7
Miller, Robert E. (Mary Ellen Fisher), a dau **Sarah**, Sept 23
Miller, William Albert (Susie Schmucker), a son, Sept
Mullet, David (Verna Wengerd), a dau **Kathryn** Aug 21
Troyer, Ben (Betty Troyer), a dau **Linda**, Sept
Weaver, Eli (Ada Miller), a son **Peter**, Sept 9
Yoder, Albert (Mary Ann Shrock), a son **Roy**, Aug 27
Yoder, Dan R. (Betty Miller), a son **Rudy**, Aug 26
Yoder, Eli D. (Betty Byler), a son **Nelson**, Aug 2

Wayne County, Ohio

Troyer, Ben D. (Mary Miller), Apple Creek, a son **Abraham**, Sept
Wengerd, David J. (Nettie Hershberger), Apple Creek, a son **Raymond**, Sept
Yoder, Emery W. (Esther Troyer), Apple Creek, a son **Henry**, Aug

Holmes County, Ohio

Borntrager, Jonas J. (Barbara Ann Coblentz), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **Marcus**, Sept 9
Chupp, Mr. and Mrs. John J., a dau **Leona**
Erb, Dan R. (Ada Yoder), Baltic, a son **John**, Sept 8
Hershberger, Andy E. (Barbara Swartzentruber) R2 Apple Creek, a dau **Barbara**, August 30
Hershberger, William H. (Anna C. Hershberger), Apple Creek, a son **Willie**, Sept 13
Kaufman, Firmen N. (Louella Borntragr), Dundee, a son **Firmen**, Sept 14
Miller, Henry J. (Barbara Hershberger) a dau **Malinda**, Aug 9
Miller, Henry R. (Mary Troyer), Sugarcreek, a son **David**
Miller, Mahlon D. (Anna J. Miller) a son, **Emery**, Aug 11
Miller, Mahlon M. (Mary Hershberger) a dau **Mae**, Aug 30
Stutzman, Joe C. (Ada Miller), Apple Creek, a dau **Amanda**, Sept 10
Stutzman, Josie J. (Lovina Miller), a dau **Elizabeth**, Sept 23
Swartzentruber, Andy D. (Frances Swartzentruber) R3 Navarre, a dau **Lovina**, Aug 13
Swartzentruber, Jonas J. (Lizzie Swartzentruber), Fredericksburg, a son **Joe, Sept 16**
Swartzentruber, Sam E. (Anna Stutzman) R2 Datton, a dau **Katie, Aug 16**
Wengerd, Levi (Mary Ann Hershberger) Star Route, a dau **Sarah**, Aug 26
Yoder, Andy P. (Saloma Raber), R3 Millersburg, a son **Fred**, Sept 11
Yoder, Ervin A. (Lena Mast), Baltic, a dau **Betty**
Yoder, Raymond E. (Ella Bowman) R5 Millersburg, a dau **Mary Ann**, Aug 28
Yoder, Roy D. (Verna A. Miller) a dau **Mary**, Sept 2
Zook, Joe A. (Lydia Swartzentruber) a son **John**, Aug 13

Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, John S. (Sarah H. Miller), a dau **Sadie**, Aug
Miller, Emanuel D. (Sarah S. Miller), a son **Emanuel Jr.**, Aug 1

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Isaiah B. (Lizzie S. Schwartz), Montomery, a dau **Katie**, Sept 27
Schwartz, Benny S. (Rosie N. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau **Katie**, Sept 21
Schwartz, William K. (Elizabeth J. Schwartz), Reading, a dau **Mary**, Sept 20

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, David (Leah Graber), a son **Leroy**, Sept 6
Graber, Edwin (Lucy Graber), a dau **Eileen Marie**, Sept 7
Lengacher, Samuel (Martha Lengacher), a son **Melvin**, Sept 3
Schmucker, Edwin (Sarah Schwartz), a dau **Mary**, Sept 1

Adams County, Indiana

Byler, Willie (Rebecca J. R. Schwartz), R1 Geneva, a son **Raymond**, Aug
Christner, Harvey C. (Mary T. Schwartz), R2 Berne, a son **Alvin**, Aug
Eicher, Andy R. (Delila E. Schwartz), R2 Geneva, a dau **Delila**, Sept 7
Eicher, Joe A. J. (Tena Fehr), R2 Geneva, a son **Pete**, Aug 27
Eicher, Joe V. (Kathryn R. Eicher), R2 Geneva, a dau **Kathryn**, Aug 13
Eicher, Manuel M. (Verena L. Eicher), R2 Geneva, a son **Ernest**, Aug
Eicher, Paul V. (Margaret G. Schwartz), R2 Geneva, a dau **Christine**, Aug 23
Eicher, Peter J. (Sylvia K. Schwartz), R2 Geneva, a son **Levi**, Aug 7
Girod, Ernest B. (Lucy J. R. Schwartz), R1 Geneva, a dau **Josephine**, Aug
Graber, Amos J. (Mandy Coblentz), R2 Geneva, a son **Amos**, Aug 28
Graber, David R. (Katie Zook), R2 Geneva, a dau **Leah**, Sept 3
Hilty, David E. (Emma Zook), R2 Geneva, a son **Elmer**, Aug 20
Hilty, Joni E. (Emma J. Graber), R2 Geneva, a son **William**, Aug 28
Hilty, Lamar C. (LuCynda R. Hilty), R1 Monroe, a son **Steven**, Sept 13
Miller, Daniel E. (Lovina T Schwartz), R2 Berne, a son **Daniel**, Sept 20
Miller, Emanuel L. (Lydiann Schwartz), R1 Monroe, twin dau **Susanne and Lydiann**, Sept 7
Schwartz, Ben H. (Emma E. Girod), R1 Monroe, a son **Ervin**, Aug 30
Schwartz, Elmer D. (Emma Graber), R1 Berne, a dau **Miriam**, Sept 17
Schwartz, Jake E. J. (Elma X. Schwartz), R2 Berne, a son **Jake**, Sept 1
Schwartz, John K. (Anna A. Hilty), R1 Monroe, a dau **Lucy**, Sept 2
Schwartz, Levi B. (Lucy M. Shetler), R1 Monroe, a son **David**, Sept 1
Schwartz, Samuel U. (Ruth K. Schwartz), R2 Berne, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 27
Shetler, Melvin (Marie C. Hilty), R1 Berne, a dau **Lisa**, Sept 22
Weaver, Eli (Katherine E. Schwartz), R2 Berne, a dau **Elizabeth**, Aug 16
Wengerd, Jake D. (Marie M. Eicher), R1 Berne, a son **Jake**, Aug 13
Wengerd, John N. (Rosie L. Wickey), R1 Geneva, a dau **Katie**, Sept 8
Wickey, Reuben L. (Rosie M. Schwartz), R2 Geneva, a dau **Rosie**, Sept 17
Zehr, Joe (Lucy M. Schwartz), R1 Monroe, a dau, Sept 25

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Amos J. (Lorene Hershberger), Topeka, a dau **Mary Etta**, Sept 6
Bontrager, Duane L. (Catherine Kurtz), R1 Topeka, a dau **Dora Kay**, Sept 15
Bontrager, Elmer A. (Mary A. Schrock), LaGrange, a son **Ezra E.**, Sept 1
Eash, Sammy J. (Viola Bontrager), Topeka, a dau **Vera S.**, Sept 5
Helmuth, Ivan R. (Katie A. Beechy), Topeka, a son **Daniel**, Aug 31
Helmuth, Lyle R. (Betty Fern Bontrager), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Lorraine Sue**, Sept 13
Hershberger, Mervin R. (Sue Ellen Yoder), R2 Topeka, a son **Jerry M.**, Sept 6
Hochstedler, Andy (Carrie Kuhns), LaGrange, a son **Paul**, Sept
Hostetler, Calvin O. (Mary Mast), a son **David Ray**, Sept 5
Hochstedler, Mervin C. (Clara Nisley), LaGrange, a dau **Daretta**, Sept 13
Hochstedler, William A. (Rosa Hochstedler), LaGrange, a son **Daniel W.**, Sept
Knepp, Ralph D. (Pauline Gingerich), LaGrange, a son **Christy**, Sept 21
Lambright, Marvin L. (Erma O. Miller), Topeka, a dau **Marla**, Aug 31
Miller, Eli A. (Elsie Bontrager), R1 Millersburg, a son **Delmer Llynn**, Aug 31
Miller, Floyd R. (Katie F. Miller), LaGrange, a son **Ervin F.**, Sept 14
Miller, Freeman O. (Linda Wingard), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Maynard F.**, Aug 27
Miller, Galen (Rosanna Petersheim), a son **Cletus**, Sept 16
Miller, Jerry N. (Irene E. Miller), Ligonier, a son **Lonnie J.**, Sept 6
Petersheim, Orva (Edith Stutzman), a son **Larry**, Aug
Schrock, Jacob Jr. (Esther A. Bontrager), Shipshewana, a son **Kenny LaVon**, Sept 8
Stutzman, David H. (Ida Miller), a dau **Eilene Kaye**, Aug 21
Troyer, Daniel J. (Leanna O. Lambright), Topeka, a dau **Carrie D., Sept 4**
Wengerd, Moses J. (Anna Borkholder), LaGrange, a child, Sept 12
Yoder, Gaylord (Miriam Miller), Shipshewana, a son **Merle Eugene**, Aug 15

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, LeRoy (Janice Yoder) a dau. **Anita**, Aug 10
Helmuth, Lee (Elva Chupp) a dau **Mary Jane**, by adoption July 14
Mullet, Benny (Marietta Weaver) a dau **Regina** Aug 14
Schwartz, Allen (Mary Ellen Hochstetler) a dau. **Cara Jean**, Sept 1

Nappanee, Indiana

Miller, Herb (Mary Burkholder), a son, Sept 24
Slabaugh, Richard (Dorthy Yoder), a son **Jason**, Aug 27
Stutzman, Arlen (Louise Miller), a son **Ryan Lynn**, Sept 4

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Alvin Jr. (Roseanna Knepp), a dau **Norma Jean**, Sept 2
Knepp, Elmer L. (Ida Mae Wagler), a son **Nelson Dean**, Sept 25
Knepp, Glen (Mary Catherine Kemp), a son **Larry Lee**, Sept 23
Graber, Joe L. Jr. (Darlene Graber), a dau **Rhoda**, Sept 7
Graber, Levi J. (Martha Wagler), a dau **Miriam**, Sept 15

Raber, Daniel (Leah Wagler), a dau, Sept 27
Raber, Wilmer (Joyce Knepp), a dau **Laura Mae**, Sept 20
Wagler, Elmer (Ruth Ann Knepp), a son **Kevin Joe**, Sept 12
Wagler, Vernon Delilah Raber), a son **Philip Eugene**, Sept 12
Wagler, Wilmer K. (Clara Graber), a dau **Marietta Kay**, Sept 5
Weaver, Lloyd (Magdalena Graber), a dau **Sarah**, Sept 14
Wittmer, Fred (Delores Knepp), a dau Debra Lynn, Sept 18
Wittmer, Willard (Barbara Raber), a dau **Naomi**, Sept 4

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Ezra (Ella Gingerich) a dau **Freeda**, Sept 2
Yoder, Lloyd (Mary Gingerich) a son **Nelson**, Sept 1
Yutzy, Eli (Mary), a son **Benjamin**, Sept 7

Riceville, Iowa

Beachy, Elam (Mary Borntreger), a son **Christian**, Sept 20

Johnson County, Iowa

Yoder, Albert (Mary Ellen Bender), a son **Abner, Sept 19**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Helmuth, William D. (Katie Raber), Hazelton, twins **Freeman and Freeda**, Sept 1
Hershberger, John M. (Ida Gingerich) Independence, a son Aug 29
Nisley, Emanuel J. (Catherine Helmuth) Fairbank, a son **Wilbur**, Sept 24
Raber, Andy C. (Freeda Yoder) Hazelton, a dau **Mary**, Sept 22

Marion, Kentucky

Detweiler, Reuben (Polly Yoder), a son **Robert**, Sept 24

Clark, Missouri

Bontrager, Clarence (Ella Shetler) Clark, a son **Vernon**, Sept
Gingerich, Ammon (Ada Shetler) Clark, a dau **Clara**, Aug 30
Miller, Jacob J. (Lydia Borntrager) Clark, a dau **Lydia**, Sept 4
Yoder, Eli C. (Anna Miller), Clark, a son **Eli Jr.**, Sept 11
Yoder, Ora E. (Dena Miller), Clark, a son **Samuel**, Sept 4

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Joseph C. (Esther Miller), Bowling Green, a son **Monroe** Aug 29
Girod, Benny (Barbara Troyer) Curryville, a dau **Priscilla**, Sept 11
Girod, Jake (Savilla Gingerich) Curryville, a son **Ura**, Sept 27
Wagler, Raymond (Malinda King) Bowling Green, a dau **Elizabeth**, Sept 25
Yoder, Titus (Viola Yoder) Curryville, a dau Wilma, Sept 10

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, Mervin J. (Esther Mae Gingerich), a dau **Karen Louise**, Sept 8
Kramer, Raymond J. (Anna Mary Gingerich), a dau **Katie Ann**, Aug 31
Kramer, Wayne A. (Lena Gingerich, a son **David Ray**, Aug 29
Mast, Joe A. (Viola Ropp), a dau **Sarah**, Aug 31
Schrock, Elvon C. (Rosie Graber) a son **Elvon Ray**, Sept 14

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Jake J. K. (Josephine E. Schwartz) a son **Joseph**, Sept 25

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri

Yoder, Ruben (Mary Yoder) a son **Jonas**, Sept 20

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Joseph L. (Edna J. Miller), a son **David**, Aug 31

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Daniel E. (Rebecca Lambright), a dau **Elsie Rebecca**, Sept 16
Miller, Ervin (Katie Mae Schmucker), a dau **Ruby**
Yoder, Jesse (Marilyn Yoder), a dau **Esther**, Sept 16

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Harvey (Rachel Herschberger) a dau **Edna**, Sept 27
Kauffman, Niel (Esther Shrock), a son **Andrew**, Sept 17
Keim, Albert (Edna Schmucker), a son **Joe**, Sept 1
Mast, Levi (Alma Schmucker), a son **Raymond**, Sept 14,

Chesley, Ontario

Stutzman, Levi J. (Mattie J. Miller), a dau **Mary**, Aug 24

Norwich, Ontario

Shetler, Lewis D. (Mary N. Stutzman), a dau **Naomi**, Sept 5
Shetler, Levi D. (Martha Miller), a dau **Mary**, July 29
Stutzman, Joe E. (Ella Miller), a son **Rudy**, Aug 23

BAPTISMS

Conewango Valley, New York

West District
August 29, by Noah B. Detweiler
Ada, dau of Eli J. and Amanda Wengerd
Malinda, dau of Joe J. and Amanda Yoder

North East District.
Sept. 12, by Menno E. Miller
Jonas, son of Noah C. and Lydia Kauffman
Lizzie, dau of Mahlon M. and Barbara Hochstetler

South District
September 5, by Dan Troyer
Saloma, daughter of John H. and Elizabeth Miller
Verna, dau of David S. and Edna Miller

East District
Sept. 5, by Atlee Y. Miller
Levi, son of Enos J. and Emma Miller
John, son of Eli N. and Frona Raber
Urie, son of Emanuel S. and Loma Kurtz
Atlee, son of Joe M. and Emma Hershberger
Mary, daughter of Josei Z. and Anna Hostetler

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

West District
Sept. 26, by David L. Smoker
Aaron, son of Sam and Mary (Stoltzfoos) Zook
Fannie, dau of Amos and Katie (Lapp) Lantz
Sadie, dau of Leroy and Mamie (Kauffman) Lantz
Miriam, dau of Sam and Mary (Stoltzfoos) Zook

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Upper Millcreek, Mechanicsburg District
September 26, by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus
Jonas, son of Jonas and Sarah King
Alvin, son of Christ and Anna King
Annie, dau of John and Rebecca Beiler
Katie, dau of Gideon and Mary Beiler
Sarah, dau of Jonas and Sarah King

Groffdale North West District
September 26, by Bishop Stephen U. Zook
Elmer L., son of Pre. Amos F. and Elizabeth (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Elam, son of Noah S. and Mary M. (Riehl) Zook
Barbara, dau of Pre. Amos F. and Elizabeth (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Malinda, dau of David Z. and Emma (Petersheim) Stoltzfoos

Groffdale Northeast District
September 19, by Bishop Stephen Zook
Amos, son of John and Barbara (Beiler) Lapp
Lydia, dau of Daniel and Rebecca (Glick) King
Malinda, dau of Emanuel and Katie (Esh) Lapp
Ruth, dau of Elam and Sarah (Bawell) (dec) Huyard

Groffdale Southwest District
September 26, by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus Jr.
Christ B., son of Omar K. and Anna (Blank) Beiler
Eli K., son of Isaiah S. and Malinda (King) Ebersol
Naomi S., dau of Menno M. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Verna F., dau of Elam B. and Priscilla (Fisher) Stoltzfoos
Anna Mary, dau of Roy L. and Emma (Petersheim) Stoltzfus
Marian S., dau of Menno M. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Groffdale Southeast District
September 19, by John L. Stoltzfus
John, son of Christ and Elizabeth (Fisher) Blank
Mima, dau of Stephen L. (dec) and Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Emma, dau of James S. and Katie (Fisher) Bawell

Upper Pequea District
September 26, by Sammie Lapp
Noah, son of David and Lizzie (King) Fisher
Benuel, son of Elam and Emma (Lapp) King
Omar, son of Samuel and Lydia (Fisher) King
Aaron, son of Elam and Rebecca (Esh) Beiler
Ivan, son of Amos and Leah (King) Esh

Jakie, son of David and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) King
Isaac, son of Gideon and Rebecca (Esh) Fisher
Elam, son of Elam and Emma (Lapp) King
Johnnie, son of Elam and Rebecca (Esh) Beiler
Jakie, son of Gideon and Rebecca (Esh) Fisher
Mattie, dau of Jessie and Barbara (Lapp) Lapp
Mary, dau of Samuel and Annie (Glick) Fisher
Arie, dau of Christie and Sarah (Lapp) Fisher
Malinda, dau of Ammon and Rebecca (Glick) Fisher

Upper Pequea Ronks District
September 19, by Bishop John M. Beiler
Samuel B., son of Levi and Barbara (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Phares, son of Phares and Mary (Beiler) Beiler
Amos, son of Amos E. and Rachel (Lapp) Fisher
David J., son of Amos and Verna (Beiler) Beiler
Anna, dau of Mary (King) Lapp and the late Jacob
Sallie, dau of Levi and Barbara (Beiler) Stoltzfus

Upper Pequea-Soudersburg District
September 19, by Bishop Daniel B. Fisher
Amos, son of Joe and Lizzie (Glick) Fisher
Rachel, dau of Danel and Arie (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Salome, dau of Daniel and Arie (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Lena, dau of Ike and Fannie (Lapp) Fisher
Bena, dau of Joe and Lizzie (Glick) Fisher

Upper Pequea Fairview District
September 26, by Bishop Enos M. Beiler
Amos, son of Jonas E. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Joel, son of Christ and Rachel (Lantz) King
Samuel, son of Jonas E. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Priscilla, dau of Aaron S. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Elizabeth, dau of Gideon and Lizzie (King) Lapp
Mima, dau of Chester and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Fannie, dau of Christ and Rachel (Lantz) King

Lower Pequea Cattail District
September 19, by Jonathan King
Joe, son of Daniel and Ruth (Lantz) Zook
David, son of Dan and Mary (Stoltzfus) Petersheim
Hannah, dau of Daniel and Ruth (Lantz) Zook
Ruth, daughter of Eli and Mary (Beiler) Beiler
Anna, dau of Amos and Naomi (Fisher) Ebersole
Sylvia Ann, dau of Samuel and Hannah (Lapp) Glick
Priscilla, dau of David S. and Annie (Stoltzfus) King
Anna, dau of Daniel and Mary (Stoltzfus) Petersheim

Lower Pequea-Spring Garden North District
October 2, by Bishop John F. Glick
Elam, son of Christ and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Yoder
Lloyd, son of Dea. Benuel and Elizabeth (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Sylvan, son of Isaac and Miriam (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Aaron, son of John and Leah (Lapp) Beiler
Emanuel, son of John and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Zook
Menno, son of Gideon and Rebecca (Lapp) Riehl
Sadie Mae, dau of John and Leah (Lapp) Beiler
Linda, dau of David and Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Verna, dau of Christ and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Yoder
Mary Jane, dau of Isaac and Lavina (Beiler) Beiler
Betty Ann, dau of Jonas and Elizabeth (King) Beiler
Priscilla, dau of Isaac and Miriam (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Anna, dau of Samuel and Rebecca (Lapp) King

Lower Pequea-Spring Garden South District
September 26, by Bishop John F. Glick
John, son of Katie (Fisher) and the late Jacob Blank
Sarah, (twin) dau of Joe and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Susie, (twin) dau of Joe and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Sadie Ann, dau of Benuel and Barbie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Lena, dau of Amos and Lydia (Petersheim) Lapp
Anna, dau of Katie (Fisher) and the late Jacob Blank
Priscilla, dau of Pre. John and Edna (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Lower Pequea Millwood District
September 19, by Bishop Henry S. Fisher
Linda, dau of Elmer E. and Naomi (King) Fisher
Anna Mae, dau of Jacob S. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Beiler

Lower Pequea Millwood District
September 26, by Bishop Mose Blank
Amos, son of Abner and the late Fannie Glick
Samuel, son of Elmer and Annie Beiler
Samuel, son of John and the late Sallie Allgyer
Naomi, dau of Jacob and Katie King
Ruth, dau of John and the late Sallie Allgyer
Anna Mary, dau of Bennie and Emma Lantz
Sadie, dau of Daniel (dec) and Annie (Beiler) Smucker
Emma, daug of John and Fannie Beiler
Emma, dau of Amos and Barbara Blank

Lower Pequea-White Horse South District
September 19, by Bishop Gideon King
Omar, son of the late John D. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Riehl
Susie, dau of Amos B. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Rebecca, dau of Amos and Susie Stoltzfus
Rachel, dau of Amos and Susie Stoltzfus
Kathryn, dau of Alvin M. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Lapp

Beaver Creek-Lime Valley District
September 19, by Bishop Amos S. Lapp
Stevie, son of Christ F. and Lizzie (Yoder) Fisher
Henry, son of Henry F. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Johnny, son of Jacob K. and Barbara (Beiler) King
Daniel, son of Daniel and Lydia (King) Lapp
Leah, dau of Ephriam K. and Emma (Esh) Miller
Katie, dau of Abner S. and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Glick

Beaver Creek Strasburg District
September 26, by Bishop Amos S. Lapp
John, son of Eli and Lydia (Miller) Ebersol
Henry, son of Jacob and Naomi (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Gideon, son of Amos and Katie (Zook) Lapp
Sadie, dau of Elmer and Susie (Lapp) Fisher
Lydiann, dau of Daniel and Sadie (Petersheim) Fisher
Anna, dau of Jacob and Naomi (Beiler) Stoltzfus

Beaver Creek Quarryville District
September 26, by Bishop John K. Beiler
Amos M., son of Aaron S. and Mattie (Miller) Zook
Daniel M., son of Michael S. and Sadie (Miller) Esh
Henry S., son of Jacob S. and Mary (Stoltzfus) King
Jacob M., son of Aaron S. and Mattie (Miller) Zook
Emma K., dau of David F. and Mary (King) Fisher
Rachel K., dau of Jacob J. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Mary F., dau of Moses K. and Annie (Fisher) Glick
Mary F., dau of John R. and Rebecca (Glick) Fisher

Mt. Pleasant District
September 26, by Bishop Joel Zook
Jake, son of Dan F. and Hannah (Lapp) King
Mark, son of Dan F. and Hannah (Lapp) King
John, son of Aaron K. and Sylvia (Lapp) Esh
Abner, son of David K. and Lydia (Esh) Glick
John, son of John Jr. and Lizzie (Glick) Esh
Leah, dau of Aaron K. and Sylvia (Lapp) Esh
Annie, dau of John Jr. and Lizzie (Glick) Esh
Barbara, dau of David K. and Lydia (Esh) Glick
Barbara, dau of Aaron K. and Sylvia (Lapp) Esh

Southwest Georgetown District
September 19, by John S. Glick
David, son of Benjamin and Lizzie (Stoltzfoos) King
Samuel, son of Moses and Sarah (Lapp) Glick
John, son of Benjamin and Lizzie (Stoltzfoos) King
Katie Mae, dau of Christ K. and Anna Mary (Esh) Lapp
Barbara, dau of Enos K. and Sadie (King) Stoltzfus
Malinda, dau of Benjamin and Lizzie (Stoltzfoos) King

Northeast Georgetown District
September 26, by Amos Y. Beiler
Daniel, son of Jacob B. and Annie (Miller) Zook
Gideon, son of Christian R. and Fannie (Fisher) Petersheim
Emma, dau of Christian J. and Anna (Flaud) Kauffman
Esther, dau of Samuel K. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Zook
Mary, dau of Jacob B. and Annie (Miller) Zook
Mary, dau of Christian R. and Fannie (Fisher) Petersheim
Marion, dau of Christian J. and Anna (Flaud) Kauffman
Sarah, dau of Ira S. and Malinda (Fisher) Beiler
Sarah, dau of Sam J. and Malinda (Fisher) Esn
Sylvia, dau of Melvin R. and Rebecca (Lapp) Petersheim

Southeast Georgetown District
September 19, by Bishop Israel Beiler

David, son of Samuel K. and Arie (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfoos
Christie, son of Ammon K. and Sarah (Huyard) King
Menno, son of Israel M. and Nancy (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Jacob, son of Henry B. and Mary (Swarey) Stoltzfus
Aaron, son of Jacob and Arie (Stoltzfoos) Fisher
Dannie, son of Henry K. and Katie (Stoltzfoos) Beiler
Malinda, dau of Elmer and Lizzie (Beiler) Kauffman
Mary, dau of Jacob K. and Sarah (Fisher) Miller
Bertha, dau of Enos and Katie (Miller) Stoltzfus
Rachel, dau of Enos K. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
Anna, dau of Elmer and Lizzie (Beiler) Kauffman
Sarah, dau of Henry B. and Mary (Swarey) Stoltzfus
Malinda, dau of Isaac L. and Malinda (King) Beiler
Rachel, dau of Jacob K. and Sarah (Fisher) Miller
Rachel, dau of Jacob M. and Arie (Stoltzfoos) Fisher

Wakefield District
September 19, by Henry L. Stoltzfus
Eli, son of Jacob and Rebecca (Esh) Ebersol
John, son of Joseph and Lydia (Fisher) Stoltzfus
David, son of Abner and Sarah (King) Stoltzfus
Bennie, son of Bennie and Sadie (Peachey) Swarey
Henry, son of Jacob and Rebecca (Esh) Ebersol
Henry, son of Bennie and Lizzie (Zook) Stoltzfus
Rachel, dau of Benuel and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Esh
Lydia, dau of John and Fannie (Esh) King

Cream District
September 19, by Bishop Sammie Kauffman
Christie, son of John and Annie (Petersheim) King
Dannie, son of Sammie and Rebecca (Stoltzfoos)Stoltzfus
Jonas, son of Sammie and Rebecca (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus
Feenie, dau of Daniel and Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus

Dover, Delaware

Upper North District
August 15, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder
Sadie, dau of Henry A. and Alma Byler
Mary, dau of Jonas N. and Clara Mast
Katie, dau of Jonas N. and Clara Mast
Ada, (Twin) dau of Mahlon S. and Fannie Byler
Sadie, (Twin) dau of Mahlon S. and Fannie Byler

East District
August 22, by Bishop John J. Yoder
Mahlon, son of Bishop John J. and Lovina Yoder
Samuel, son of Dan J. and Emma Yoder
David, son of Lewis S. and Anna Swartzentruber

Lower North District
September 5, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder
Rudy, son of Neal A. and Rosa (dec) Byler
Samuel, son of Reuben A. and Emma Byler
Cassie, dau of Pre. Jake D. and Rosa Kurtz
Ruth, dau of Dea. Harvey D. and Lydia Yoder
Wilma, dau of Pre. Jake D. and Rosa Kurtz
Lizzie Ann, dau of Enos D. and Katie Miller
Sylvia, dau of Neal A. and Rosa (dec) Byler
Laura Marie, dau of Emanuel D. and Mary Yoder

Middle North District
September 19, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder
Mattie, dau of Daniel J. and Polly King
Ida Mae, dau of Eli H. and Mattie Miller
Barbara, dau of Jake J. and Sylvia Hershberger
Elizabeth Ann, dau of Daniel Y. and Barbara Beachy

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

West Byler District
Eli, son of Eli and Linda (Byler) Peachey
Thomas, son of Dea. Amos and Mollie (Byler) Yoder

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

David, son of Mose A. and the late Emma (Wengerd) Kanagy
Amos, son of Sam J. and Annie (Miller) Stoltzfus
Nancy, dau of Menno and Fannie (Peachey) Swarey
Rachel, dau of John D. and Mary (Glick) Peachey
Lydia, dau of Daniel Z. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Beiler.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

South West District
Andy Jr., son of Andy D. and Katie (Yoder) Coblentz

East District
Dan E. Miller
Eli, son of Jeremiah and Fannie (Miller) Byler
Lucy, dau of Mahlon M. and Sara (Troyer) Byler

West District
Edna, dau of Levi E. and Edna (Miller) Miller

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Greenville District
August 29, by Albert Brenneman
Davie, son of Bennie and Sadie Hostetler
David, son of Hannah Kinsinger

Holmes County, Ohio

Miriam, dau of Wm. J. Troyer
Aden E., son of Min. Eli A. Hershberger
Davis, son of Joni E. Hershberger

Joe M. Hershberger District
By Bishop Joe M. Hershberger
Aden, (twin) son of John A. Rabers
Atlee, (twin) son of John A. Rabers
Roy, son of John A. Rabers
Adam, son of Noah A. Rabers
Mervin, son of Minister Ervin Schlabachs
Amanda, dau of Joe M. Hershbergers

John J. C. Yoder District
By Bishop John J. C. Yoder
Lester, son of Adam Hershbergers
Henry, son of Amos Yoders
Daniel, son of Abner Hershberger
Emanuel, son of Roman A. Yoders
Esther, dau of Menno Barkmans
Clarie, (Twin) dau of Minister Eli D. Millers
Sarie, (Twin) dau of Minister Eli D. Millers

Henry Stutzman District
By Bishop Henry Stutzman
Lester, son of Minister John E. Millers
Aden, son of Henry G. Yoders

Andy E. Yoder District
September 5
Roy, son of Andy J. K. and Clara (Yoder) Yoder
Annie, dau of Rob L. and Lydiann (Raber) Miller
Fannie, dau of Mose A. and Lizzie (Miller) Yoder
Esther, dau of Crist M. and Emma (Yoder) Troyer
Emma, dau of John G. and Katie (Troyer) Troyer

Dan Erb District
September 12
Atlee, son of Ervin D. and Clara (Miller) Troyer
Katie, dau of Henry M. and Anna (Yoder) Troyer
Mary Ann, dau of Noah and Amanda (Barkman) Stutzman
Ruth, dau of Andy D. and Anna (Hochstetler) Miller
Verna, dau of Ervin D. and Clara (Miller) Troyer
Edna, dau of Henry A. and Lizzie (Miller) Troyer

Charm South District
by Bishop Melvin A. Raber
Wayne, son of Minister John A. Troyer
Robert, son of Melvin A. Barkmans
Ben, son of Deacon Andy E. Rabers
Paul, son of Sam D. Erbs
Mose, son of Deacon Ben D. Millers
Erma, dau of Albert N. Schrock
Clara, dau of Abe A. Rabers
Erma, dau of Abe A. Rabers

Roy N. Mast District
September 5, by Bishop John B. Beachy
David, son of Andy E. Yoders
Eli Jr., son of Eli A. Millers
Mervin, son of David M. Troyers
Noah, son of Milton Shetlers
Leah, dau of Pre. Roman J. Millers

Emma, dau of Levi N. Schorcks
Naomi, dau of Jonas A. Troyer
Ada, dau of Simon S. Hershbergers
Abigal, dau of Raymond D. Millers
Miriam, dau of Ura M. Yoders

Atlee Troyer District

Mervin, son of Pete M. Millers
Pete Jr., son of Pete M. Millers
Edwin, son of Mose J. Yoders
Marietta, dau of Jonas Burkholders Jr.

Levi J. Miller District

Jonas, son of Joe J. C. Miller
Erma, dau of Albert J. Hershberger
Katie, dau of Eli L. Stutzman
Alma, dau of Eli L. Stutzman
Katie, dau of Jacob A. Yoder
Marie, dau of Pre. Enos A. Raber
Barbara, dau of Pre. Raymond A. Hershberger

Ashland County, Ohio

North District

Danny, son of John E and Susie Miller
Verba, dau of Bishop Albert and Katie Ann Keim

Middle District

By Bishop Albert J. Keim
Lewis, son of Alvin and Edna Mast

West District

By Bishop Dan A. Miller
David, son of Ura and Katie Garber
Melvin, son of Abe J. and Anna Raber

South District

By Bishop Simon Brenneman
Noah, son of Eli J. and Edith Byler

North East District

By Bishop John Brenneman
Ray, son of Paul E. and Susan Schrock
Jonas, son of Atlee V. and Mary Wengerd.
Mary, dau of Eli W. and Ada Weaver
Barbara, dau of Irvin W. and Ada Hochstetler

Fredericktown, Ohio

South District

September 5, by Ura Yoder
Stephen, son of Jonas and Salina (Kinsinger) Brennaman
Johnnie, son of Eli and Annie (Wengerd) Yoder
Eli, son of Jonas and Susan (Miller) Raber
Miriam, dau of Floyd and Emma (Yoder) Schlabach
Mary, dau of Roy and Susan (Keim) Miller
Dora, dau of Robert and Sarah (Byler) Yoder

North District

September 12, by Milo Glick
Marvin, son of Jacob and Edna (Miller) Schlabach
Andy, son of Abe and Fannie (Chupp) Yoder
Levi, son of Eli and Susie (Hershberger) Wengerd
Joe, son of Jacob and Edna (Miller) Schlabach
Rebecca, dau of Atlee and Lizzie (Troyer) Miller
Laura, dau of Emanuel and Edna (Keim) Schrock
Barbara, dau of Allen and Elizabeth (Mullet) Fisher
Anna, dau of Benj. and Susan (Miller) Wengerd

LaGrange County, Indiana

Ralph Schrock District

Nelson, son of Howard and Emma Miller
Ervin, son of Howard and Emma Miller
Naomi, dau of Ralph and Anna Schrock
Mattie, dau of Harley and Elizabeth Hochstedler

Levi M. Mast District

Omer, son of Ervin and Mary Miller
Mary, dau of Ervin and Fannie Schlabach

Daniel Bontrager District

By Daniel Bontrager
Esther Anna, dau of Levi Frys

Joni B. Miller District

By Daniel Bontrager
David, son of Reuben and Mary Etta Bontrager
Merlin, son of Albert and Rosa Mullet
Eileen, dau of David and Mattie Fry
Kathryn, dau of Wilbur Yoders

David Nisley District

Marion, son of William and Edna Miller

Daniel A. Miller District

By Joe Yoder
Gary, son of Wayne Troyers
Erma, dau of Calvin Yoders
Ruby, dau of Wm. and Nettie Yoders
Katie, dau of Ammon and Alma Millers

Will A. Yoder District

by John Henry Hochstedler, Nappanee, Indiana
John, son of Jacob and Mary Kurtz
Vernon, son of Jacob and Mary Kurtz
Ruby, dau of Ora and Ella Miller

Jacob Petersheim District

Ruby, dau of Melvin and Ida Petersheim

Noah J. Miller District

Elmer, son of John and Esther Bontrager
LeAnna, dau of Melvin and Edna Frey
Dorothy, dau of Mahlon and Clara Beachy
Anna, dau of Dan and Kathryn Schrock

Perry Whetstone District

Amzie, son of Elvie and Ida Mae Lehman

Edward Schmucker District

Sharon, dau of Ora and Susan Bontrager

Delbert Mast District

Herman A., son of Andrew and Barbara Miller
Melvin, son of Crist and Mary Knepp
Emma, dau of Toba and Mary Miller

Simon Miller District

Edna, dau of Dan W. and Susie Yoder

Sam Lambright District

Mahlon, son of Simon and Anna Miller
Marlon, son of Alvin and Mary Miller
Laverda, dau of Simon and Anna Miller
Sara Etta, dau of Sam and Anna Lambright
Martha, dau of Joe Jr. and Betty Wingard
Ruth, dau of Alvin and Edna Gingerich

Nappanee, Indiana

September 5, by Emery M. Yoder
Mary Esther, dau of Harvey and Lydia Mae (Miller) Schmucker
Katie, dau of Harvey and Lydia Mae (Miller) Schmucker
Dawn, dau of Sylvia and the late Edward Hochstetler
Teresa, dau of Sylvia and the late Edward Hochstetler

September 12, by Earl J. Miller
Nelson, son of Albert and Fannie (Kuhns) Miller
Henry, son of John and Cora (Knepp) Helmuth
Katie, dau of John and Cora (Knepp) Helmuth
Melvin, son of Jonas and Ella (Troyer) Kuhns
Esther, dau of Jonas and Ella (Troyer) Kuhns

Daviess County, Indiana

Middle West District

September 12, by Fred W. Knepp
Barbara Sue, dau of Alva and Lillie (Graber) Knepp
Marjorie, dau of Ben and Agnes (Graber) Knepp
Edna Mae, dau of Wilmer and Anna Mae (Knepp) Knepp
Rita, dau of Lester and Anna Catherine (Knepp) Wittmer
Marilyn, dau of Henry and Viola (Knepp) Wagler

Southwest District

September 19, by Ben E. Wagler
Garry, son of John and Viola (Graber) Knepp
Barbara, dau of Ray and Verda (Knepp) Knepp
Alta, dau of Arthur and Alta (Knepp) Wagler

Southeast District

September 12, by Paul Stoll
Ida Mae, dau of David and Rosanna (Yoder) Graber

Lillie Catherine, dau of Amos and Susanna (Graber) Wagler
Rachel Rose, dau of Abe K. and Delilah (Wagler) Graber
Middle Southeast District
September 19, by Fred W. Knepp
Rosa, dau of Abraham and the late Rosanna (Knepp) Graber
Northeast District
August 29, by Joe L. Graber
Marvin, son of Simon fand Keturah (Graber) Wagler
Katie, dau of John J. and Lydia (Wagler) Graber
Middle North District
September 5, by Joe L. Graber
Nickolas, son of Henry M.and Vera (Wagler) Graber
Joseph, son of David M. and Corene (Raber) Graber
Abraham, son of Ezra A. and Esther (Wagler) Graber
Alma, dau of Raymond and Malinda (Weaver) Wagler
Rosie Mae, dau of Harvey N. and Leah (Wagler) Graber
Ruth Ann, dau of John and Ida Mae (Graber) Stoll
Dorothy, dau of William J. and Susie (Wagler) Graber
Northwest District
September 19, by Levi E. Graber
John, son of Enos and Rosanna (Stoll) Wagler
Willis, (Twin) son of Jerome and Catherine (Eicher) Graber
Willard, (Twin) son of Jerome and Catherine (Eicher) Graber
Philip, son of John and Sarah (Graber) Raber

Lovington, Illinois

September 26
Linda, dau of Junior Ottos
Verna Kay, dau of Jonas J. Schrocks
Delores, dau of Andy Yoders
September 26
Eli C., son of Levi Herschbergers
Glenn, son of Ira Planks
Dannie, son of Elvan Chupps
September 5
Omer, son of Alvin Millers
Melvin, son of Oba Helmuth
James, son of Lonnie Yoders
Rosanna, dau of Lonnie Yoders
Sara, dau of Fred D. Schrocks

October 3
Gary, son of Willard Schlabachs
Marvin, son of Henry J. Yoders

Bloomfield, Iowa

Middle District
September 19, by Bishop Henry Hochstedler
Marvin, son of Norman and Ida (Miller) Yutzy
Harley, son of Edward and Elizabeth (Eash) Mast
Jonas, son of David and Ella (Bontrager) Yutzy
Marianna, dau of Edward and Elizabeth (Eash) Mast
Linda, dau of Orie and Fannie (Hershberger) Helmuth
West District
September 26
Ira, son of David and Ida Mae Wagler
Chrissie son of Henry and Fannie Mae (Gingerich) Hochstedler

Johnson County, Iowa

By Henry B. Miller
Paul, son of Elmer Helmuths
Alvin, son of Glen Beachys
Vera, dau of Joe Coblentzs

Buchanan County, Iowa

North West District
September 5, by Eli Borntreger
Perry, son of Neal and Clara Hershberger
Daniel, son of Harvey and Mary Borntreger
North East District
September 5, by Eli Raber
Mary, dau of Uriah and Mattie Schwartz
South West District
September 12, by John Kramer of Jamesport, Missouri
Mark S. Pinson

Clark, Missouri

North East District
August 22
Joni, son of Felty and Fannie Millers
Leander, son of Delbert and Marthann Gingerichs
Kate, dau of Elmer and Ida Bontragers
South East District
August 15
Fannie, dau of Tobias and Sarah Miller
Leah, dau of Samuel and Mary Burkholder
North East District
September 12, by Bishop Jake L. Petersheim
Moses, son of Mose and Mattie Borntreger
Daniel, son of Samuel and Mary Beachy
Savilla, dau of Jonas and Katie Gingerich
Lizzie, dau of Eddie and Fannie Petersheim
Edna, dau of Andy and Mary Gingerich

Windsor, Missouri

August 29, by Henry Hertzler
Edward, son of Henry and Wilma (Chupp) Hertzler
Ruth Ann, dau of Norman and Laura (Miller) Beachy
Alta, dau of Willia and Rachel (Kauffman) Herschberger
Ida, dau of Sam K. and Katie (Weaver) Yoder

Pike County, Missouri

Norht East Distrcit
August 29, by Jacob W. Eicher
Joe Y., son of Eli and Barbara (Schwartz) Yoder
Lizzie, dau of Ura and Sadie (Lambright) Bontrager
North West District
September 5, by Jacob W. Eicher
Levi, son of Willard and Katie (Eicher) Borntrager
Daniel, son of Reuben L. and Lovina (Bontrager) Schwartz
South West District
September 12, by Jacob W. Eicher
James, son of Will K. and Lydia (Martin) Yoder

Marshfield, Missouri

September 17, by Pete Miller from Charlotte, Michigan
Daniel, son of John and Effie (Beechy) Kauffman
Joseph, son of Herman and Lydia Mae (Byler) Stutzman
Christina, dau of John and Rosa (Wagler) Raber

Utica, Minesota

September 12, by the home Bishop
Andy, son of Atlee J. and Sarah Shelter
Amanda, dau of Menno and Lizzie (Schwartz) Hostetler
Alma, dau of Eli E. and Annie Gingerich

Wilton, Wisconsin

West District
August 15, by Bishop Amos M. Borntreger
Samuel, son of John I. and Mary (Schrock) Yoder
Samuel, son of Amos M. and Fannie (Gingerich) Borntreger
Eli, son of Perry and Lizzie (Stutzman) Hochstetler
Clara, dau of Merle G. and Sarah (Miller) Yoder
Elsie, dau of Dan J. and Barbara (Miller) Mast
Mary, dau of Joe M. and Fannie (Hochstetler) Borntreger
Mary Ann, dau of Mahlon and Barbara (Borntreger) Borntreger
East District
August 22, by Bishop Cleine Borntreger
Mose, son of Sam M. and Fannie (Bontreger) Borntreger
Mary, dau of Clewens and Lizzie (Troyer) Borntreger
Lena, dau of Jonas C. and Lydia (Borntreger) Borntreger
Viola, dau of Perry E. and Mary (Hershberger) Stutzman
Mary, dau of Jacob D. and Clara (Borntreger) Hochstetler

Wingham, Ontario

September 12, by Bishop Dan D. Stutzman
Rudy, son of Widow Mrs. Eli Gingerich
Tobie, son of Pre. Levi A. and Katie (Stutzman) Miller
Lizzie, dau of Dea. Levi J. and Mary (Troyer) Miller
Amelia, dau of Noah and Amanda (Miller) Stutzman
Barbara, dau of John and Martha (Stutzman) Shetler

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DOING HIS BEST

A Reprint from the Second Book of Jack Hazard Series

By J. T. Trowbridge

Deacon Chatford reached up to the old-fashioned clock-case, opened it, and took out a key.

"Here, boys!" he cried to the youngsters in the kitchen, "which of you is going to unlock the schoolhouse and build a good fire for the master this morning? I guess you are the lad, Phineas!"

"Let the master build his own fires," muttered Phineas. "Masters always have done it in our deestrict, and they will, for all me."

"I'll do it," said one of his companions, stepping forward.

"I'll go too, if Jack does!" and Phineas sprang to get possession of the key. A scuffle ensued, for it was already in Jack's hand, and he was not inclined to give it up.

"There, there, boys!" said the deacon, "it's nothing you need quarrel about. Both go, if you want to. The schoolhouse may need brushing up a little, for though it was left in good order when Annie's school closed, some roguish boys have been in at one of the windows since. I meant to have it seen to, but forgot all about it."

"The day you've looked forward to so long, Jack, has come at last," said Mrs. Chatford, smiling. "I wish Phineas was half as eager for school as you are."

"Maybe I shouldn't care any more about it than he does, if I had had as much of it," said Jack. "I've a good deal of lost time to make up."

"You've been making it up pretty well since you came to live with us, I should think, by Annie's account. She says you can do as hard as sums as Phineas can,—and I know you can read as well."

"Ho!" sneered Phineas, enviously; "guess you don't know! You haven't heard me read as well as I can; and as for ciphering,—I can cipher him into the middle of next week! I can cipher his legs off!"

"I hope you won't try," replied Jack; "I've no legs to spare!"

"Phin's great at bragging," said the elder son, Moses, good-naturedly. "But if he don't take care, before winter's over he won't be in sight of Jack's coat-tails, in ciphering or anything else."

Phin, not knowing what else to say, fell back upon a celebrated blunder of Jack's, asking derisively, "Read the Bible much lately, Jack? Say! do ye remember Joseph's 'coat of many collars'? O Jack!"

Jack paid no attention to this taunt; but, hastily changing his coat and vest, combing his hair, and taking his books and slate under his arm, he started for the schoolhouse, accompanied by Phin.

"There comes old Lion!" cried Phin. "Don't send him back! I tell you! Le's make him lie down under our seat, and then, if the master goes to lick us, set him on!"

But Jack did not seem to regard this lively idea as altogether practicable. Calling the dog to his side, he began to reason with him.

"See here, old fellow! You're a mighty knowing dog, but you're not quite up to the spelling-book; do you think you are? Didn't know we were going to school, did you? T would make the children laugh and play, to see a dog at school. Don't be silly. Good by!"

"I believe he understands you!" said Phin. Indeed, the dog, after standing for some time and watching the boys as they went down the road, turned about and trotted homewards, like the reasonable dog he was. "I'll be inside the school-house first," then said Phin. "Bet my knife against yours."

"O, pshaw! You know I can run faster than you can. I don't want to get your knife away from you," said Jack.

But Phin insisted. "Come, you don't dare take me up!" He spoke so confidently, that Jack, never suspecting the treachery that might lurk behind the wager, accepted it; and the word "Now!" from Phin, they started. Jack soon outstripped him; and Phin, laughing, fell into a slow walk.

"I'll have a good fire by the time you get there!" cried Jack from a distance of several rods, and felt in his pocket for the key. Not finding it, he explored his other pockets. "Hullo, Phin! Have you seen the key?"

"I saw you put it in your pocket; and now, if you have lost it—"

"You've got it, you rogue!"

Phin laughed. "Now who'll be in the schoolhouse first? O Jack! What do you say now?"

"I say you're a first-class pickpocket. Never mind. I will win the bet now!"

"You can't get in without the key!"

"See if I can't!"

"Hold on!" shouted Phin, as Jack began to run again. "I'll go back home! I'll throw the key into the ditch, if you don't wait for me!"

Deaf to these boyish threats, Jack kept on running, and soon reached the old red brick school-house at the corners. It stood a little back from the two roads which there crossed each other; but there was no fence, no yard about it, only a strip of hard-trodden ground before the door, in the angle formed by the two streets. The roadside was the play-ground. Not a shade tree was near. Behind the schoolhouse was a field enclosed by a zigzag fence. This came up to opposite corners of the house, the brick walls of which completed the enclosure, and made a saving of rails.

Jack tried the padlock on the door, and, finding that it could not be opened without a key, took a convenient rail from the fence, and put it up to one of the windows. These were placed high to prevent school-children within from looking out, and rogues without from getting in. He climbed up the rail, and found that the window-fastenings had already been forced, as Mr. Chatford conjectured. He raised the sash, and entering head foremost, let himself down by his hands upon a broad desk or counter within.

"O, that ain't fair!" cried Phin, coming around the corner just in time to see the pair of legs disappear; "breaking into a winder; I should think you'd tried that once too often a'ready. Got took up for it, any way. I bet I'd be in the door first; and here I am! I'll take that knife, if you please," added Master Chatford, confidently putting out his hand as he came in through the entry.

"You thought I was going to call on you for your knife, and said that to get the start of me," laughed Jack. "But I don't want your knife." '

"Do you know, that's Squire Peternot's lot behind the school-house, and it's his rail you took? Better look out for the old man he's got a grudge against you," said Phin.

"I was jist going to put the rail back and bring in my books," said Jack.

"Put 'em on this desk, and hurry, or some other fellers'll be here. This is the boys' side, and these are the best seats in the house, — close to the door; we can cut out first when school's dismissed."

Jack was not anxious to share that privilege with Phin; indeed, he would have preferred not to sit with that young gentleman in school. But Phin, notwithstanding his taunts and sneers, had a vast respect for Jack's courage and prowess, and determined to make him his champion that winter against the oppression of the big boys. So, while Jack was preparing to kindle a fire in the great oblong stove that stood on a broad brick hearth in the center of the room, Phin placed the books on a shelf under the counter, and, to establish still more securely their claim to the spot, set up his slate, on which he had written, in a coarse, uneven hand, this notice to all whom it might concern: —

"Phin Chatford and Jack Hazard ockepy this Seat."

The counter extended about three sides of the room, sloping from a level strip against the wall, and jutting over a bench of heavy plank. The strip was just wide enough to hold inkstands and books, while the counter was designed for a writing-desk. The narrow edge of it also served as the back of the pupils' seats when their faces were turned towards the center of the room. When one wished to turn the other way, he lifted his legs, made a pivot of his spinal column, whirled about on the bench, to which his trousers assisted in giving a notable polish, dropped his lower extremities under the counter, and was supposed to be absorbed in his studies with his face towards the wall.

Before the bench was a narrow aisle, just wide enough for a file of pupils to pass through; and still inside of that was a low bench for the smaller ones, extending, like the other, about three sides of the room, except where a passage was cut through it midway, for the use of those occupying the seats behind it. This low bench had a back to it, very convenient for the big boys behind to rest their feet upon, — too much so sometimes for the satisfaction of the little ones, who did not like the feeling of muddy boot-soles and square toes against their sides and shoulders. It was considered a point of discipline in those days not to permit the big boys to annoy the small ones in that way.

All this wood-work was of soft pine, which offered tempting facilities to youthful artists for practice with their jack-knives. There was hardly a square foot of bench or counter in which some ingenious blade had not hollowed out an imaginary canoe, or carved coarse images of tomahawks, horses, and canal-boats, — not to mention fox-and-geese boards, and many a hack and cut made in the effervescence of youthful spirits, without apparent artistic design.

The foundations of the house having yielded a little, the end walls were diversified by two surprising cracks, running in irregular lines from top to bottom. These had been filled with mortar, making the red brick-work look as if severed by streaks of dingy gray lightning; and the house had been kept from tumbling by two iron rods passed cross-wise through it and made fast outside the walls. The rods served also to encourage in the pupils the performance of gymnastic feats; and Phin told Jack that often, in the absence of the master, he had seen a dozen or twenty boys hanging and swinging from them like so many monkeys.

The boys could at first discover very few marks of mischief done by the rogues who had forced the window-fastenings. The master's table was placed legs upward on the stove; and on the blackboard was scrawled this imperfectly spelled and recklessy punctuated sentence: "Multiply cation, Is, vexasion devizon Is, as, Bad, the, rule of 3 It, pusles Me, and practis, Makes, Me, Mad."

And now, Jack having succeeded in starting a fire in the the stove, a more serious piece of mischief was discovered. The smoke poured out into the room, and, looking up, he saw that an elbow of the pipe was wanting. Search was made for it with tearful eyes in vain, until Phin suggested that it must be "up garret."

Over one corner of the room was a scuttle, the lid of which was imperfectly closed; and Jack, convinced that the missing elbow was there, made a spring for it. From the counter he swung himself upon the iron rod, and from the iron rod he managed to reach the opening above it.

"It's dark as Egypt up here!" he cried, pushing back the lid and thrusting his head into the hole. Getting his feet upon the rod, he stood up, with the upper half of his body in the black attic, and felt all about as far as his hands could reach. Soon Phin heard something rattle; and then Jack cried, "Here it is! Catch it!"

Down came the elbow, and after it the old schoolhouse broom. "Here's something else," said Jack, "I don't know what. Look!"

"It's the old iron basin they keep water in on the stove," said Phin. "The shovel and poker must be up there, too; I don't see them anywhere."

Shovel and poker were both found; and at last Jack, with dusty coat and tumbled hair, dropped from the rod.

"I never should have thought of looking up there for anything," he said.

"Nor I," said Phin; "but one noon two winters ago, some fellers threw the master's hat up there while he was talking with the girls in the entry. He didn't miss it till school was out at night, when all the scholars had gone home; he looked and looked for it, and finally went to his boarding-place with his red silk handkerchief tied over his head. He came to the school-house next morning, with three big hickory whips on his shoulder, and there was his hat on the table, just where he had left it! It was all a mystery to him, and would have been to this day, I suppose, if he hadn't licked the truth out of the fellers that looked guilty."

While Phin was telling this story, Jack had placed the table under the opening in the stove pipe, got upon it, and restored the elbow. Just as he was getting down, half a dozen boys with books and slates under their arms came stamping and shouting into the room.

"Hullo!" said one of them, making a rush to the seats Phin had chosen, "I guess not!"

"Not what, Lon Gannett?" demanded Phin.

"I guess Phin Chatford and Jack Hazard don't o-c-k-ep-y this seat! Me and Rant come early a purpose to git it, didn't we, Rant?"

"So did we. Come!" screamed Phin, "let our books be!—Jack! Jack! Don't let him!"

"Look here, young man!" said Jack, "what right have you to that seat?"

"I've as much right to it as you have," muttered Lon; "who be you?"

"It seems I'm a foolish sort of fellow," replied Jack. "I was so green as to believe Phin when he said there was honor among the boys here, and that if one laid claim to a seat by putting his books in it, the others would respect that claim. I don't care anything about the seat."

"Nor I," said Lon, "Come Rant, le's go over in the corner here."

"Don't touch any of my things again!" said Phin, threateningly, replacing his books; "if you do you'll ketch it!"

"Yes, you feel perty smart now you've got the other boy to back ye!" said Lon. "Say! Is it true the trustees have hired that Dinks feller, Peternot's nephew, to teach the school? He's no great shakes!"

"He'll make shakes of you 'fore the winter's out," said Phin, inclined to defend his father's choice of a teacher. "Anyhow, he's the best that offered himself."

More boys came in, with more stamping and shouting; then the girls began to arrive; and soon the school-room was pretty well filled with pupils talking, laughing, drumming on the stove-pipe throwing caps, opening and shutting the windows, playing tag, and making miscellaneous confusion. All at once there was a hush. A young man with a complacent smile and a good many pimples on his face, a large breast-pin in his shirt, and a heavy ruler in his hand, had entered unobserved. This was Mr. Byron Dinks, the new master.

The boys seemed to feel a sudden need of fresh air, and rushed out to enjoy it. Gathering in a group a few rods from the school-house, the largest among them held a council.

"See that big ruler?" said one. "I shouldn't like to get it over my head!"

"Who's afraid?" said another. "I could twist that out of his hand quicker'n lightnin', and lay it on his own head! He'd better not begin savage with us!"

"You'd better be careful how you begin with him," said Moses Chatford, who had just arrived. "Boys can just as well have a pleasant school as a hard one, if they try. Where's Jack?"

"He went over to Sellick's to wash his hands after mending the stove-pipe," said Phin. "There he comes. Hullo! What ye laughing at Jack?"

"At one of Sellick's stories," said Jack, coming up. "About the rods that hold the school-house together. He says the iron expands in hot weather or when there's a hot fire in the stove, and then cracks open a little; then the cold tightens them up again."

"That's a philosophical fact," said Moses. "Nothing to laugh at."

"But hear the rest of it. He says he used to go to school in just such a school-house. A master taught there once who couldn't govern the school; the children behaved so they drove him almost distracted, and he determined to quit, but he meant to have his revenge first. So one cold day he shut all the windows and the outside door, and built up a rousing fire, and by heating the rods opened the cracks; then he made all the children put their fingers in the cracks;—they thought it fun! But all of a sudden he let the cold air in, and all the fingers got pinched, and all the children were caught! Then he took his hat and overcoat and nobody ever saw him again. The children screamed all together so loud they were heard all over town and everybody came runnning, and every parent caught every child by the legs and pulled, but the cracks nipped so close not a finger could be pulled out; and as nobody understood the philosophy fact about expanding the rods by making a fire, the house had to be taken to pieces to save the children! But I can't tell the story as he did," added Jack.

"One of Sellick's big lies," said Lon Gannett. "Hullo! There's the ruler!"

"Rap-rap-rap-rap-rap!" went the ruler on the side of the door-post; at which signal the boys went straggling in to their seats.

"A little less noise!" cried the new master rapping sharply on the table. "Take your seats! School has begun!"

The forenoon was mostly taken up in arranging classes. This was no easy task, as the school contained pupils of every age and degree, from the six-year-old learning his letters, up to the big girl and boy of seventeen and eighteen studying the "back part of the 'rithm'tic" and natural philosophy. To add to the teacher's perplexity, pupils who should have been in the same class had in many cases brought different books, which "their folks" expected them to use, in order to save the expense of new ones.

"Who's brought g'ographies?" said Mr. Byron Dinks. "Hush! We must have less noise!" Rap, rap! on the table. "All them that intend to study g'ography this winter will step out into the middle of the floor."

About a dozen boys and girls of various ages obeyed this summons, and arranged themselves in a line, toeing a crack before the stove. Some were bright and alert, others were dull looking, careless, and slouching. A few had complete books and atlases, some had torn books, and some had no books at all.

"Olney's,—that's right," said the master, beginning with one of the large girls. "How far have you studied?"

"I've been through it once," she replied with a simper.

"You'll go into the first class. —See here, you little shaver!"—turning sharply on a very small boy behind him,—"if you don't keep still I'll put you into the stove! Head first!—Olney's,—all got Olney's? What's this? You'll have to get a new one; you can't expect to get along with a piece of a book."

"There's only twenty-one pages of my book gone," said the pupil thus addressed. "Our folks said I needn't begin to study it till the others got up to page twenty-two, then I could pitch in."

"You've no book at all," said the master, passing on to another.

"Ma said she guessed mabby I could look over with some other boy till she could get money to buy one," was the answer, with a hanging head.

"So, you're coming to school, are ye?" said Mr. Dinks, with a sarcastic smile, arriving at Jack. "I hope you will try to behave yourself."

Jack made no reply, but turned fiery red at this insinuating remark.

"Moses Chatford," said Byron, reading the name written on the fly-leaf of Jack's geography. "You're going to use his book, are you?"

"He don't study g'ography this winter," said Jack.

"Well, how much have you ever studied it?"

"I never studied it at all in school."

'What did you study last winter?"

"I didn't go to school last winter."

"Well, the winter before?"

"I didn't go to school then, either."

"When did you go to school?" demanded Mr. Dinks in a loud voice.

Jack felt all eyes fixed upon him, while he stammered "Four winters ago."

"How much have you ever been to school in your life?"

"About seven weeks."

"How happens it you never went any more? Where was ye brought up?"

"I never had much chance for schooling," said Jack, his spirit rising; "and when I might have gone to school a little more, the master imposed upon me because I was ignorant, and that discouraged me."

Jack looked so straight into Byron's eyes as he said this, that the gentleman changed color in his turn.

"Hush, I say!" as a titter ran round the room. "Can you read?"

"A little."

"Let me hear you. Begin there."

Jack was inclined to dash the book back into the master's face, when he saw the lesson was given him. But checking the ugly impulse, he read: "B, a, ba; b, e, be; b, i, bi; b, o, bo; b, u, bu; b, y, by. C, a ca; c, e, ce; c, i, ci, c, o, co; c, u, cu; c, y, cy."

"That will do," said the master, smiling, while the whole school laughed. "You read very well. Try this paragraph in your g'ography; see if you can read that."

Jack had been afraid that he would be afraid to read before large boys and girls who had been to school all their lives; but now he feared nothing; he felt angrily defiant of everybody. He took the book, and read the paragraph through very much as he would have sawed a stick of wood to order; acquitting himself so much better, on the whole, than was expected, that the laughing ceased, and the master looked rather chagrined.

"If you have never been to school, where have you learned so much?"

"At Mr. Chatford's, this last summer," said Jack. "Miss Felton gave me private lessons; and Moses has helped me a good deal."

"So have I," spoke up Phineas. "I've showed him about his sums."

"You can put him in almost any class, and he'll do, he'll come along," said Moses from his seat. "He knows about as much as any boy of his age; and he can learn as fast as anybody I ever saw."

At this moment, the "little shaver" on the front seat, who made a disturbance before, being at his mischief again, the master suddenly pounced upon him.

"I told you I'd put you in the stove!" Clutching him by the arm with one hand, he threw open the stove-door with the other, exposing a bed of burning coals. "Now you go!"

The child screamed and struggled in a paroxysm of fear, while some of the other children laughed, knowing of course that the master would not execute so horrible a threat. He seemed for a moment intent on stuffing the little fellow into the fire; then, relenting, he said, "Will you keep still, if I'll let you go?—What are you laughing at?" turning to another little boy.

"You wouldn't put him in! You wouldn't dare to," said the latter, with a knowing smile.

"I wouldn't, hey? You'll sing another tune when I've burnt all the hair off your head!" And, catching up the second boy, Byron swung him in the air, then brought him down head foremost to the very mouth of the stove. The youngster's wisdom forsook him at sight of the glowing coals, and he too began to struggle and scream with all his might. Having established the discipline of the little ones in this humane and pleasant manner, the master dropped his second victim, with a warning to take care how he behaved, or his hair would surely get a scorching, and then proceeded with the organization of his classes.

The interruption had diverted attention from Jack who was glad enough to sink again into obscurity.

Thus the winter school began. There were twenty-five scholars the first day, but this number was increased to about forty in the course of two or three weeks. Lastly some very large boys, who had been kept at home as long as they could work to any advantage on the farm, dropped in one by one, and took the lead in the out-door sports of the school, if not in the walks of learning.

Jack was placed in the lower classes; and there existed a good deal of prejudice against him at first, on account of his early life on the canal. He was no favorite with the master, for obvious reasons. Byron was evidently resolved to see no good in the lad who had had the famous quarrel with his uncle, Squire Peternot, and come off victorious. But Jack, though as fond of fun as any boy, had a motive in going to school which was shared by few. The feeling that he must make up for lost time stimulated his industry; and, being naturally quick to learn, he made rapid advancement, in spite of the master's contempt and neglect.

Out of doors he was from the first an interesting character. His celebrated escape from Constable Sellick had established his reputation as a lad of spirit, whom it might not be safe to insult. He was regarded with curiousity by the girls, and with imagination tempered by dislike on the part of boys who envied him the fame of that exploit. He made no attempt to court the favor of any one, but minded his own business, and was always good-natured, modest, and independent. The Chatford boys, the Welby boys, and a few others who knew him, accepted him as a companion and playfellow, and the heartiness with which he entered into all their games soon conquered the prejudice of the rest.

A favorite sport, after the arrival of the big boys, was "snapping the whip." The "whip" was composed of as many boys as could be prevailed upon to clasp hands in a line, with the largest and strongest at one end, and the smallest at the other, for a "snapper". When all was ready, the leaders set out to run, each dragging the next in size after him; then when the whole line was in rapid motion, it was brought up with a wide sweep and a short turn, which was sure to break it in some weak part, and send one of the little ones flying away, heels over head, into some burying snowdrift. For the end of the "snapper" Step Hen Treadwell was a popular choice; and it was always great fun to see the vast and ever-increasing strides taken by his very short legs as the whip came round, and then his spreading arms, bulging cheeks, and staring eyes, and flying hair, as he spun off into space, and rolled, a helpless heap, in the snow.

Step Hen was a comical little fellow, about twelve years old, whose droll figure (he was very short and "chunky"), clumsy and blundering ways, and woeful want of spirit, had made him the butt of the school. His real name was not Step Hen, of course. It was Stephen. But once, having had the ill fortune to meet with it in his reading lesson, with his fatal facility for blundering he pronounced it just as it was spelled, and became from that day "Step Hen" to his delighted school-fellows. Newcomers, thinking the nickname bore some humorous reference to his peculiar style of walking, adopted it at once; and it bid fair to stick to him through life.

Step Hen was often hurt, both in body and mind, by the rough usage of the big boys; but he was so spiritless that a little coaxing or urging could nearly always prevail upon him to join again in their games, almost before his aches were over.

One day some boys bent down a stout little hickory-tree which grew in a corner of the fence near the school-house, and then cried, "Step Hen! Step Hen! Come and help us! We can't hold it!"

Step Hen felt flattered at being called upon to render his powerful assistance. He ran and caught hold of the bent-down top, throwing his whole weight upon it as if he had been a young giant. Then all the other boys, yelling, "Hold on Step Hen, Hold tight, Step Hen!" suddenly let go. Up went the sapling, and up went Step Hen with it, twelve feet or more into the air, when he was flung off more violently than he was ever snapped from any whip. Whirling over and over, down he came sprawling upon all fours, in the midst of shrieks of laughter, which suddenly ceased when it was found that he lay perfectly still where he had fallen, his head having struck frozen ground.

"Didn't hurt ye much, did it?" said Lon Gannett, hastily running to him, and lifting him up. "Say! Guess ye ain't hurt, be ye?" For the boys seemed to think that if they could convince him soon enough he was uninjured, Step Hen would come up all right.

But Step Hen's head dropped helplessly on one side in a way frightfully suggestive of a broken neck. The boys, terrified, all started to run, just as Jack came rushing to the spot.

"Water! Bring some water!" cried Jack, as he raised poor Step Hen to a sitting posture, and supported the drooping head.

"Water! Water!" echoed the frightened boys. "That'll bring him to," said one. "He ain't killed," said another. "Only stunted," said a third.

Rant Hildreth and Tip Tarbox came running with the school-house pail, slopping its contents by the way.

"Just a little! On his face!" said Jack.

But the boys, in their excitement,—thinking perhaps that if a little water would be good, a large quantity would be very good,—lifted the pail and dashed what was left of its contents over both Step Hen and Jack.

Step Hen gasped, opened his eyes, and spluttered, "Y-y-you let the tree go up too quick!"

"We couldn't hold it," said Lon. "It got the better of us. Hurt?"

"No, I ain't hurt," said Step Hen, faintly. "Only—I don't know,—my hand aches."

"You should 'a' hild on," said Rant. "We told ye to hold on. Then ye wouldn't 'a' fell."

"Couldn't hold on," said Step Hen. "Tree went with such a jerk!"

"They're fooling you; they let it go on purpose," said Jack. "And it's what I call a mean trick."

"You do, hey!" sneered Lon.

"Yes!" exclaimed Jack, indignantly. "You big fellows are always imposing on this little chap. Why can't ye let him alone?"

"We'll take you, next time," said Lon, with a laugh; at which his companions, who had looked seriously alarmed and abashed until now, rallied, and exclaimed, "Yes! If he don't like it, we can take him!"

"No danger!" replied Jack, hotly. "Bullies like you never touch a fellow who has spunk enough to defend himself!"

"Better look out what you say, or you'll get a rap on the nose," said Lon, with a surly grin. "Guess I've heard a canal-driver talk 'fore today; and I've sent a stun at the head of more-n one of your sort of blackguards!"

"Come away, Jack," said Moses, who had arrived in time to hear the angry debate, without learning how it commenced. "You'll get into a scrape."

"You wouldn't have me leave this boy, would you? They've nearly killed him, swinging him from that tree; they thought he was dead. I'm going to stand by him; I give 'em notice that I'm going to stand by this little chap after this, and any one that lays hand on him will have to lay hands on me!"

And Jack, having put Step Hen's cap on and brushed the dirt from his back, helped him into the school-house and set him in a chair by the stove where his clothes would dry. Lon and his friends meanwhile stood in a group by the fence, talking in low tones, whittling the rails, kicking the frozen ground, and casting now and then evil glances towards the door.

When on that first Monday morning, Byron Dinks set out, ruler in hand, to take control of the district school, his old uncle, Squire Peternot, had said to him, "I wouldn't have ye fail this winter, Byron, for any considerataion. Remember, you're in my deestrict, and 't was through me ye got the app'intment. Your edecation's good enough; but edecation ain't everything. 'Tain't so much matter how or what ye teach, as how ye govern. Mustn't let the scholars run over ye, what ever else ye do. Ye must punish, and let 'em know ye ain't afraid to punish. That's my fust and last piece of advice to you."

Byron, for once in his life, had taken his uncle's advice to heart. If the necessity of much using the rod is an evidence of weakness in a master, then Dinks was weak enough; though he flattered himself that by his severity he was showing his strength. We have seen how he began the discipline of the little ones; from which beginning he went on to worse and worse extremes. He made use of about all means of punishment with which he was acquainted, and then invented new, until the aspect of his school-room at almost any hour of the day would be curious to behold. If we would witness a style of school-keeping which prevailed in Western New York and elsewhere thirty years ago, but which, we are glad to believe, is fast going out of fashion, let us look in upon Byron in his little domain.

It is a bright December morning, and school has just been called. The boys and girls, who were crowding about the stove when the ruler rapped now range themselves on opposite sides of the room in double rows.

"Rap!" goes the ruler. "Samuel Narmore! Whispering?"

"Didn't know school had begun," stammers the culprit.

"What was you saying to Moses Chatford?"

"Not much of anything,"—with a sheepish grin.

"Not much of anything,"—sarcastically. "Very important you should break the rules against whispering, to communicate not much of anything. What did he say to you, Moses?"

"I don't like to tell," says Moses.

"You must tell! I command you!"

"He said it wasn't quite nine o'clock yet."

"What else? You wouldn't have had any objection to saying that. Out with the rest."

"He said,"—Moses hesitates, repressing a smile,—"he said you called school before the time so as to get the crowd away from the stove and have a chance there yourself."

As Moses concludes his explanation, the smile expands into a pretty broad one, and an audible giggle runs around the school-room.

"Samuel Narmore," says the master, trying to maintain his cool and sarcastic manner, but making rather ghastly work of it, "go and hold down that nail in the floor; I see there's danger of its coming out."

What Samuel is really acquired to do is to stoop over, crooking his knees as little as possible, and place the tip of his finger on the head of a nail which shines from the polish imparted to it by numerous shoe-soles and many an unfortunate previous finger. The posture is a peculiarly awkward one to Samuel. who is tall and ungainly. His legs do not conform to the master's idea of straightness; who, to help the matter, gives a resounding slap with his ruler upon that part which the pupil's attitude elevates into undue prominence.

A howl from Samuel, who pitches forward upon one hand, while he puts up the other, either to defend or soothe the injured spot.

"You hain't got your book," then says the master. "Moses, hand his book. Here, take this and look over your reading lesson so you won't miss a word. Mustn't neglect business for pleasure. Reuben and Amos, I'll hear you read. All study; no looking off from books."

Reuben and Amos, two little ones learning their letters, come and stand by the master's side as he sits in his chair by the stove. He points to the page, while he watches the school. Suddenly the ruler is let fly at a youngster whose eyes are seen to wander from his book. It strikes him on the knee, and falls clattering to the floor.

"Herbert Cone, bring me that ruler!" The ruler is brought by a limping and trembling wretch. "Hold out your hand." The reluctant hand is extended; a blow and a yell. "Take your seat and mind your book," says Mr. Byron Dinks.

By this time the young man who is combining business with pleasure by holding the nail in the floor while he studies his lesson, shows violent symptons of weakening. Now his tortured finger gives way, and for one desperate instant he rests his weight upon the knuckles of his hand. Now his excruciated legs succumb, and for one blissful moment of forgetfulness he sits upon his heels. Again, attempting to straighten, he quite overdoes the thing, and lifts his finger so far that the nail might come out of the floor, for anything he has to do with holding it down. All this time he dares not glance at the master, but keeps his eyes on his book, held in his other hand.

"Tip Tarbox is lookin' off," says a squeaking voice from the girls' side of the house.

"How do you know, Laury?" asks the schoolmaster.

"I seen him," says Laura.

"How could you see him without looking off yourself?"

"I jest looked one eye off, is the maiden's amusing explanation.

"Jest looking one eye off, and kep' the other on your book, did ye? Well, let me see you keep one eye on your book and look at him with the other."

More than one eye, and more than one pair of eyes, involuntarily turn to see Laura perform this interesting feat. The result is not wholly satisfactory. She looks up with both eyes, and down with both, and winks and twists, and blushes violently, and at last whimpers, "I thought I did."

"Thought you did! Well, you appear so much interested in his affairs, you may go over and set with him till recess. Take down your apron! Start, if you don't want help from me!"

Help from the master under such circumstances not being thought desirable, Laura drops her apron, but puts up her elbow in its place, to hide her shame, and with a bashful, sidelong gait goes over to sit with the boys.

Seeing nearly all eyes off their books by this time, Master Dinks relaxes the rigidity of his rule, the more readily as he would not like to punish some of the large girls.

"Tip's a ticklin' me!" cries Laura.

"O, I ain't!" says Tip, earnestly. "I was jest p'intin' my finger at her to shame her."

"Tend to your lessons, both of ye," says the master, "or I'll do some ticklin' ye wont' like." Then to the little ones learning their letters: "Can't tell what letter that is, after I've told you fifty times!" And, holding a turkey-quill by the feather-end, he applies the quill part smartly to the heads of the unhappy urchins. "There! Now go and set on the stove-hearth until you can remember that the letter looking like a snake climbing a pole is R."

"Laury's a hittin' me!" cries Tip Tarbox.

"He pinched me!" squeaks Laura.

"Come here, both of ye!" says Byron, with a sinister smile. As the culprits tremblingly approach, not knowing what fate awaits them, he opens his table-drawer, and tells them to put their heads in. "Here turn your face towards your dear friend Laury; Laury, turn your lovely countenance towards Edward. Now, don't let me hear from you agin till I come and take your heads out." So saying, he closes the drawer upon their necks, ties their hands behind them, and leaves them, standing and stooping in that ridiculous posture, viewing each other's charms of feature by the light that comes in through the opening.

PIERRE and HIS FAMILY

A Continuance of

CHAPTER V *From last month*

As they slowly proceeded, something like hope began to dawn upon the mind of Hubert, and he felt more cheerful, either from the circumstance of mere change of place, or because he imagined he was in the way to meet with his father. After the travellers came out of the forest, through which they passed with a strange feeling of horror, sorrow, and gratitude,—the scenes that opened upon them were so beautiful and so magnificent, that even they, poor children, with little taste either for the sublime or the lovely, felt an uncommon delight in looking around them. On one side, the road which they were traversing seemed supported by a species of natural pillars and parapet, so that they could look down with safety into the deep abyss below; at other times the road was hardly passable, even for the sure-footed Benoit, from the steepness and rapidity of the descent; now it was smooth and level, and, again, nearly blocked up by enormous masses of rocks, which the weight or melting of the snows had precipitated from above. As they continued their route, the country became more open, presenting a greater variety of objects; the plains in the distance, seen through the openings of the mountains, appeared rich in cultivation and covered with flocks and herds of cattle. The snows, which had for some time disappeared from the valleys, were also melting on the mountains; and Gabrielle called to Hubert to gather her some of those flowers which Marco said he had seen blooming today, in the place where, perhaps yesterday, they had been covered with snow,—such as the crocus and soldanella; and as they descended into the valley, where the castle of Jeanvilliers was situated, they perceived the rhododendron, crowned with its purple flowers, which here exhale an odour as sweet as they are beautiful, while at its foot grew the auricula, the saxifrage, the polygala, and many other plants; and Marco said, he had sometimes seen it amid forests of pine and birch, growing on the very edges of the distant glaciers.

As the travellers continued their descent into the vale, they passed near a beautiful cascade of no great volume of water, but of the most limpid purity; its perpendicular height might not be above a hundred feet perhaps; but, as they travelled along beneath it, the rays of the sun, falling at that moment upon the spray, formed the softest circle of coloured light which could possibly be imagined. And as they paused to look at it, old Marco, with pious feeling, and much sympathy for the peculiarly afflicting circumstances in which the dear children were placed, reminded them, for their consolation, of the promises of God to Noah, when he first beheld that beautiful thing on Ararat, telling them that the "Rainbow of the Covenant" was not more beautiful than the God of the Covenant was true—bidding them, "trust in him for ever, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength."

The children and their guide continued on their way, till at last they descried the noble and magnificent castle of Jeanvilliers, with its lofty turrets—whose outline looked sublime, as seen against the evening sky, and its high-arched windows were bright as gold, shining in the rays of the setting sun. As the party came nearer, they lost sight of the house, and crossing a narrow-pointed bridge, over a deep ravine, they entered an avenue of beeches, whose dry rustling leaves, now discarded for a greener foliage, littered all the ground, and rustled among their feet, as Benoit and the peasant, with their iron heels trod over them. When they arrived at the end of this avenue, a lofty gateway presented itself to the astonished view of the young travellers, who, having never before seen anything grander than the chateau of Count Raymond, had imagined it could not be excelled by any edifice in the world. Two griffins, the crest of Jeanvilliers, carved in stone, raised their immense wings from a lofty pedestal on each side of the gate. The breadth of wing,—the granite feathers,—the lion's paws, and eyes of fire,—were all so strange, and so ill comported with each other, that Hubert, who, though happily a novice in fabulous history, was, for his years, a pretty good naturalist, could not imagine to what class of animals or genus of birds he could assign the creatures. Marco could neither assist him in the arrangement, nor solve his doubts; so they passed on—and, going round to the left of the great entrance, they stopped at a little gate, that opened into the apartments of the domestics, where Marco desired his youthful charge to wait till he should inquire for the housekeeper.

The housekeeper was engaged; but a person, who acted under her, came out to receive them. A lad took the mule round to the stables, and Marco and the children, tired and hungry, went into the hall, where they were kindly greeted by the servants, and where they received refreshments from the young woman who had come out to meet them at the gate.

Some time after this, Madame La Beaume, the housekeeper, being informed of their arrival, came into the hall. She expressed great pleasure at seeing old Marco, who was a favourite with most of the household, and she received the dear children with much kindness. She did not choose to ask them many questions before the servants; and, observing that they were weary, and that it was too late an hour now for them to expect to see the Countess that evening, she proposed they should go to bed, and in the morning, when they had seen her lady, and she had received her orders, they should be sent onward in safety to La Flechere. The old peasant was obliged to return on his way home, early in the morrow; he said he would therefore take leave of the children that night. Their parting was exceedingly affecting, for Marco had been a father to them since the day they had lost their dear mother. The old peasant wiped the tears from his weather-beaten cheek, as the children, caressing him, tried, in vain, to say—farewell! Gabrielle embraced him, and hid her face in his rough doublet, as the old man with many a blessing, confided them to the care of Him in whom the fatherless findeth mercy; and who is, in an especial manner, the God of the helpless and the orphan. He then went aside and spoke to Madame La Beaume for some time, who gave him every assurance he could desire, in regard to the care that should be taken of the children—telling him that the kind dispositions of the Countess were too well known to permit him to dread anything in regard to their safety, even if the young Count's tutor were at home, which he was not. Some other things were added, in a whisper,—after which Marco again embraced and blessed the children, who left the hall, following La Beaume.

The apartments to which Hubert and Gabrielle were conducted by the good housekeeper, were at a great distance from that part of the house where they had entered. They followed her up a number of stairs, and along two or three galleries, lighted up with beautiful large lights, making the whole house as bright as day. La Beaume then showed them where they were to sleep, namely, Gabrielle in a little bed, close to her own; and Hubert in a closet which opened through her room:—so that she said she would keep her word to Marco, and take good care of them.

When Hubert and Gabrielle separated for the night, the former to go into his little curious antique closet, and Gabrielle to her nice bed, close to the housekeeper's, in the outer chamber—they were no sooner apart, and had began to pray to their Father in heaven, each kneeling down beside their own bed, than they began bitterly to weep, and to deplore their desitute condition. Both gave vent to the anguish of their hearts, in shedding those tears, which, except while parting with Marco, each had, with strong self-denial, and out of tenderness for the feeling of the other, suppressed during the day. And though, no doubt, they were comforted and supported in answer to their own prayers, and to the prayer which each offered for the other; yet still they were human creatures, suffering under no common afflictions, and their hearts were pierced with the tenderest sorrow which any child on earth can feel. Ah! give thanks to God, you that are so blessed, that you have still a father and mother! None can know the value of a mother's love till they have lost it. Who knows the yearnings of her heart over the objects of her tenderest affection?—And where,—or in whom, will the child ever meet again with the same gentleness—the same forbearance? Who will again behold her with the same complacency and delight—smile when she smiles, and weep when she weeps?—Ah! she can have but one mother: Let her never hope to experience such a love again on earth. It is no wonder, then, that these two orphan children this night wept till they fell asleep, with thoughts of their mother, whose loss, though in part forgotten, was this night, on account of their leaving the spot where she was laid, and parting with Marco their friend, and coming into the house of strangers, and among the people whose priests and monks had been the cause of all their afflictions, brought in a peculiar manner, fresh before them. Poor Hubert, though accustomed to lay a greater restraint upon his feelings than Gabrielle was this night not less affected than her. The form of the leafless oak in the forest, that bent its naked arms over the little mound of earth beneath, where lay the cold remains of his beloved mother and her sweet baby, presented itself perpetually to the mind of Hubert, as, in his restless and unrefreshing sleep, he tossed to and fro until the morning. Sometimes he thought he saw the tree with its naked boughs and branches waving and groaning in the winter blast:—Then he thought he saw the tree covered with tree covered with budding leaves and the fullest foliage. A dove had built her nest in the midst of it, and there she reared and fed her young. She went out to seek food for her callow offspring, but when she returned her feathers were all ruffled—a flagging wing, and drops of blood upon her purple breast, showed that she had been wounded. Her plaintive cries seemed to afflict her unfledged brood beside her. "Poor birds," thought Hubert, "what will you do without your mother; her wing droops, she cannot now fly about to bring you food to eat." As Hubert seemed thus to speak to himself in his dream, another bird, but of a far more beautiful plumage than the dove, alighted among the branches, with a cluster of ivy berries in his mouth, which he dropt into the nest and the little birds began to eat. Then Hubert, addressing himself, in sleep, to the mother-bird, and saying,—"You see the little ones will always have somebody to take care of them, though you cannot,"—put out his hand to pat her lovely head and glossy back, when she, frightened and fluttering, again uttered her exquisitely plaintive cry, and the dreaming boy awoke.

When Hubert opened his eyes, and saw the sun shining brightly into his chamber, and heard the "swallow twittering" from its shed, where, all the morning, it had been busy building its nest, he was led, by the natural elasticity of youth, to entertain more cheerful thoughts than he had done the preceding evening, and could not help expecting, so apt are we to hope for what we wish, that, like the little birds in his dream, though he had lost the protection and tender affection of one parent, he should, ere long, enjoy the love and compassionate care of another; and he blessed his Father in heaven for such a hope.

After the children were up and dressed, Gabrielle went into Hubert's closet to hear him read a portion of his Testament; for this was the practice of these good children from their earliest youth, and ought to be that of every pious child, never to go out of the apartment in which they have slept, till they have engaged in prayer to God, and in reading His holy word.

When these pious exercises were over, and the children had talked about their father for some time, and expressed to each other their hope of seeing him, and had wondered whether Count Philippe, the lady's grandson, would be like the son of Count de Raymond,—and whether old Marco would ever forget them,—and many other similar conjectures; they thought they would like to go down stairs; but as they did not know how to find their way again to the hall where they had been the night before, they amused themselves in the room where they were till the housekeeper should call them.

It was a curious round tower in which Hubert had slept, with strangely shaped windows, one of which opened like a door, and by a few steps, led down to a sort of balcony that seemed to run along the whole of that end of the building. Hubert did not venture to go out, or even to open the door; but he and Gabrielle looked through the casement, and beheld, in the valley, a beautiful stream, whose waters sparkled in the sunbeam:—beyond the stream, a wood, whose trees were in their first sweet leaf, and whose outline, in the slanting light of the morning sun, was tinged with that lovely green that the eye delights so much to dwell upon. Above the wood appeared a pretty hill covered with herds of cattle; and, far beyond it, and lessening away to the verge of the western horizon, instead of the white range of the Alps, a long, flat distance, that looked like two pale lines drawn across the sky, terminated the view.

While these objects engaged the attention of the children, and each tried to conjecture which side of the valley would lead towards La Flechere, the housekeeper herself came up to the chamber for them; and, instead of taking them into the hall among the servants, she brought them into her own room. There she set before them, for breakfast, some nice white bread, cakes of figs, and bunches of raisins, with milk from the cow, and Neufchattel cheese; telling them that, when they had finished their breakfast, she would present them to her lady the Countess, and to the young Count, who was impatient to see Hubert and his sister.

Hubert, though little more than a peasant boy, I may say,—except, indeed, his education, which was very superior, should lead us to call him better,—Hubert, though a humble boy, possessed a peculiar gracefulness of speech and manner, which was not only becoming but insinuating. He bowed in reply to all this kindness of La Beaume, and politely thanked her, in behalf of himself and sister, for her goodness and condescension, and particularly for the honour she proposed to confer on them in bringing them into the presence of the young Count and his grandmother. When he had said this, they were about to begin breakfast; but, before seating themselves in the curious high raised chairs which were set for them at table, Hubert lifted his right hand, and, bending forward, implored the blessing of God on what they were about to partake of, and gave thanks for all his mercies. When he had finished, they sat down to table; and the housekeeper, who, perhaps, had never seen one pray thus before, or had perhaps observed something peculiar in the manner of the boy, inquired if what he had just done was a practice common to the Waldenses, and asked some other questions about it. Hubert told her it was the sacred duty of all to acknowledge the goodness of God in his gifts, and explained to her the reason why the Waldenses gave thanks before eating, saying they were taught so to do by the example of Christ and his disciples, as well as by the express precept,—"Whether ye eat or drink or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God:" and, "Every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused if it be received with thanksgiving,—for it is sanctified by the word of God and prayer."

The good La Beaume liked to hear the boy talk. When I say good, I do not use it in a religious sense; I mean benevolent. For La Beaume, though professing the Catholic faith, had nevertheless, so far as her light would go, no love for its works of darkness. The whole household of the amiable Countess leaned, both in mind and deed, to the side of mercy; and not only abhorred the cruelty which they understood was practised against the poor Waldenses, but had openly expressed their pity for them, though these two children were the first of these people they had ventured to protect since the commencement of the last persecution; but the youth of the two Beauvoisins appeared to the Countess sufficient excuse for her exercising hospitality towards them; and, whatever the consequences might be, she was prepared to abide them. This kind feeling of the Countess toward the persecuted Waldenses, arose from a sentiment not only of natural benevolence in her, but of hereditary sympathy for this afflicted people. And so strongly had some of her ancestors, though of Spanish extraction, and who might thereby have been expected to have been even more bigoted than other Catholics—so strongly had some of her family sympathized with these persecuted people in the earlier periods of their history, that, after a battle fought near the Garonne in Gascony, two of her ancestors, professing the papal faith, who were found among the slain, had, together with other noble Spaniards, also of the Catholic religion, been fighting on the side of the persecuted Waldenses!

After breakfast, La Beaume took the children into the interior of the castle, which was peculiarly appropriated to its noble owners, and which was at some distance from that wing of the building occupied by her and servants. The children gazed with wonder on what they saw, as they went along a wide and extensive gallery, one side of which was hung with pictures of knights and ladies, nuns and priests, the ancestors of the Count, or relations of his family. The other side was lighted by a range of high arched windows, each as large as the great window in the little church of St. Madelaine. At the end of the gallery they came to a staircase, whose curious balustrades and rich carpeting attracted the notice of the children. La Beaume desired then to follow her up stairs, and, putting them into a little anti-room, bade them wait till she should return. She then called a servant, who, by her directions, entered through a folding door opposite, which led into the saloon, and who, returning a moment after, took the children into the same room, and repeating their names aloud, withdrew.

When Hubert ventured to lift up his eyes from the ground, after making his peasant's bow, which, even if it had wanted grace, which it did not, wanted none of that respect and reverence which he had early been taught both to feel and to pay to his superiors:— when Hubert lifted his eyes from the ground, he saw an elderly lady of great dignity and loveliness, seated by a table in the middle of the room, on which were some books and work, and over which depended a lamp of curious workmanship, composed of gold and crystal, which hung suspended by a chain from the talons of an eagle that was carved in the centre of the roof. Behind the lady was an antique mirror that reached almost to the ceiling, and which, doubling the length of an apartment, already of magnificent dimensions, presented, in long perspective, the figures of Hubert and Gabrielle making their humble entry at the door of the saloon. At the farther end of the apartment, and half within a recess formed by a window, a young girl about the age of Gabrielle, was sitting on a low seat or cushion with a guitar on her lap, over which she was carelessly drawing her finger; now and then touching a string, but not playing. Beside her, with his back towards the door, stood an elegant boy, or rather indeed a youth, at least a boy about the age of Hubert, or a little younger, who was dressed in a rich suit of clothes, in the Spanish fashion, with a ruff round his neck, and beside him lay a velvet hat, with a fine feather in it, which he had just thrown off. He seemed as much older than the beautiful girl his sister, as he was perhaps younger than Hubert,—that is, about a year or so. This boy was Philippe, Count of Jeanvilliers; his father had been killed in a battle when he was a child, and his mother was so distressed at the death of her husband, that she died almost immediately after him, in giving birth to the lady Isabella. Philippe appeared just to have entered the room by the open sash, which led out upon a balcony, from which a flight of steps descended into a curious garden wherein many rare things to be seen; as images cut out of cypress, juniper, and yew-trees—fountains of pure water running out of the mouths of lions and dolphins—a fair mount in the middle of the lawn, with ascents incircles, having bulwarks and embossments. Philippe, as he stood beside his sister, appeared to be explaining to her some lesson he had been learning in falconry; for he held a hooded hawk on one hand, while, with the other, he pointed to the leaves of a book that lay open on a little table before him, from which he was reading aloud to her these words:—

"Having done this, ride out in a fair morning into some field unincumbered with trees or wood, with your hawk on your first: then whistle softly to provoke her to fly; unhood her, and let her fly with her head to the wind; after she has flown two or three turns, then lure her with your voice, and"—

"Philippe!" said the old lady: The youth paused as his grandmother spoke to him, and, turning round, he observed Hubert and Gabrielle—"Philippe," repeated the Countess, "I do not like you to bring your hawk into this room; let Renaud take her to her perch."

Renaud, who was pouring some water on two beautiful plants, whose flowers and foliage filled one entire window of the apartment, went up to his young master, and receiving the bird from his hand, carried her out upon the balcony, and from thence into the garden.

The Countess then directed Hubert to come near to where she sat, that she might converse with him. Gabrielle, who had already twice repeated her simple act of obeisance to this great lady, and who was alike afraid to remain alone where she stood, or to advance, as well as Hubert, at last followed him up the room, but at a little distance, again making her timid curtsy, and fixing her eyes upon the ground. When Philippe and Isabella perceived the young strangers, they also approached the table where their grandmother was seated, and, standing at the back of her chair, seemed to look with much apparent interest at the poor boy and girl whose mother, with her little baby, had perished of hunger and cold in the snow.

The old lady felt a little uneasy as she conversed with Hubert and Gabrielle. Her natural humanity was great; but the fear of ecclesiastical censure,—though that censure was more condemned by her than by most of the Catholics,—gave to her a kind of timid dread, or superstitious sort of feeling, of she knew not what. She rallied her spirits, however, and could not help receiving strength from the recollection of such precepts of mercy as had reached her knowledge from the closed leaves of that sacred Book, which, as one of the laity, she durst not read herself. But, as her priest had often inculcated on her mind the duty of charity, she thought she could not be to blame in sheltering, for a night or two, these poor, helpless orphans, and then sending them on their way.

Hubert, therefore, encouraged by her sweet voice and kind manner, related to the Countess the whole history of their afflictions, from the moment when the edict of the governor was proclaimed in the valleys, to the moment in which he then stood before her. The boy had wept at his own recital, and once or twice, from excess of grief, had made a momentary pause, in the course of his affecting story; while poor Gabrielle,—who, if nothing else had afflicted her, would have wept because Hubert was weeping,—afraid to speak or look up in such august company, covered her face with the corner of her peasant's apron, and thereby concealed alike her timidity and her tears. The young and generous Philippe betrayed much emotion as Hubert described the awful conflagrations in the valleys—the sufferings of the exiles in the mountains—and, above all, the cruelties practised by the monks in the villages, as detailed by the people who accompanied the courier. At last he exclaimed, with a noble indignation—"If this be my religion, I am ashamed of it. I would like a religion that would protect the Waldenses, and every injured person; and not one that would oppress any of them."

"My dear child," said the Countess, "you must not speak of matters too high for you or me to understand;—we must be silent."

"But," said Philippe, addressing himself to Hubert, "when you are a man, will you not try to avenge yourself on your enemies?" "No," said Hubert:—"No, Sir; vengeance does not belong to us! 'Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord.' " "What!" said the Count, "are you not taught to hate the Catholic—do not your pastors teach you so?" "No, replied Hubert; "our pastors only teach us to avoid their errors, and to pray for their conversion. We are taught to bless them that curse us; to do good to them that hate us; and to pray for them that despitefully use us and persecute us."

The old lady was affected at once by the simplicity and sublimity of this reply. Surely, thought she, that must be a pure faith, and gentle, and amiable, that teacheth so sweet a morality as this: While she spoke, she raised her eyes to a picture that hung against the wall, and which; perhaps, might be that of some saint: The expression of her countenance, as she did so, was strange and contradictory, between a smile and a sigh: The smile passed away in a moment, but the softness returned; and she raised her handkerchief to her face.

After a while she said to Hubert, "Your desire, then, is to proceed to La Flechere to rejoin your father and the family of your uncle the pastor, who you believe are there; but how can you be assured of that? or how can I permit you to continue a journey which may end in disappointment?"

Alas! the Countess had much reason to fear that the refugees at La Flechere had met with too little kindness: report, however, exaggerates every thing—it might not be so. She therefore, after some further conversation, determined that the poor children should not proceed to the place of rendezvous, till she had made inquiry whether or not their relatives had ever arrived there; or whether, having done so, they still remained there. "The children," she said, "had been brought, at her own desire, from the protection of faithful Marco, who would have cherished and defended them while he had life; she, therefore, could not consent to their taking a step that might expose them to peril in such circumstances; but, as her steward was going to La Flechere, on business, in a few days, she would direct him to make such inquiries as would lead to the information she wanted. And in the mean while," she added, with infinite condescension, "in the mean while, my dear children, you will remain under my protection till he return."

Hubert and Garbrielle made their simple and low obeisance to the lady and her children, as she said this, and were about to retire, when the Countess, wishing to entertain both them and her grandchildren, said, that Philippe might take Hubert to see his hawks and hounds; and that Isabelle would allow Garbielle to assist her at the loom.

You smile, my dear children, to hear of a noble lady, like the sister of Jeanvilliers, engaging in the humble "labours of the loom." But it was the fashion, in those days, for females of the highest rank, like the princesses of eastern story, to be taught the arts of embroidery, of weaving tapestry, and of "needle-work sublime."

'Tapestry richly wrought,
And woven close, or needle-work sublime,—
Where you might see the piony spread wide,
The full-blown rose, the shepard and his lass,
Lap-dog and lambkin with black staring eyes,
And parrots with twin cherries in their beak."

Philippe and his young companion had not been long together, before the former perceived that Hubert cared very little about either hounds or hawks, so he asked him if he would like Renaud to be sent for, and they would play a game at tennis? or would he like to go and see his Spanish jennet?—or what would he like? Hubert said he was at Philippe's service to do, or go where he pleased; but that he knew nothing about either tennis-balls, or Spanish jennets, and asked what kind of things they were? The young Count laughed good-naturedly at the simplicity of this humble boy, and then said—"Come, I know what you would like best— books, Come then, I will show you my books." This pleased Hubert very much, for he delighted in books; and though his noble host would rather have played a game at tennis, or flown a hawk, or rode his Spanish jennet, than turned over the leaves of musty books and parchments; yet he had so much kindness of nature, as well as true politeness, that it gave him more pleasure to gratify his lowly companion than to follow his own sport.

Hubert's delight, in being brought into the library of the castle, was extreme. He had never seen so many books before; and hardly imagined there were so many in any one house in the world. A great part of them indeed were manyscripts; for, though the art of printing had been known at that time for about two hundred years, yet books were scarce and valuable, and accessible only to the rich. The Count took down some superb missals from the shelves and showed them to Hubert. They were beautifully written, and emblazoned with exquisite illuminations of the purest and most brilliant colours. These missals were esteemed the most valuable articles in the library, from having been in the possession of the family for a great many years, and from having been used by some of the most illustrious persons, either of Philippe's own house, or that of his grandmother. He also showed Hubert some breviaries, and explained to him that they contained the daily service performed by the clergy, composed of "matins, lauds, first, third, sixth, and ninth vespers," &c. Hubert asked permission to look over one or two books, which he saw there, upon the subject of the Catholic religion, of which he had often heard his uncle the Pastor speak. The Count said he would order them to be carried to La Beaume's room, where he might read them at his leisure. Among the gilt letter and black letter titles that marked the subjects of each volume, Hubert looked in vain for a Bible. Alas! though Philippe had heard of such a book, he declared he never had seen one.

The heart of Hubert yearned over the young nobleman as he said this. Ah! thought Hubert, though I have no inheritance in this world, no, not so much as to set my foot on, I am yet richer than this noble boy—for noble he truly is. In Hubert's opinion, Philippe appeared to possess every thing that could constitute happiness, except that in which happiness alone could be found. Though this reflection of Hubert's, as I have expressed it, seems contradictory, it is nevertheless just. Every thing that this world could furnish to promote happiness, was abundantly bestowed upon Jeanvilliers; but, being without the Bible, he seemed to Hubert to be without a key to open his treasures, or without a guide to direct him how to use them. Hubert was grieved, on his account, for this amiable and interesting youth; and, when they separated, and the humble peasant retired to his closet, he knelt down and prayed to God for him.

Gabrielle was as much delighted with the lady Isabella, as Hubert had been interested in the brother. She had taken her to the apartment appropriated to the labours of the females in the house, and had shown her some of the curious tapestry on which they were employed; also, the glittering embroidery in which others were occupied. These were exceedingly admired by Gabrielle, particularly the latter, which was beautiful, and might be considered works such as the mother of Sisera desired for her son, when she said—" To Sisera a prey of divers colours; of divers colours of needle-work; or divers colours of needle-work on both sides, meet for the necks of them that take the spoil;" Judges v.30. The little peasant girl, with the simplicity natural to her age, and the naivete peculiar to her education, and to her retired and humble lot in life, delighted and amused Isabella and her grandmamma's maidens, who asked her a great many questions about her own people in the valleys, and if all the stories they had heard of the Waldenses were true. Gabrielle answered them civilly, though many of their questions were, she thought, very strange, if not very impertinent. She was often surprised to see how they crossed themselves, and invoked the saints by name, as she affirmed many things to be false, which their priests had told them were true. They also wondered to hear that there were no images in the churches of the valleys,—that they kept no saints' days, nor vigils,—and that they had no beviaries; for, when they asked her to show them her breviary, Gabrielle did not so much as know what they meant: however, when it was explained to her, she told them, in her own simple and sweetly serious manner how her beloved people were instructed in the duties of their holy religion, reciting to them great parts of the Bible, repeating also many of the doctrines taught in the catechism of her church, confirming every truth she had learnt either from her father or the pastor, by passages from Scripture; and, with much simplicity and affectionate earnestness, entreating those who heard her to believe in them—to trust, and to pray. When the maids asked her what book she had learnt all these things from, and when she told them it was from the Bible, which is the book or word of God, they were surprised—they did not know that there was such a book in the world, or else they had a very indistinct idea of it, on how it had been given to man. When Isabella was at dinner with her grandmamma she repeated much of what she had heard from Gabrielle, by which her curiosity also was excited, and she desired Hubert and Gabrielle to come into the drawing-room in the evening, for the purpose of explaining some things that Isabella had said.

When the children came into the drawing-room, Hubert, who was much more learned than his sister, answered all the questions put to him by the Countess; and he recited, in the course of that evening, as well as many other evenings, to her, and her beloved grandchildren, a great part of the contents of the Holy Book. With many things that the boy said, this excellent lady seemed much affected; and indeed, there were few people in that house to whom his words were not matter either of meditation or conversation: and the good seed of the word, thus sown by these persecuted children of God, was known, in several cases to spring up after many days. La Beaume, as well as her lady, loved to hear Hubert speak of good things; and she often made others of the servants come into her room and hear him talk of these things; and Hubert had no greater pleasure than to obey La Beaume in this matter, for he could have repeated chapters from the Bible from morning till midnight, without exhausting his well-stored memory; for Hubert did not choose to let the Catholics see his Bible, lest the priest, when he came home, should take it from him. Surely, we ought to learn, from this boy's conduct, dearly to prize our Bibles and to be ready, at all times, as suitable opportunities present themselves, to impart our knowledge to our ignorant fellow creatures, as well as to give a scriptural reason for the blessed hope that is in us.

Young minds generally desire to possess that which seems to procure esteem or respect for others. Every person in the castle of Jeanvilliers was full of the praises of Hubert de Beauvoision. La Beaume said, she loved the sweet boy as her own son;—Renaud could speak of nobody else to his young master;—and the amiable Countess, in giving her usual benediction to the children, had, for the last two or three nights, passed over every saint in her bead-roll, and, with tenderness and piety that no false religion ever excited, had invoked for them the blessing of the God of the Waldenses, the only Saviour of man!

Philippe, penetrated with admiration of Hubert's learning, and feeling a strong desire to inspire the same respect, and to secure the same regard from all around him, which he enjoyed, and which Philippe attributed to his knowledge of the Bible, requested him to come every day into the library to instruct him in the knowledge of his faith; for, while his tutor was from home, which was the case at present, he had not other studies to occupy him. And here, as has often happened in the dispensations of Him who in his sovereign wisdom maketh the wrath of man to praise him, and who overruleth the moral whirlwind and the storm, for the promotion of purposes of unutterable goodness, both to individuals and nations,—here was doubtless laid, by this simple boy, by means of the word of truth, the foundation of those Christian principles which afterwards shone forth in the character of Jeanvilliers; and which led him to be the protector of the people of the valleys, as well as the benefactor of thousands of his fellow creatures beside, whose civil rights he asserted in the senate of his country, and of the worth of whose religious sentiments, as well as of the purity and excellence of their conduct, he was at once the bright example and the pledge.

Hubert, dear boy, expecting no such grand results from his poor instructions, yet, above the false humility that would have shrunk from the honour of having so noble a pupil, gladly obeyed the request of Philippe, and, day after day, while he remained at Jeanvilliers, these two interesting boys devoted themselves to the study of the Bible—for Hubert showed his Bible to the Count;—and though it did not, like his grandfather's contain the whole of the scriptures, but only detached books of them, yet Hubert was enabled to illustrate what was wanting, by many a text, promise, precept, and prophecy, from a memory richly stored with the sacred contents of the word of God.

With you, my dear children, who each possess a Bible of your own, I need not go over the subjects discussed by Hubert and his scholar on these occasions. Suffice it to say, that to both the matter was deeply interesting, as Hubert, beginning at "Moses and the Prophets," went through the doctrines of the Holy Book, presenting, to the mind of the young Catholic, such views of divine truth, and of the love of the Saviour, as he sometimes wept to hear; and explaining all with a simplicity, and occasionally with a degree of pathos, that touched the heart not only of the noble pupil, but of the humle instructor, though he had heard the same truths a hundred times before. As Hubert knew that nothing was so important, as the fact, that the Bible is a revelation from God to man, so he early endeavoured to impress it on the mind of Philippe, warning and exhorting him on his subject; assuring him that "all scripture is given by inspriration of God, and is profitable for doctine, for reproof, for correction, and for instruction in righteousness, that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works."—2 Tim. iii. 16, 17. And to convince him that nothing is to be diminished from the scriptures, nor added to them, he read to him this verse—"I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book; if any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book: and if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things that are written in this book."—Rev. xxii. 18, 19.—And the more to impress the authority of the scriptures on the mind of Philippe, and to weaken his superstitious reverence for tradition, Hubert told him that, if even an angel from Heaven were to alight upon our earth, and attempt to preach any other gospel, or any other way of salvation than that revealed in the Bible, he is to be accursed. "For thought we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you—let him be accursed.

—To be continued

350 YEARS SINCE THE DORTRECHT CONFESSION OF FAITH

By Amos B. Hoover

A Reprint from "Home Messenger"

The Dortrecht Confession is the main and best known confession used among Mennonites for three and a half centuries. It is still very much alive among Old-Order Mennonites as well as all groups of Old-Order Amish. It is a heartwarming experience to congregate with fellow believers a number of times every summer and hear the Dortrecht Confession expounded to young people who are catechized by this confession.

Questions could be asked such as; How did these articles originate? Why do we need something to instruct in addition to the Bible? Why is it called Dortrecht Confession? Who are the people who signed it? If it is a product of our ancestors, why is there not a single, Pennsylvania sounding, Mennonite name?

The answers are not simple and some aspects may never be answered. Its history is so complex that for one to understand and appreciate the Dortrecht Confession to the fullest one should be from the Low Dutch tradition and be well steeped in history.

This writer supports the theory that the non-resistant Mennonites and Amish had two lines of descent from the early Apostolic church. Some Waldensian groups are believed to have given our ancestors moral and Godly fibers, but we have very few records and therefore know very little about this. The other line of descent is that we were the Radical Wing of the Reformation, that is to say, that some of our ancestors descended through Catholic and other Protestant churches and came out to form Anabaptistic, non-resistant churches. From these origins we have a great deal of documentary sources. To complicate matters even more, these Anabaptists of the Reformation fall into two vastly different ethnic groups, having had independent beginnings known as the Low Dutch and the High Dutch. The Low Dutch Mennonites took their origin primarily from Catholicism that was Lutheranized while the High Dutch took their origin primarily from Catholicism that has been Zwinglianized.

The High Dutch are more correctly called Swiss Brethern. They took their origin in Zurich Switzerland in 1525. From this group the Hutterites, the Amish and all the Old-Order Mennonites descend. In fact most American Mennonites are from the Swiss Brethern, except a few of the first Germantown families and the Russian Mennonite immigrants of the last century. Also the Apostolic Christian Church descends largely from the Swiss Brethern.

The Low Dutch are sometimes called Platdeutsche.

These names speak of their origin. The Low Dutch coming from the low and flat lands of Northern Europe, especially Holland, while our title as High Germans or High Dutch has direct correlation to origin in the highlands of central Europe. The Low Dutch can more correctly be called Mennonites than we can, because that was the land of Menno Simons and later on the Dortrecht Confession was produced here.

The noted historian Robert Freidman has correctly evaluated the situation when he wrote that the Dutch Mennonites became the foster parents of the Swiss Brethern. This is true in many respects primarily because the persecution news leaked out of the atrocious behavior of the Swiss government asking for clemency. With these letters they got mass evacuations started and the Dutch had to give these Swiss refugees food and shelter and help them find new homes. Many settled in Germany and Holland and eventually many were helped to Pennsylvania.

The Dutch became foster parents to the Swiss Brethern in name also, that in course of time the Swiss quite universally accepted the Mennonite name. One notable exception is in Switzerland itself where they call themselves Altevanelische Taufgesinden. Even more important is the literature by which the Dutch fostered the Swiss. The huge Dutch Martyrs Mirror was important to the Dutch but after it was put into the High German language at Ephrata in 1748, it became the most important book next to the Bible, among the Swiss Mennonites in Pa.

Many of the Dutch prayers were taken into the Swiss prayer books and are still in use by Amish today. The writings of Menno Simons, Dirk Phillips, William Wynantz, Jacob Denner and others, all of Low Dutch origin, heavily influenced the Mennonites and Amish of Swiss Brethern origin. Numerous Dutch Confessions of Faith have come down to us. Some Old-Order Mennonites prefer Twick's 33 article confession found in the Martyrs Mirror on pages 373 to 410, but the Dortrecht Confession is the most generally known and used therefore is by far the most important.

How long is the Dutch Dortrecht confession used among Old-Order Mennonites who have their origin from Swiss descent? There is no easy answer. In all likelyhood it was gradually accepted and slowly became a part of our tradition. We know that many Swiss Brethern of Europe accepted it and also many didn't have much respect for it. It was the acceptance of this confession that laid the ground work for the Amish split in 1693. Jacob Amann, a Swiss Brethern Bishop, living in Alsace called to the attention of his Swiss associates saying, "We are not keeping the foot washing and the shunning ariticles."

The Swiss sharply contended that these articles are to be understood spiritually and are not to be observed in a natural manner. There also seems to have been a very large moderate group, not in the main heat of the division and found mostly in the Palatinate, which held that the foot washing and shunning articles should be observed.

There is no living person among Old-Order Mennonites today that can remember of anything else having been used to instruct the young applicants other than the Dortrecht Confession. Among Mennonites in olden days this sacred duty of expounding this confession was left only to the bishop. This is still the case with the most conservative Mennonites and Amish. Bishop Jonas Martin taught these articles in German and practically had them all committed to memory.

Bishop Christian Herr (1770-1853) was our senior Bishop in Lancaster County when the Stauffer troubles arose in 1845. In his history of the Mennonites in 1844 (edited by I. Daniel Rupp) he published the Dortrecht Confession. He said, "These articles are received and maintained by all the Mennonites throughout the United States territories and in Canada." His senior bishop predecessor Peter Eby is also known to have strictly observed the Dortrect Confession. Peter's brother, Benjamin Eby, became the first bishop of Ontario. Benjamin strongly reinforced the Dortrecht Confession and published it in 1839, and also with his general Mennonite history in 1841. A careful study of his Kurzqefasste Kirchen Geschicte book will point out that this instruction book was not only for instruction of the young but was to prove to his neighboring countrymen and government of Canada that the Mennonites are not from the Munster heresy, but are faithfully non-resistant people who do respect government in areas other than war, by paying their taxes and faithfully keeping their promises though not by swearing. He states these reasons in his general introduction and on page 152 just preceeding the Dortrecht confession.

Bishop Christian Burkholder was a bishop of Northeastern Lancaster County and he was the first leader of the area to leave us a legacy in writing. He wrote a new confession of faith in 1792 Nutzliche und Erbauliche Anrede and die Juqend. He does not in any way refute the Dortrecht Confession but supports all aspects of the old confession, including foot washing and avoidance of the expelled. His reason for writing a new confession was to address the serious problem of the large groups of Mennonites who at that time were joining other faiths, many of which were not of the non-resistant type. He believed that the forefathers could not address this problem because there was never such a time before, that they abandon the non-resistant faith in such masses. It is my hope that Burkholder's book will appear in a better English translation in the future.

We know that in 1725, when the Mennonite population was still very sparce, a conference was held perhaps at Germantown PA. The pressing question was the Dortrecht Confession. Some of the first Mennonites of Germantown in 1683 were of Old Flemish (Dutch) tenaciously held to the Dortrecht Confession.

Later the Swiss Brethern immigrated in great numbers to the colony. It is known that in Switzerland they only casually held to the Dortrecht Confession, holding foot washing and shunning ariticles as voluntary ariticles and not really binding. The Swiss never practiced foot washing in Europe. Most of the Franconia churches never practiced foot washing even though it was in their confession. This voluntarism in Pennsylvania was probably to prevent undue tension on these two articles between the Dutch and the Swiss Mennonites.

In the 1720's the English government made threats to stop the non-English immigrations to the New World because of the danger of a German revolt. That is why we have the shiplists begun in 1727 when all Germans had to sign allegiance to the king. It was good sense on the part of the Mennonites to accept the Dortrecht Confession on a united front, thus getting a complete umbrella pertection on non-resistance and thus being able to prove to the English people and English government that there can not possibly be revolt from the non-resistant Mennonites. The Mennonites went farther than that. They commissioned an English version of the Dortrecht Confession for their English neighbors. It was the first Mennonite book published in America having been published in 1727. This English translation was an exact rerun of the 1712 edition which had been published in Amsterdam, Holland for the Pennsylvania Mennonites for the same reason, to prove their harmless position in non-resistant history to the English people. At that time it was unthinkable to instruct the young in English. The 1727 edition was in a sense more important then the 1712 because the 1727 had an appendix added, originally written by T.T. van Sittert and published in English for the first time. That is not only a good history but is designed throughout to prove non-resistance to be their history. The 1712 edition has an introduction that clearly states that there were many people who had false impressions about the Mennonites. This title page and introduction of the 1727 appendix are reproduced here. It is very obvious that English was not easy for the translator. Their real motive was public relations:

"An appendix to the confession of faith of the Christians, called, Mennonists giving a short and full account of them; because of the imagination of the newness of our religion, the weapon and revengeless Christiandom, and its being. Published formerly in the Low Dutch and translated out of the same into High-Dutch, and out of that into the English language, 1725. Philadelphia: Printed by Andrew Bradford, in the year, 1727."

"To the Christian reader; We lovingly desire thee, not to look so much on the meanness of the wording of this little book; because we are of Dutch extraction, and therefore willingly will own, that we are not exquisite in the English language; but to look on the grounds and truths therein: And also desire thee to read the same without partiality; and consider the exhortation of the apostle Paul, I Thes. 5:21. Prove all things, hold fast that which is good."

The closing of this little 1727 book has a paragraph at its end signed by the Mennonite leaders of the conference of Germantown 1725 and they accept the writings of this appendix as their own as well as the Dortrecht Confession and the writings of Menno Simons. This conference action made the Swiss Brethern of Pa., Mennonites in a truer sense of the word and as stated before, the Low Dutch became the foster parents of the High Dutch or Swiss.

How close have the Swiss Brethern of Switzerland and the Dutch Mennonites worked together in Europe, and how well did the Swiss accept the Dortrecht confession? There was an ethnic and cultural barrior. The language barrior was also very great. Persecution was vicious and yet there was surprising interaction. Many Swiss Brethern were very early scattered not only in Germany but also in Alsace, in Moravia and a number of Swiss Brethern congregations were even in Holland. According to an old Hutterite writing, a Swiss Brother could be expelled in Holland and not many weeks later this would already be known by the Brethern in Moravia. It is known that the Swiss Brethern felt a kinship to the Dutch Mennonites who were also dying for their faith in those early years. Some Swiss Brethern wrote to Menno Simons telling him that he was off track concerning martial avoidance. The Swiss held a conference in 1557 with over 50 bishops present coming from distances of 150 miles. Here they drafted an official document or circle letter to Menno whereby they hoped to set him straight on avoidance and Menno's view on the incarnation of Christ. This circle letter is referred to on page 38 in our little confession book as a postscript to the 18 articles. In the last years of Menno's life (he died Jan. 31, 1561) he took a turn favoring radical marital avoidance. It is said he did this to avoid a division with Leenaert Bouwens, but this caused a grevious division with the Swiss. Menno's life seemed broken to the point that he thought he would go out of his mind. In 1559 he wrote a very sad letter expelling the Swiss Brethern from the church. The postscript farther indicates that the Highland and Lowland churches made a partial peace agreement in 1591, (30 years after Menno's death).

The real trouble for the Swiss Brethern came in 1693, when Jacob Amann wanted a more consistent following of the Dortrecht Confession. The Alsacian churches had accepted it in 1660. The senior bishop in Switzerland, Hans Reist, had as Amann wanted to. The Dortrecht Confession is mentioned 16 times in The Letters of the Amish Division. Ulrich Amann claimed that the Dortrecht Confession was accepted in Switzerland before the differences on avoidance were noticeable. Page 88 of the above book mentions that the Bernese government demanded to know their creed, so they gave a copy of the Dortrecht Confession. From these letters we can know that the Dortrecht Confession was in use in the Highlands, but the foot washing and severe avoidance were not used and were what the Swiss called "new doctrines" when the Amish confronted them with them. The Swiss normally taught the seven articles (Schleitheim Confession) but this was out of print most of the time, that is likely why the government was handed a Dortrecht Confession. It should be noted that this old 1527 Swiss Confession is in print again by Rod and Staff publishers.

Peter Lehman an enthusiastic Reist supporter living in the Palatinate claims on page 58 that the Swiss never had natural avoidance but have agreed over a hundred years to tolerate each other in love on these matters. Here he likely referred to the peace pact of Cologne of 1591 between the High Dutch and some Low Dutch, and the pact of 1630 where they rule it optional according to each his understanding. He seems to suggest that the Dortrecht Confession should stay in Holland where it came from. Because there is such confusion there, that many people don't know which side to take. He saracastically says, "There are many Mennonites (in Holland) who are skilled and clever at disputation, if they were so wise in promoting peace they could do Holland much good."

It is interesting to note that the Swiss Brethern of Switzerland (Reist side) published a devotional book in 1702 that had the Dortrecht Confession included. It was again reprinted in Switzerland in 1742 and at Ephrata in 1745. This important book is entitled Guldene Apfel. It is very curious that they have their own version of the Dortrecht Confession. Three ariticles have been enlarged and an extra one added between our fifth and sixth article. The extra article is entitled, "The Holy Spirit." All prefixes and suffixes are removed that indicate that the Confession came from New Holland, but it is undisputably the Dortrecht Confession. Thus the Swiss removed the stigma that may be associated with the endless Dutch divisions.

Another interesting note is that when the (19th cen.) Swiss Mennonites came to America and settled in Ohio and Indiana, though they were very primitive, they did not observe avoidance or foot washing. The Swiss Mennonites at Sonnenberg, Ohio experienced a division in 1936 when some began the practice.

Now we have, to some degree, traced the Dortrecht Confession from our present Old-Order Mennonite bishops' teachings, back into Switzerland, probably in the 1660's, and we are made aware that it was given to us by our foster parents the Dutch Mennonites.

How did the Dortrecht Confession develop in Holland? The Holland divisions are far too numerous and complex for this study to entail. It has been said that the city of Haarlem where the Dortrecht Confession was first published had 14 different denominations of Mennonites. The accompanying graph may help to understand some of the major Dutch divisions. It was the merging of the Flemish and Old Flemish that produced the Dortrecht Confession. The (soft) Flemish and the liberal wing of the old Flemish joined to make the United Flemish in 1632, who had split 46 years earlier, primarily because of the question of the ban and avoidance. The Old Flemish were given the nick name, house buyers and the Flemish the contra house buyers because of a certain bishop's house under dispute. Ironically this great peace agreement caused three new groups to immerge led by such who did not favor the merger.

Dortrecht is a city located on an island on the Rhine and Maas rivers, in Holland, 38 miles south of Amsterdam. It is one of the oldest cities of Holland founded in 1018 and it became a town about 1200. By 1947 it had 68,000 inhabitants, In former times it was the strongest commerce center in Holland. The name Dortrecht has the suffix 'recht' added, meaning the area of jurisdiction, similiar to our usage of the term, seat of government.

Dortrecht had a rich Mennonite history ever since the Reformation. Its two men to effect our Swiss people most were the author of this confession and the author of Martyrs Mirror, Tieleman J. van Braght.

The original Dortrecht Confession was written by Adriaan Cornelisas. He was a bishop of the Old Flemish in Dortrecht. He made strong efforts and succeeded in uniting his group with the Flemish group and 14 ministers of the Old Flemish. The 14 signers of Old Flemish are designated as "on the other side" on the original confession and on page 44 of the Martyrs Mirror this distinction comes through in the English translation. It is a well rounded confession of faith and J.C. Wenger has called it "the best of all." Ironically there were some who did not favor the Flemish merger and formed new groups as a result.

In 1660 Van Braght made his Maryrs Mirror. He implies that he made the mirror to help the worldly Mennonites think of their precious blood bought heritage. In his introduction he lists the three main Dutch confessions (English M.M. pages 27-44) plus the early Twisck confession on page 373. The first confession of 1627 is what Irvin Horst called, "A premature attempt to unify the Frisians and Flemish Mennonites."[4]

The second confession (p.33) of 1630 was a partially successful peace agreement between the Swiss Brethern living in the low countries of Europe and some old Frisians of the same areas. This confession struck at the crux of tension that had been the original cause of Menno Simons expelling the Swiss Brethern seventy years before (1557-9). These teachings were Menno's peculiar veiw on incarnation and his radical view on shunning. In this confession (p. 34) they agreed, "Since there has been for many years and still is daily much disputation concerning the physical birth of our Saviour, we therefore confess that it is a supernatural birth, which cannot be fathomed by human reason." In this peace pact they also agreed that the Swiss and Frisians bear each other in love on the avoidance question. "Even though some understand it to be observed in a lower sense, they thus agreed to overlook each others interpretations without argument until farther enlightment is attained." (page 37), The third confession was this famous Dortrecht Confession of 1632 (p. 38) with which we are all familiar. This concerned the merger of the Flemish and Old Flemish.

How often was the Dortrecht Confession reprinted? It was reprinted at least 197 times. That was Irvin Horst's count who believes that there are still probably some editions that he had not discovered. Irvin is a teacher of Mennonite History in Amsterdam, Holland. He is writing a detailed history of the Dortrecht Confession for release in a Dutch publication. He also wrote an article for the "Pennsylvania Mennonite Heritage" to be published in July. The most important thing that Irvin Horst is doing at the moment (March 1982) in connection with the Dortrecht Confession is making a brand new translation from the worlds only surviving first edition of 1633. It is hoped if Providence permits that it will be for sale this year. It will be a Dutch facimile edition bound together with the new English translation. The unusual feature of this new production is that its long 14 page introduction will be translated, which has hereto been only in the first edition Dutch and a French translation, never in German or English. This introduction gives a detailed account of the splits in Holland and how an agreement was reached. It is likely the source where the postscript to the eighteen articles get its historical outline, attached to some editions. When T.T. van Sittert published his translation into German in 1664 he wanted to prove the long standing nonresistance of the Mennonites and probably felt that it was unprofitable to relate all the divisions that had taken place.

A German version of the Dortrecht Confession was published at Ephrata in the Guldene Apfel for the first time on this continent. It seems to be the same Van Sittert translation with the Swiss Brethern alterations of 1702 mentioned earlier which came to be a total of 19 articles.

In 1748 Peter Miller translated the entire Martyrs Mirror from Dutch into German thus making an entirely new and fresh translation of the Dortrecht Confession. Each German edition of Martyrs Mirror repeats the Miller translations in our small question books (Van Sittert).

How many English versions of the Dortrecht Confession are there? There are five known to this writer. The first known English Dortrecht Confession was made in 1712. It was published in Amsterdam for the Pennsylvania Mennonites who had to undo the many false notions of their English neighbors. We do not know who made the translation. It was likely taken from the High German which means that it was reconstructed twice before it got from Dutch to English, so the translation tends to be very wordy and clumsy. Here is an example of part of the last article:

"Eighteenthly and lastly, concerning the resurrection of the dead; we confess with the mouth, and believe with the heart, according to the Scriptures, that through the unconceivable power of God, at the last day, all men that died and slept, shall be awakened again, made alive, and be raised up..."

The 1727 English edition was published for the same reason as the 1712 and it was an exact rerun of the first. It is more important because it has the large Van Sittert appendix in English for the first time and because it was the first Mennonite imprint in the Western hemisphere and because it was undersigned by all the Mennonite leaders of the country.

I. Daniel Rupp (1803-1878) was a master of linguistics and could read eight or nine languages. He was of Mennonite background and was commissioned by the Reformed Mennonites in 1836 to translate the entire Martyrs Mirror. He made his own English version of the Dortrecht Confession which is undoubtedly the best and smoothest translation to date. This translation was used in 1844 and 1848 in the historical article by Bishop Christian Herr when he as senior bishop of the old Mennonites presented the faith of the Mennonites. It is unfortunate that this translation was overlooked when a later English translation was sought.

In 1839 Bishop Benjamin Eby had enlarged the Gemuthsgesproch into four major parts. The first two were by Gerhard Rossen and the third was the Dortrecht Confession and the fourth part was the confession of Christian Burkholder. In 1856 a committee of Ontario Mennonites translated the entire book and they had it published in Lancaster Pa. in 1857. The book was entitled The Conversation of Saving Faith. Copies of this book have become the standard of the century for all church applicants in Canada and U.S. This Canadian translation of the Dortrecht Confession translation also came into John Funk's Minister's Manual in 1890 so that this Berlin Ontario translation is by far the most used English translation.

In the years 1881 through 1886 Joseph F. Sohm (1855-1902) translated the complete Martyrs Mirror. He was hired by the Mennonite publisher, John F. Funk to do this great work. In the March 1884 "Herold of Truth" Funk declared his translation much better than the Rupp translation. It is true that the Sohm - Funk work is a more literal translation, while the Rupp translation of the Dortrecht Confession is a freeer one. This writer's opinion is that the Rupp translation of the Dortrecht Confession is just as accurate as the Sohn - Funk translation and in much more free flowing and easier to understand than any translation to date. The Sohm - Funk translation was used in each succeeding edition of Martyrs Mirror. It is also of interest to note that the Holdeman Mennonites use this translation for their minister manuels.

At the present (March 1982) Irvin B. Horst of Amsterdam is preparing a new translation. It will have its long 14 page Preface translated into English for the first time. We are anxiously looking forward to this production as having special historical merit. In the meantime we anticipate that the Old Order Mennonites and Amish will continue to use the Dortrectht Confession for many years to come.

The End

Baptisms—Continued from page 8

Norwich, Ontario

East District

September 26, by Eli Swartzentruber

Atlee, son of Pre. Dan E. and Mary (Shetler) Gingerich
Jossie, son of Dan J. and Ella (Stutzman) Shetler
Miriam, dau of Gideon and Ella (Shetler) Miller
Emma, dua of Gideon and Ella (Shetler) Miller

MARRIAGES

Ashland County, Ohio

Miller, Weaver-Monroe, son of John E. and Susie Miller, to Sarah, dau of Eli W. and Ada Weaver, on September 21.

Geauga County, Ohio

Miller, Fisher-William, son of Henry M. and Sadie (Schmucker) Miller, to Sadie, dau of Christ E. and Esther (Miller) Fisher, on September 9

Hostetler, Miller-Melvin, son of Deacon Andy J. and Katie (Farmwald) Hostetler, to Esther, dau of Minister Joe M. V. and Katie Ann (Yoder) Miller, on September 16

Miller, Slabaugh-David, son of Albert A. and Elizabeth (Miller) Miller, to Ruth, dau of Willard M. and Lydia Ann (Raber) Slabaugh, on September 16 by Bishop Roman Troyer.

Holmes County, Ohio

Yoder, Raber-Marvin, son of Roy J. C. Yoders, to Edna, dau of Roy J. Rabers, on September 23, by Bishop Mose E. Hershberger

Bowman, Yoder-Melvin, son of Sam Bowmans, Millersburg, to Anna, dau of David M. Yoders, Millersburg, on September 16, by Bishop Roy N. Mast

Miller, Beachy-Eli, son of Dan E. and Dena (Lehman) Miller, to Betty, dau of Eli A. and Mary (Hershberger) Beachy, on September 2

Nisley, Miller-Aden, son of Henry A. and Edna (Yoder) Nisley, to Verna, dau of Atlee E. and Edna (Troyer) Miller, on September 16.

Keim, Kauffman-Aden, son of Jacob J. Keim, and Ruth, dau of Christ Kauffman by Roman Mast

Schlabach, Schlabach-Aden, son of Minister and Mrs. Ervin and Mary (Raber) Schlabach, to Celesta, dau of Henry and Celesta (Schlabach), on September 16, by Bishop Joe Hershberger

Fredericktown, Ohio

Mullet, Yoder-David, son of Uri and Lizzieann (Byler) Mullet, to Katie, dau of Elmer and Edna (Yoder) Yoder, on September 2

Yoder, Schrock-Ura, son of Elmer and Edna (Yoder) Yoder, to Esther, dau of Late Joseph and Edna (Mast) Schrock, on September 9

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Christner-Martin K., R2, Berne, to Elizabeth, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Levi S. Christner, R1, Geneva, on September 9.

Hilty, Shetler-Sam J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Hilty, Berne, to Laura A., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob J. Shetler Jr., Berne, on September 30.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Yoder, Raber-Larry, son of Andy and Elva Yoder, to Esther, dau of Lloyd and Edna Raber, by Ervin R. Bontrager

Nisley, Barkman-David Wayne, son of Crist and Fannie Mae (Miller) Nisley, to Carolyn Marie, dau of Monroe and Magdelena (Wagler) Barkman

Miller, Knepp-Stanley, son of Enos R. and Sadie Kuhns, to Edna Ellen, dau of Chris and Mary (Lambright) Knepp, on August 25, by John Helmuth of Nappanee

Hochstedler, Yoder-Ivan Jay, son of Roman and Wilma (Lambright) Hochstedler, to Katie, dau of Monroe W. and Clara (Helmuth) Yoder, on August 26, by Sam J. Lambright

Lambright, Miller-Jerry, son of Chris and Anna Mae (Bontrager) Lambright, to Orpha, dau of Harley Jay and Wilma (Beachy) Miller, on September 2, by Sam J. Lambright

Gingerich, Bontrager-Marvin, son of Ezra and Mary Ellen Miller) Gingerich, to Vera, dau of Manas Jr. and Mary (Miller) Bontrager, on September 9 by Elvie Frye

Schlabach, Miller-Ervin Jr., son of Ervin and Fannie (Troyer) Schlabach, to Betty Fern, dau of Orva P. and Ella (Schlabach) Miller, on September 22

Miller, Miller-Glen, son of Freeman D. and Mary and Carolyn, dau of John Jr. and Freda (Miller) Miller, on September 30.

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Miller-Lloyd, son of Andy A. and Rosa J. Herschberger, and Darlene, dau of the late Alvin S. and widow Vioda Miller, on September 16.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Stoll-William Dale, son of Amos and Margaret (Graber) Knepp, to Rosemary, dau of David and Fannie (Graber) Stoll, on September 28, by Amos A. Graber

Lovington, Illinois

Yoder, Mast-Kenneth H., son of Henry Yoders, to Ada Lorene, dau of Willie Masts, on September 30

Yoder, Miller-Vernon, son of Joe Yoders, to Lizzie Ann, dau of Dea. Eli Millers, on September 8.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Helmuth, Beachy-Vernon, son of Orie and Fannie (Herschberger) Helmuth, to Miriam, dau of Daniel and Savannah (Herschberger) Beachy, on September 23, by Bishop George Gingerich.

Marion, Kentucky

Stutzman, Detweiler-John Henry, son of Emery Stutzmans, Milroy, Indiana, to Clara, dau of John Detweilers, on September 23.

Jamesport, Missouri

Schrock, Stutzman-widower Eli M. Schrock, to Mary, dau of Joe Stutzmans, Medford, Wisconsin, on September 12, by Eli's son-in-law Bishop Wilbur Yoder

Marshfield, Missouri

Detweiler, Raber-Johnny Ray, son of Freeman and Emma (Gingerich) Detweiler, to Laura, dau of John and Rosa (Wagler) Raber, on September 16, by Tobe Detweiler from Jamesport, Missouri

Reno County, Kansas

Hershbergber, Yoder-Daniel, son of Mark Hershberger, Kalona, Iowa, to Verna, dau of Abe and Katie Yoders, on September 30, by John Mast

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Sommers-Clemens J. Borntreger, to Amanda Sommers, on September 2, by Bishop Dan R. Gingerich from Hazleton, Iowa

Keim, Helmuth-Harry P. Keim, to Barbara J. Helmuth, on September 9, by Bishop Eli Raber from Hazleton, Iowa.

ORDINATIONS

Holmes County, Ohio

Andy Yoder, 24, was ordained minister on September 25 in Flatridge, John J. C. Yoder District. He is the son of Mrs. Viola Yoder. His wife is a daughter of John G. Troyers. There were ten in the lot. This church is divided now.

Mose Hershberger, 35, was ordained minister September 28 in Flatridge North, John J. C. Yoder District. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs.Valentine A. (deceased) Hershberger. His wife is Clara, daughter of Minister and Mrs. Atlee A. Miller. There were 8 in the lot.

Windsor, Missouri

Marvin Miller, 32, was ordained deacon, September 26. He is the son of Jake Miller of Arthur, Ill. and is married to Kathryn, daughter of Eli Gingerichs also of Arthur. Others in lot were Eli A. Mast, Norman Beachey, Roman Gingerich, Ivan Weaver, William Bontrager and Marvin. Marvin's book was first opened.

Reno County, Kansas

Daniel Beachey, 24, was ordained minister, September 26. He is the son of Harley Beacheys, married to Susan, daughter of John Yoders.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Enos P. Borntreger, 31, was ordained bishop on September 26 in South District. He is a son of Phineas C. and Sovilla (Stutzman) Borntrager and is married to Katie, dau of Ammon B. and Lydia Miller.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Mrs. Elias (Fannie) S., 84, Gordonville, Pennsylvania died Monday, September 13, at 2:30 p.m. at her home, following a lengthy illness. She was born in East Lampeter Townhip, a dau of the late Benjamin H. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Fisher. She was the wife of Elias R. Beiler and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by these children: Gideon B., New Holland; Barbara, wife of Christ Stoltzfus, Gordonville; Phares E., Ronks; Melvin J., Gordonville; Joseph F., Gap; Katie, wife of Emanuel Fisher, Christiana; Lavina, wife of Isaac A. Beiler, Kinzers; Sadie, wife of J. Elmer Lapp, Coatesville; 52 grandchildren and 40 great-grandchildren. These brothers and sister also survive: Amos H. Fisher, Phares N. Fisher, both of Ronks; Gideon B. Fisher and Ammon U. Fisher, both of Myerstown; Henry B. Fisher, Leola; Benjamin T. Fisher, Gordonville; Samuel E. Fisher, Gap and Emma, wife of Isaac Kauffman, Smoketown.

Beiler, Sam Y., 65, Spring Run, Pennsylvania died September 10, from a heart condition. He was born November 12, 1916 to the late David and Lizzie (Yoder) Beiler, Bird-in-Hand and married Nancy Zook on November 17, 1938. Was ordained preacher in 1957.

He leaves his wife and children as follows: Lizzie (Mrs. Stephen Kurtz), Mary (Mrs. John Hostetler) of Mechanicsville, Maryland; Daniel, Benjamin, Enos, Fannie (Mrs. John Wengerd) Sam Jr., John, Jemima (Mrs. Thomas Swarey) and Aaron living in Path Valley and David of Mayville, New York and Nancy at home and 53 grandchildren. Also surviving are 2 brothers and 5 sisters: Katie (Mrs. Abe Kingsinger) of Somerset, Mary (Mrs. Daniel Fisher), Aaron, Fannie (Mrs. Aquilla Stoltzfus), Barbara (Mrs. Samuel Lapp), John and Hannah (Mrs. Sam Zook) of Lancaster County. His brother Benjamin preceded him in death.

Funeral was held Monday September 13 at the home place. Services were conducted by Christ Hostetler, Christ Rhiel and John Peachey. Burial at Path Valley Amish Cemetary.

Esh, Lizzie, 2 month old, Gordonville, Pennsylvania died at home Wednesday, September 22. She had been ill since birth. She was the daughter of Moses L. and Lizzie B. (Lapp) Esh.

In addition to her parents, she is survived by a brother and four sisters: Barbara L., Lydia L., John L., Anna L. and Sadie L. all at home. Grandparents are Henry and Rebecca Esh, Gordonville and John J. and Barbara Lapp, New Holland.

Services were held at 11:30 Thursday at home by Moses Stoltzfoos and Amos F. Stoltzfus. Burial at Gordonville Cemetery.

Fisher,Mrs. Rebecca S., 86, Paradise, Pennsylvania died Sunday, September 12, at 9:45 p.m. at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sol E. Stoltzfus, with whom she had been residing. She was the widow of John U. Fisher. She was born in Salisbury Township, dau of the late John and Lizzie (Stotlzfus) Esh. Mrs. Fisher was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

She is survived by 8 children: Christian E., Paradise; Aaron E., Paradise; John E., Loganton; Abner, Bart; Elizabeth, wife of Jacob Riehl, Lancaster; Samuel E., Gordonville; Rachel E., wife of Amos K. King, New Providence and Rebecca, wife of Sol E. Stotlzfus, Paradise. 73 granchildren; 223 great-grandchildren; and one brother, Aaron Esh, Leola.

Fisher, Mrs. Sarah E., 75, Bachmantown Road, Ronks, Penna. died at home at 11 a.m. Friday, September 3. She had been under the care of a physician. She was the wife of Jacob S. Fisher. Born in Caernarvon Towhship, she was the dau of the late Benuel M. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are her husband, 12 children: Benuel S., Danville; Malinda S., wife of Amos H. Stoltzfus and Lydia S., wife of John K. Stoltzfus, both of Bird-in-Hand; Amos E., Samuel E. and Gideon E., all of Ronks; Mary S., wife of Daniel B. Smucker, Gordonville; Levi S., Jacob J. and David B., all of Strasburg; Sarah S., wife of Henry E. Beiler, Leola; and Annie S., wife of Daniel L. Stoltzfus, Lititz; 118 grandchildren; 96 great-grandchildren; and two brothers: Stephen E. Stoltzfus and David E. Stoltzfus, both of Honey Brook, Pennsylvania.

Funeral services were held on Monday morning, September 6, at 9:00 a.m. at the Samuel E. Fisher residence, Interment in Beilers Cemetery.

Graber, Mary S., 94, Loogootee, Indiana died at her home at 10:45 p.m. Sunday, September 12. She had been in failing health for quite a while. She was born in Daviess County, November 17, 1887 to Joseph and Fannie (Wagler) Graber. She married Samuel J. Graber January 31, 1907 and he died September 5, 1957. She was a member of the Old Order Amish.

She leaves four daughters, Mrs. Amos (Elizabeth) Stoll, Loogootee; Mrs. John Henry (Barbara) Graber, Montgomery; Mrs. Noah (Mary) Knepp, Elnora; Mrs. Noah E. (Emma) Wagler, Loogootee; and four sons Joel and Noah, Montgomery; and Eli and Enos, Loogootee and 64 grandchildren, 15 step-grandchildren, 153 great-granchildren, 38 step great-grandchildren and two great great-granchildren. One son, one dau, two granchildren and six great-granchildren have died.

The funeral was Tuesday afternoon, September 14, at the Noah E. Wagler residence by Minister Louis Graber of the home church and Bishop Chris E. Otto, Sullivan, Illinois. Burial was in the Stoll Cemetery.

Hilty, John S., 44, R1 Bryant, Indiana died at the Bluffton Clinic, September 17, following a 10 week illness of encephalitis (Sleeping Sickness) and other problems. Born in Adams County, July 4, 1938 he was the son of the late Bishop Sam and Amanda (Coblentz) Hilty and was married to Lydia Graber on November 14, 1963. His father passed away May 24, 1982.

Surviours include the wife, the stepmother, Mrs. ida J. Hilty. Seven sons, Rueben, Samuel, John, David, Christian, Daniel and Amos all at home and four daughters, Amanda, Anna, Lydia and Ida all at home. Six brothers, Jake S., Sam S., Seymour, Missouri; Dan S., Reuben S., Joe S. and Melvin S. all of R2 Geneva. Four sisters, Mrs. Levi J. (Mary) Shetler, Monroe; Mrs. Levi K. (Anna) Schwartz, R2 Geneva; Mrs. Jacob P. (Maggie) Schwartz and Mrs. Chris Y. (Saloma) Schwartz both of Seymour, Missouri. One step-sister, Mrs. Menno V. (Edna) Eicher, Geneva and two step brothers, Dan D. and Ezra E. Petersheim, Applecreek, Ohio.

Funeral services were held at the John S. Hilty home on September 20. Burial was in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

King, Gideon L., 18 month old, R1 Gap, Pennsylvania died Monday, September 6, when he was run over by a tobacco wagon on a neighbor's farm. He was the son of Elam F. and Emma K. (Lapp) King.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by five brothers and sisters, all at home: Mervin L., Elizabeth L., Stevie L., Barbie L. and Christ L. King; paternal grandparents, Christ K. and Barbara L. (Fisher) King, Leola; and Maternal grandparents, Gideon K. and Lizzie (King) Lapp, Paradise; great-grandfather, Benjamin L. King, Bird-in-Hand and great-grandparents, Elam and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Ronks.

Knepp, Cristy R., one-day old, LaGrange County, Indiana
died Wednesday, September 22, in the Parkview Memorial Hospital in Fort Wayne. He was the son of Ralph D. and Pauline A. (Gingerich) Knepp and was born Tuesday, September 21, in the LaGrange Hospital.

Surviving with his parents are his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Gingerich of Wolcottville, Mr. and Mrs. Enos J. Knepp of LaGrange, Mrs. Anna Mullet of Shipshewana and Mrs. Mary Hershberger of Topeka, and great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin J. Gingerich of Wolcottville.

Funeral services were held Friday at 1:30 p.m. in the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Knepp with Bishop Ervin Lehman and the Rev. Mose Mast officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Miller, Mrs. Joe Y. (Sarah Frey), 86, Sugarcreek. Ohio
died September 27. Born December 19, 1895, her age was 86 years 9 month 15 days. Lived in matrimony 59 years, 9 months 5 days.

Leaves her husband, 1 son, Roy married to Lizzie Raber, 7 grandchildren, 6 great-grandchildren. 3 half brothers, Levi and Cris Gingerich of Plain City and Dan Gingerich of Mt. Hope, Ohio.

Miller, Susie B., 88, 16826 Tavern Rd., Burton, Ohio
died Sunday Morning, September 5, at her home following a long illness. She was born January 25, 1894 in Geauga County, Ohio and was a liflelong resident of this area and a member of the Old Order Amish Church. She was married November 23, 1916 to Eli N. Miller who preceded her in death in December 3, 1963.

Survivors are sons: John Henry of Middlefield, Noah of Uniontown and Melvin of Mespotamia; daughters: Mrs. Joe (Lizzie) Miller, Mrs. Ervin (Emma) Miller, Mrs. Gideon (Elmina) Kurtz, all of Burton, and Mary at home. 36 grandchildren and 77 great-grandchildren.

Funeral was held September 8 at the Joe J. Miller residence with Bishop Jonas Yoder officating. Burial was in the Hershberger Cemetery.

Schlabach, Dan Jr., infant, Smicksburg, Pennsylvania
died September 23, after being in Pittsurgh Children's Hospital 4 days. He was born July 29, 1982 and seemed to be doing well till Sunday, September 19. They took him to Kittaning Hospital, Monday by ambulance and from there to Pittsburgh by helicoptor. One half of the heart was enlarged and very weak. They called it an unknown cause. They finally took the respirator off and he lived for 25 hours yet.

Surviving are his parents: Dan J. and Esther A. (Miller) Schlabach, 5 brothers: Owen, John, Allen, Andy, Mose and 3 sisters: Mary, Sara, Emma all at home. Paternal grandmother: Mrs. John E. (Emma Miller) Schlabach, maternal grandparents, Allen K. Millers; all of Smicksburg.

Funeral services were held in the house and barn of the home Saturday, September 25. Burial was in Troyer Cemetery.

Schlabach, Edna, 68, LaGrange, Indiana
died Monday, August 30, in her home from an apparent heart attack She was born in LaGrange, August 6, 1914 the daughter of Menno and Barbara (Miller) Yoder. She was married February 10, 1938, to Menno D. Schlabach, who preceded her in death February 3, 1978.

Surviving are two sons, Raymond of LaGrange and Harley of Topeka; a daughter. Mrs. Dan (Susie) Yoder of Topeka; 13 grandchildren; 5 brothers, Leo, John and Dan Yoder, all of LaGrange and Neal and Levi Yoder, both of Topeka; a step-sister, Mrs. Joe J. (Amelia) Miller and two step-brothers, Harley of LaGrange and Abraham of Topeka.

Funeral services were held Thursday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Simon W. Miller officiating. Burial was in Miller Cemetery.

Schwartz, Henry A., 20 months, Monroe, Indiana
suffocated at the family farm on the afternoon on August 11. The accident occured shortly before 4 p.m. when young Henry toddled into the farrowing house. He apparently fell backwards between 2 pipes, causing his knees to be pushed against his chest. He was wedged between the pipes and unable to free himself due to the fact that he was doubled up. His body was so compressed that no air could reach his lungs. He may have been sitting down when he fell backwards. His mother had seen him just a short time before it happened. All efforts to revive the youngster failed. He was dead on arrival at the hospital. He was born December 11, 1980 the son of Paul H. and Amanda (Shetler) Schwartz. Survivors in addition to the parents are three brothers, Mark William, Levi and two sisters, Mary and Christine all at home. Grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Levi J. Shetler, Monroe and Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Schwartz, Geneva.

Funeral services were held August 13 at the home of the parents. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Troyer, Abe A., 6½ month, Shilah, Ohio
died September 25, in a hospital in Akron, Ohio. He was born March 14, 1982. He was a heart patient. He is survived by parents, 3 brothers, grandparents, uncles and aunts.

Funeral services were held at the home on September 28 in the shop by Emanuel E. Schrock of Fredericktown and Bishop Dan A. Miller. In the barn by Roman M. Yoders and Bishop Albert J. Keim.

Troyer, Josephine L., Infant, Berne, Indiana
died August 30 at her home, three hours after birth. She is the daughter of David E. and Elizabeth U. (Schwartz) Troyer.

She is survived by her parents, 2 brothers, Jerry and Simon and one sister Adel all at home. Grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Simon Troyer and Mr. and Mrs. Dan M. J. Schwartz. One sister preceded in death.

Funeral services were held August 31. Burial was in Schwartz Cemetery.

Yoder, Pre. Jonas I., R2 Dover, Delaware
died September 14. Born July 17, 1907, he was 75 years, 1 month and 28 days and was married to Mattie King, February 16, 1928, and a widower 1 year 10 month and 21 days. He was ordained minister, October 2, 1939.

Leaves to mourn his sudden departure, 7 sons, 2 daughter 92 granchildren and 63 great-granchildren.

Funeral was held in the large barn on the home place on Friday, September 17, by Bishop Albert Brenneman of Somerset County. Pennsylvania and Bishop Andy H. Mast. Lied and Psalm read by Ammon Fisher. Lied at graveyard by Bishop Samuel Fisher. Abshied at graveyard by Bishop Elam Kauffman.

Yoder, Mrs. Marla, 28, Etna Green, Indiana
died of cancer in the South Bend Memorial Hospital, Wednesday, September 8. She was born in Elkhart, Indiana June 24, 1954 to Tobias and Elizabeth (Hochstetler) Slabach and was married to LaVerne Yoder on October 12, 1972.

She leaves to morn her departure her deeply bereaved husband, LaVerne, 3 sons: Arlyn, Brian and Darrell; 2 daughters Sharon and Margaret. Parents are Tobias and Elizabeth Slabaugh. Two grandmothers: Mrs. Amanda Hochstetler of Bremen, Mrs. Lillie Slabaugh of Nappanee; 4 brothers, Danny, Joseph, Ezra and Richard of Nappanee; 2 sisters Inez, Mrs. Alvin Lehman of Shipshewana and Arlene Slabaugh of Nappanee.

Funeral services were held Saturday, September 11, at 9:30 at the Melvin Stutzman home in the shed and house. Wayne Helmuth, Neal Eash and Bishop Amos Graber in the shed. Freeman Kuhns and Walter Helmuth.

Yoder, William D., 83, Middlebury, Indiana
died unexpectedly Wednesday, September 8, in his home from an apparent heart attack.

He was born in LaGrange County, December 30, 1898, the son of David and Sarah (Yoder) Yoder. Yoder had lived his entire life in the area. He was married January 20, 1938 to Lizzie Bontrager, who survives.

Also surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Henry N. (Edna) Miller and Mrs. Ezra (Mattie) Graber, both of LaGrange, Polly Yoder at home, Mrs. Orley (Mary) Lambright of Topeka and Mrs. Joni (Ida) Schwartz of Berne; ten sons, Roman, Ernest, Daniel and Melvin, all of Middlebury, Monroe and Samuel, both of Goshen, William of Bristol and Joe of Columbia, Ohio; 80 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishops Ervin Bontrager and Harry Stutzman and the Rev. Ora Bontrager officiating. Burial in the Bontrager Cemetery.

Zook, Eli, 77, Geneva, Indiana
died on September 23, Thursday at 4:45 p.m. Death was attributed to a heart attack He was born on June 12, 1905, the son of Aaron and Mary (Schwartz) Zook. He was first married to Anna Keufers. She died October 1953. On August 18, 1955, he married Lovina Eash and she survives.

Also surviving are two sons, Sam of Seymour, Missouri and Jacob E. and home. Four daughters Mrs. David R. (Katie) Graber and Mrs. David E. (Emma) Hilty both of Geneva and Fannie and Mary E. both at home. One brother, Joe Zook of Monroe; 3 sisters, Miss Emma Zook of Monroe; Mrs. Peter L. (Sarah) Schwartz of Seymour, Missouri and Mrs. Sam (Mattie) Wickey of Monroe; 27 grandchildren. One son, one daughter and one granchild preceded in death.

Funeral services were held at the Eli Zook home on September 26.Burial was in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Zook, Sallie D., 84, Bird-in-Hand, Pennsylvania
died September 7, at her home following a lenthly illness. She was the wife of David B. Zook and Amos B. Fisher who died in 1933. Born in Mifflin County she was the daughter of the late Joas O. and Barbara (Yoder) Yoder. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to her husband at home she is survived by one son John J. Fisher, Leola and 4 daughters, Barbara, wife of Enos K. Zook, Christiana, Emma Y., Savilla Y. and Lavina Y. all at home. Two stepson Isaac N. Zook, Narvon, Samuel S., Lancaster and stepdaughters Katie M. Zook and Bena S. Zook both of Lancaster. 5 granchildren, 6 great-grandchildren, 20 step grandchildren, 68 step great-grandchildren and 10 step great-great grandchildren. Also surviving are 4 half brothers, Christ S. Yoder, Kinzers; Daniel J. Yoder, Kirkwood; Amos F. Yoder, Gap and Samuel K. Yoder, Watsontown and three half sisters, Elizabeth, wife of Christ F. Fisher, Strasburg; Mary F. Yoder, Lancaster and Rebecca, wife of Amos S. Stoltzfus, Mechanicsville, Maryland.

Funeral services were held September 9. Short services at the house by Jacob E. Byler. Lied by Aaron Glick. Further services in the barn at Ephraim Beilers by David E. Zook and Enos M. Beiler. Lied by Levi H. Fisher. Burial in Stoltzfus Cemtery. Lied by Jacob Stoltzfoos. Abshied by John P. Esh.

MIGRATIONS

Joseph J. Eichers moved from Marshfield, Missouri, to RR2 Dixon, Missouri on September 2.

Joe and Ada (Miller) Klarr moved from Clark, Ohio to Ashland, Ohio, on September 23, they are renting a house.

September

By Lalia Mitchell Thornton

You will send my birds away
And turn my clover brown,
Shorten up the golden day
And bring the first frost down.
You will hurry up the seeds
To check the gardens's bloom,
Blight the fern and bend the reeds
And whisper tales of gloom.

You will wear a smiling face
And send a crimson dawn,
You will simulate her grace
But summer will be gone.
You will loose my butterflies,
Their graves I shall not find,
You will offer azure skies,
But winter sneaks behind.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Gap, Penna. - 18 month old Boy Killed in Wagon Runover

Gideon L. King, died September 6, after bein runover by a tobacco wagon on a neighbors farm. He was the son of Elam F. and Emma K. (Lapp) King. See obit.

Monroe, Indiana - Child Suffocates

Henry A. Schwartz, 20 months, died August 11, in a farrowing house. He appearantly fell backwards between two pipes and wedged with his knees pressed on his lungs. He was the son of Paul K. and Amanda (Shetler) Schwartz. Three brothers and two sisters survive. See obit.

Burton, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Susie B. Miller, 88, died at her home on September 5. She was born in 1894, in Geauga County, Ohio and a lifelong residence of the area. In 1916 she was married to Eli N. Miller who died in 1963. Three sons and four daus survive, also 36 grandchildren and 77 great-grandchildren are listed. See obit.

Bird-in-Hand, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Dies

Sally D. Zook, 84, died at home on September 7. Her husband David B. Zook, 97, survives. A forer husband, Amos B. Fisher, died in 1933. She was born in Mifflin County, Pennsylvania a daughter of Joas and Barbara (Yoder) Yoder. A son and four daughters survive. See obit.

Dover, Delaware - Minister Dies

Jonas I. Yoder, 75, died on September 14. His former wife, Mattie King, preceded him in death almost 2 years ago. He was ordained to the ministry in 1939.

Seven sons, 2 daus, 92 grandchildren and 63 great-grandchildren survive. Two of his sons are bishops and a third is a minister.

Loogootee, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Mary S. Graber, 94, died at her home of September 2. A native of Daviess County, Indiana, she was a daugter of Joseph and Fannie (Wagler) Graber. In 1907 she was married to Samuel J. Graber who died in 1957. Four daughters and four sons survive with 64 grandchildren, 153 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. See obit.

Bryant, Indiana - Man dies of Sleeping Sickness

John S. Hilty, 44, died at the Bluffton Clinic after a 10 week illness of encephalits. He was a son of the late bishop Sam Hilty. See obit.

Paradise, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Expires

Mrs. Rebecca S. Fisher, 86, died at her home with her daughter, Rebecca, wife of Sol E. Stoltzfus on September 12. Born in Salisbury Township, Lancaster County, she was a daughter of the late John and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Esh. She was the widow of John U. Fisher. They lived near Gordonville, Pennsylvania most of their lifetime.

Five sons and three daughters survive. Her brother John died about a month ago. A brother, Bishop Aaron Esh, 93, survives who is the last of the family. See obit.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Men fall 20 feet on Scaffald Break

On September 15th, Albert Keim and 2 boys namely John (Mahlon) Gingerich and Eli (Deacon Ben) Hostetler, fell about 18 feet when a 2 by 4 with a knot in it broke letting them fall. Bishop John Schmucker was also on the scaffold on the next plank, he hung onto the roof but was a little scared, as the plank that went down shook the one he was on. They were putting a roof on Quentin Feitners house, they took the roof off a few days before and put up studdings to make an up stairs above their kitchen, John had 2 vertabras crushed and Eli one, and Albert had one rib cracked, the 2 boys spent a few weeks mostly in bed, but are both up part time now doing light work.

Norwich, Ontario - Double Runaway

Lizzie, 20, daughter of Andy B. Yoders broke her leg below the knee when she ran into somebody while playing a game on Sunday evening, September 12.

Dan D. Shetler Jr., had a double runaway while filling silo on

September 23. His son Raymond, 19, couldn't stop the horses when he got out to the field with the wagon. The back upright caught on the loader, which threw Raymond over the front. The horses kept on going with the gears leaving the rack on top of Raymond. The impact also jerked the horses on the binder sideways and they took off turning the binder over and breaking the tongue. Jacob Byler who was on the binder jumped clear. Raymond also escaped serious injuries.

Ashland County, Ohio - Baby Dies

The 6 month old baby of Andy and Fanny (Raber) Troyer was relieved of its suffering on September 25. It had heart trouble and wasn't doing so good all summer and had an appointment with a doctor in Akron, Ohio on the 24th. But on the morning of the 23rd it got so sick that they took it to a doctor in Ashland where it was transferred to Akron right away, but died then on the 25th. See obituary.

Kalona Iowa - Grandmother Observes Her 100th Birthday

As far as we know my step-mother (Mrs. Delila Bontrager) of Goshen, Indiana Rest Home is Healthy, but very short minded and forgetful, she had her 100th birthday on August the 16th.

St. Charles, Utica, Minnesota - Community Note

Amos J. Yoders have moved their house across the road and are in the process of building a new one where the old one was.

Utica, Minnesota - Silo building

Melvin Schmucker took down around 10 silos and put most of them up again for our group here. He now sold his schaffling to Dan A. Yoder and Eli A. Gingerich, who are putting up the rest.

A new school house has been put up on the Eli Yoder farm. Amanda M. Hostetler is to be the teacher we now have 3 schools.

Maywood, Missouri - Boy Falls from Silo

Five silos have been built in this area this fall. Luckily no serious accidents occured during the process, however Alvin, 11 year old son of Joe M. Schrocks fell down while climbing up. (About 15 feet high). Hitting his head and cutting a gash. No medical attention was required.

Jamesport, Missouri - 9 year old Boy Has Leg Amputated

Vernon, 9 year old son of Elvon C. Schrocks, in some way ran a wire in his left foot, between the 2nd and 3rd toe, an inch or more deep on September 14, the same day their baby was born (see births). He was treated by a local doctor, and was thought to be getting along well, till Saturday the 18th, an infection had set in. He was then taken to Children's Mercy Hospital in Kansas City, where his leg had to be amputated, about 8 inches below the knee. By last reports he is coming along satisfactorily.

Ft. Wayne, Indiana - Man Hurt With Chain Saw

Daniel Schmucker, R9, was using the chain saw, when somehow it cut across the top of his hand cutting the legiments. It took a few hours in surgery to fix them.

Melvin, 15 son of Rudy Schwartzs fell from a horse while going pretty fast. Later on he was spitting blood so they took him to the hospital and found his rib cage was pushed in against his lung. Had to stay about 3 days.

New Wilmington, Penna.- Girl Hurt in Silo Team Runaway

Barbara, 17, daughter of John S. and Katie (Yoder) Byler, met with an accident while helping her brother Sam, to haul corn to fill silo. She had hold of the upright when the upright came loose and fell down on the horses causing them to run away with Barbara holding on to the upright and was dragged along. Her brother Sam fell off the wagon and was hurt some but I failed to find out how much as I didn't get any reports on that. Barbara has a broken arm, a sore elbow on other arm, some stitches on both sides of her head near her ears. It is reported that she is getting along good.

Dan, 11 month old, son of John R. and Sarah (Hostetler) Byler, New Wilmington, had something in his throat that he needed a trip to the emergency room. X-rays were taken but the Doctors said it didn't show anything. He was still not alright next day.

Mary, Mrs. Enos A. Byler, New Wilmingto, had an operation on September 9. She is at home again and gaining.

Dover, Delaware - Man has toe Amputated

Alfred D. Troyer, is suffering with Sugar Diabetas, he had the middle toe on the right foot removed. He was in the hospital over a week, came home and was home nearly 2 weeks, doing fairly well. However on Tuesday, September 28th he entered the hospital again for more surgery. The Dr. opened his sore to try and get it drained.

He desired to be anointed and his wish was granted on Sunday evening, September, 26.They get their mail at R2 Dover, Delaware.

Community Notes - Johnson County, Iowa

Our three bed patients, Tobe Miller, Pre. Chris B. Miller and Mrs. Lewis M. Miller (Fannie) remain about the same.

Mahlon Yoder was thrown from the wagon while stacking bale hay, and the front wheel went over his breast and broke his breast bone and 3 ribs and puntchered a lung, he is at home again with a hospital bed.

Pre. Sam Mast somehow cut his fore arm, and got infection in it, so he was taken to the hospital several days ago, and had an operation on his arm, so he missed their church yesterday.

Ashland County, Ohio - Man Hurt in Barn Wrecking

Abe H. Raber, 29, son of Henry J. and Katie (Troyer) Raber, married to Fanny, dau of Bishop Albert J. Keims, had a 2 weeks stay in the Mansfield, Ohio Hospital but is at home now and recuperating. He has a long way to go yet. On September 2nd a group of Amish men were tearing down a barn for an English neighbor and it was in very poor shape. He was on top of this one section (25 ft. high) when it let loose and he fell down with it, hitting his head against a rock. He was rushed to the Ashland Samaritan Hospital where they transferred him to the Mansfield General Hospital. He had a skull fracture, broken upper jaw, broken cheek bones, a broken nose and a real sore hip. It was bruised but not broken. His face swelled up so that they waited until September 8th to operate. He was in the operating room 8 hours. He has his jaws wired together and can drink juice out of a glass. He came home on the 16th and gets up on the wheelchair at times. Their address is Route 1, Ashland, Ohio 44805.

LaPlata, Missouri - Community Notes

Alvin M. Borntreger, 3rd grader, son of Mose W. and Katie (Yoder) Borntrager fell off the tecter totter in school and broke his left arm. It happened the 13th, seems to be coming along alright.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Community Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Coblentz left for Pennsylvania September 13. Mrs. Emma Yoder of Smicksburg returned with Mrs. Jake Schlabach from Pennsylvania September 9th and then left with Henrys again on the 13th. Mrs. Jake Schlabach left on the 24th to go to her daughter in New Wilmington that had a baby and had to operate for blackage of the intestines.

Riceville, Iowa

Joni, son of Jerry Bontrager who had his jaws broken seems to be getting along o.k. He has taken the wires loose and is eating more again. He can chew some food again.

Susan B. Petersheim has been ailing some this last while. Don't just know her trouble.

Clark, Missouri - Community Notes

Mrs. Mose N. Gingerich, 29, had a hard case of seizures. It started Saturday night after going to bed at 9:30 on September 11. She had 7 fits before they got her to the hospital in Mexico, Missouri. She was there a full week being released Sunday, September 19. She was unconscious and under drugs that she realized very little the 1st 3 days. She is improving slowly, but the doctor told her never to stop using her pills that are to preven from getting them again. She is Ada, daughter of Elmer W. Bontrager. They have 6 children, the baby is 2 months old.

Moses, 8, son of Levi Shetlers was in hospital 3 weeks due to an injured eye, punctured with wire. They saved the eye, but can only see light with it. It happened August 30. He was 1 week in Mobuly Hospital and 2 weeks in the University Hospital in Columbia.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

Fannie T. Miller of Virginia left 2 weeks ago for a month vacation, after being here, taking care of her father (Tobe Miller).

Tobe's grand-daughter is here yet too helping out at Tobes. That is Fern Miller of Stuarts Draft, Virginia. We would all agree these girls are doing a very good deed.

Perry County, Penna. - Girl has Spinal Meningitis

Miriam, 4, twin daughter of Gideon and Sadie Stoltzfus, spent 4 days in the Carlisle hospital, having had spinal meningitis. She is home from the hospital and seems to be doing well. Their address is Box 75, R1 Blain, Pa. 17006.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Ella M. Byler, 31, daughter of Mahlon Bylers is in Mexico again for treatment for her Hodgkins disease. Since she is there, they had to put her in the hospital. Her father and sister Lucy are with her. They found something on her lungs. They have been gone over 2 weeks now, September 30. Her home address is R1 Punxsutawney, Penna. 15767.

Wayne County, Ohio

Enos A. Troyer, 13, son of Abe D. and Delila A. (Schrock) Troyer, R3 Navarre, Ohio, had a tumor operation in his head, September 22 in Temken Mercy Hospital, Canton, Ohio. It was the size of a lemon. Beings it was against the brain, they couldn't get it all. He is coming along a little better than the average of such operations. He had a tube put in a week before the operation. He now can eat real well and can keep it down.

Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Visiting Minister and wife

Pre. and Mrs. Eli Gingerich of Middlebury, Indiana with a few others were here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Joe Y. (Sarah Frey) Miller, 86, of R2 Sugarcreek, Eli having part of the sermon.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Community Notes

The first week of school two children at Ryceville School crashed together when Jacob, 13, son of Jacob and Sylvia Stoltzfus, while running, jumped off the porch just as Maryann, daughter of Ike and Lizzie Yoder was running past and hit her head with his mouth, knocking several teeth loose, breaking one. Maryann had a fractured skull and a gash on the side of her head. Both were taken to the Dr. by their parents as they were sorta knocked out or confused. Jacob had headache problems nearly a week, but both of them were back in school after a week or so.

Bennie, 15, son of Amos R. and Mary Stoltzfus, Mechincsville, had a mishap September 8 while driving the corn binder from the platform by the loader. He pulled up to the row and just before it stopped he kicked it in gear and right away his foot was caught by the prongs that kick out the bundles. It tore a gash through his foot from under the ankle back through his heel, probably an inch deep. He is on crutches still. The doctor didn't say for how long.

Dewittville, New York - Community Notes

Wallie, infant son of Chris W. and Mary Byler is in a hospital in Erie, Penna. Weight was 2 lb. and 6 oz. at birth. He was down to 2 lb. but is gaining some. They have him in an isolet which costs $550. a day. Mary seems pretty good from her heart condition.

Mose, son of John M. Bylers steped in a nail in the barn one morning. He soaked it and went to school. His foot got sore so he was taken home. It is healing now after a trip to the doctor.

Chris A. Byler put up a barn, August 26. This is the 6th large barn to be built since this settlement started, 6 years ago.

Conewango Valley. New York - Community Note

Amos J. Yoder recieved a broken arm when the motor back fired while cranking it.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Notes

Sunday evening, September 19 while playing in the barn Brian Yoder, son of LaVerne fell out of the hay mow face down. He is in the Elkhart hospital with a skull fracture and a blood clot on the brain. Their address is R1 Etna Green, Indiana 46524.

Mrs. Ray (Edna) Miller is losing out with a fight with cancer. Their address is R2 Nappanee, Indiana 46550.

1982 SEPTEMBER 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
F. M. 3rd	L. Q. 10th		1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	N. M. 17th	F. Q. 24th

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

September had mostly nice and sunny days. It was cooler after the frost we had on Sunday the 19th, also had a bit of frost the 18th.

It was pretty hard on corn and garden things. Some fields are almost dead while others are nice and green yet, lots of it will lack in energy this year giving farmers more problems. Maybe it will help to keep surplus milk lower. Lots of juice running from silos too, a good part of the silos will be filled by the 1st week in Oct. Geese are seen going south the last 3 days of Sept., trees are about in their best beauty.

Dewittville, New York, Mayville District - Saloma J. Byler

August was mostly warm. Had some very warm days on 16th, was 70 degrees at 6 PM. We had 2.5 inches of rain in Aug. On the 10th and 11th it was cool again. The temperature on the 22nd was 42° and on the 29th we had frost, killing corn etc. in low places.

September was warm, on the 13th it was 70 degrees at 8:15 PM, the first of Sept. was quite dry. Toward last it was on the cool side. We had 1.8 inch of rain on 22 and 23 and 1.2 inches on 26th and 27th.

Senca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

We had nice weather on Aug 1. Aug 2 was cloudy all day, and we had a couple showers of rain, then it got cooler. The 3rd was nice, the 4th dreab and rainy. The temp. went up to 83 degrees again. The 5th-7th was changeable weather. The 8th it rained by showers most of day.

The 9th dreab and rainy and the10th was fair, except a few sprinkles, then it cooled off. The 11th was clear, and temperatures at 54 degrees in the morning.

From the 12th to 19th it was mostly nice and clear. Temp. ranging from 50 degrees on the 12th to 80 degrees on the 19th. On the 20th and 21st it rained in AM and cleared off in PM. On the 22nd to 24th we had changeable weather. On the 25th it rained and became real windy. On the 26th and 27th it was nice. On the 28th it rained a little. On the 29th the temperature was down to 46 degrees, On the 30th and 31st it rained during the night then cleared off. We only had around 2½ inches of rain during Aug..

Crops are pretty good. Altho' hay is kinda short. Corn looks good even if it is on the dry side. Pastures are getting brown and short.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

It was a little dry the first part of September, very nice weather to fill silo. We had ½ inch rain on the 15th, then nice weather the next few days and again ½ inch on the 22nd. We had 1 inch rain the last week. We just had 2 inches rain in September and it is getting a little dry. Crops look good.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Benuel B. Fisher

September came in bright and clear, but we had a lot of damp and cloudy weather throughout the month with an ample supply of rainfall. In the beginning of the month we had around 2 inches and again the 20th and 22nd we had 1½ inches. Silos are being filled, corn isn't ready to pick yet. Women folks are cleaning house and canning. Everything seems to be plentiful.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We had less than 2 inches of rain for the month of August which left the ground rather dry. Also we did not have very many warm days, plus the cool nights which we had was rather slow growing weather. Some silo filling was being done, but most reports were that corn was a little too green yet. Tobacco is being put away, but last year's prices cut the tobacco acreage almost in half in this neighborhood.

The first two full weeks of September were nice silo filling weather with hardly any rain, but the last 8 days the ground was wet again. Most reports are that it took more acres this year to fill the silos, with a few farmers running out of corn before they had them full. Still no frost, and alfalfa is growing yet.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 2.8 inches.

Market Report: Choice fat cattle, drop down to $65.00 cwt.; Feeder steers $50.00-66.00 cwt.; bulls $57.00-$48.00 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland $700-$1675.; fat hogs; topped the market at $870. cwt; 24lb. feeder pigs; topped the market at $200. cwt; veal $75-$118 cwt.; spring lambs $50.00-$55.00 cwt.; ear corn $60.00-$90.00 ton or $2.65 bu.; wheat $3.25 bu.; rye $4.50; barley $2.00 bu.; oats $1.75 bu.; hay $51.00-$155.00 ton; straw $55.00-$81.00 ton; heavy fowl $.30-$.38 per lb.; light fowl $.06 lb.; roasters $.48 lb.; pullets $.36-$.52 lb.; gunieas $1.86-$2.10 lb.; pigeons $2.50 pair; ducks $.30-$.52 lb.; geese $.30-$.60 lb.; eggs, large $.71 doz.; medium $.59 doz.; pullets $.47; potatoes, retail $6.00 cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

The month of September was a mild month without much cool and windy weather. The temperature stayed mostly in the 70's during the day and reached 80 a few days. The lowest temperature was 40 degrees one night. Precipatation for the month was over 2 inches with one inch of rain the 22nd and another inch on Sunday night the 26th. On that date, day and night were equal which generally brings rainy or stormy weather around that time. This is also hurricane season but so far they just stayed on the ocean and haven't reached land. Since the good rains we had this month the grass has started to grow and turned green again in lawns and pastures which looked so brown and dry from the drought we had this past summer, although it was a good year for pumpkins and squash to grow as they seem very plentiful. Roadside markets and stores are stocked up with a lot of them.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

The weather in September was pretty warm the first half of the month, getting pretty cool the last week. We had quite a bit of cloudy weather. A few nice showers with a total of 3.3 inches. Silo filling is not finished yet as the corn is still rather green in our area. There is still hay to be made. Fourth cutting alfalfa is about ready to cut.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

August was a dry month. We had a number of very light showers, also a lot of cloudy weather and therefore the light rains we had did a lot of good. Total rainfall was 1.7 inches.

Silo filling was well on the way before the end of the month, with a very good corn crop. Ground is much to dry to work up for fall seeding.

Temperature was below normal for August. High was in the 70's several times but cool nights. Low was 42 degrees on August 29. we had no frost yet.

Having been away on a trip we will report August along with September.

September was a pleasant month, again a little cooler and a lot of cloudy weather, yet no frost, and not much rain. We did however get a total of 3.9 inches. Low temperature was 45 degrees on the 24th and high was 83 degrees on the 11th.

Silo filling went very well this year. Ground was good and solid, even dusty in places. Corn stood well and weather was pleasantly cool.

Those that have corn to husk by hand are well on with it. Not much fall seeding being done here as in former years.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

September was mostly dry until the 20th we had about 1 inch rain and the 26th ¾ inch. Some lawns and pastures had turned short and brown. We had excellent weather to fill silo and get the corn off. Very little hold up from wet fields.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In September we had several very good rains. On the 2nd we had 1 inch. In the latter part we had a little over an inch on two different days. We had some warm days to fill silo in the first half then some nice cool days in the latter part. Corn is again a good crop. Silos are most all filled. The other corn is nearly ready to pick. No frost was seen here yet, but heard of several places they had a little.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

September has been a fairly normal month so far. We had a little over three inches of rain ad temperature ranged from around seventy degrees in the early morning to around fourty-four degrees in the early morning. We had no killing frost to date and are still eating fresh grapes, peaches, tomatoes, etc. This was an exceptional summer for fruit. Other crops were quite normal and it looks like there will be lots of corn. There is lots of mast in the woods for the wild things, so that the squirels arn't bothering the corn much. And our bees had a good year also.

McClure, Snyder County, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

The month of September was dry. Had only short showers till after midnight Sunday. Also Monday a.m. we had around an inch and a few tenths. Corn corp is from fair to good. Most of the silos are filled in this area. Still some fall crops to sow yet. Pastures are short.

Processing milk for August was $11.86 for 3.5 test.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

The month of September came in rainy. We had many nice sunny days, with occasional showers making a total of 3 to 4 inches of rainfall. The lowest temperature was 34 degrees, highest in the 90's. A lot of silo filling has been done. A few early farmers have started husking corn. Many flocks of wild geese have been seen the last couple days of September. It being September almost October and almost full moon. They must sense that it's almost time to migrate.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

This September we received about 27/10 inches rain. There were only about 4 days that it rained, notably the 27th with 1½ inches. We had many cloudy days that looked as if its going to rain and didn't. It was pretty foggy for several mornings in a row the last week. Men are filling silo. Late garden vegetables are plentiful, due to the recent rains. We are already enjoying the fall colors on the mountains, which is earlier than usual this year.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

September was mostly cool and dry. We had 1.3 inches rain on the 2 inches the first days, with .9 inches falling in the late afternoon of the second, when we had a thunderstorm passing through and tangling corn in its narrow path. The next day was very windy which blew the moisture away in a hurry. Our next rains fell on the 22nd which gave 1.1 inches and on the 27th 1.5 inches. We have been having beautiful fall weather to fill silo and some are now waiting on the late corn to do more filling. Small grain had come up very spotty, but fields are now nice and green since the rains. I now have more lima beans than I had all summer.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Penna. - Daniel Z. Beiler

It was rather dry the first part of the month but we still have bountyful harvests. The last part was better growing weather for later crops. Men are getting land ready for sowing. Some have been sowing barley, etc. Most of silo filling is done.

Salisbury, Somerset County, Pennsylvania - David A. Kinsinger

September was a nice month, perhaps a bit on the dry side, but we had a few nice showers the latter part of month. Our early frost did not do as much damage as was first feared. Most of corn had enough green to finish or at least partly finish, making a lot better feed than I had expected. Sweet Potatoes and some tomato plants grew out and did well. Silo filling is well underway. Some fall grain is to be put in yet.

Maple trees are very bright and colorful this fall.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

September was an ideal month. Had nice sunshine days from the 3rd to the 6th, 8th to 17th, 19th, 20th, 24th, 29th and 30th. Also had rainy days on the 1st, 2nd, 7th, 18th, 21st-24th, 26th-28th giving us more moisture as it had been rather dry. We had a low of 40 on the 19th with 80 degree weather from the 11th to the 14th. We had mostly 60 and 70 degrees in daytime. Farmers are still busy filling silos while a few have started to husk corn. Fall seeding is also being done. The horse auction on the 23rd had 130 horses to sell and prices were not so high.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

September was nice and warmer than August. We had about ½ inch of rain the 2nd. Then it was nice with not all clear days but no rain till the 21st. Then it was rainy for a week, had a little over 2 inches. The last 2 days were nice. Silos are mostly filled. Corn picking will soon start.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

September was quite cool and dry. The weather was perfect for silo filling, etc., a lot of which was done this month.

Temperatures averaged in the mid-60's. High was 87 degrees on the 14th. Low was 33 degrees on the 19th.

Total rainfall was 1.89 inches. Most precip. in one day was 1.27 on the 26th. Often it was foggy in the morning, then pleasant and cool during the day

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

September was mostly on the dry side. No killing frost yet. Had a few light showers or sprinkles now and then. On Sunday night, Sept.26th we had an all night soaker 1¼ inches. It came very easy. And it was no gully washer. The grass is now greening up again. The wheat that is sown is coming up. There is still some to be sown. Silo filling is about passed. 3rd and 4th cutting hay is being made. But is a short crop. Apples are plentiful. Any kind of apple tree has apples on it. It gives the cider presses a lot of business. Springing heifers are a good price. Other dairy cattle are not so high like they were. Hogs and pigs are still a good price. Horses are down. The Killers are cheap. Eggs are up again. Corn is a good crop. Some started to husk. Factorys are laying off workers. Kidron Body is about ready to close its doors.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

For the month of September we had warm days and cool nights. The weather has been very dry with about 1.3 inches rain through the month until over this last week end we had 1 inch rain which was a nice soaker and pepped things up and the lawns and fields look green again.There is still some wheat to be sown. Ground works up good now. A lot of corn has been cut because of hay shortage. Cane pressing and cooking is in full swing at the neighbors.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

With our month of September coming to a close we had mostly nice and warm days. Some showers but springs and ponds are low. Wheat sowing is on the go yet. Some corn is being cut or bindered. A few silos to fill yet. Hogs and pigs are still a good price. Cattle about the same.

Navarre, Southwestern Stark Co., Ohio - Mrs. S. J. Hershberger

The weather remains dry. Our total rainfall for the month of August was less than 2 inches, perhaps no more than 1½ inches. However some nearby areas have had showers of 1½ inches at one time. There is still much to give thanks for. Pastures are short (Not only here) and nearly everyone is feeding chopped green corn to the cattle. Tomatoes and most of the vegetables are doing well. Melons are a very good crop.

September had some cool nights the first week or so. We had .7 inch of rain on the 2nd then very little until the 25th we had 3 inches and the next few days nearly an inch. Such a gentle refresher!

A lot of wheat has been sowed. Maple trees are turning beautiful orange and yellow.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

We had only 3½ inches of rain in September. Very little frost and no damage. Springs are low.

Silos are filled. Corn is on shock which was a good crop. Pastures are about gone. Farmers are feeding hay and ensilage.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We didn't have much rain for about 2 months but we did get 2 inches over the last weekend of September. People are sowing wheat and shocking corn. Also some are filling silo yet. Leaves are changing color in the woods which looks beautiful.

Butler, Richland County, Ohio - Nelson Kauffman

We had a down pour September 10. Not much hay was put in without rain the last part of this month. Silo filling is in full swing. It gets quite chilly during the night. We had no killing frost yet. Watermelons and cantaloups were plentiful this year.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

September was dry, dry. Every day just like the next. We had some light frosts in areas. Finally on the 27th we got over an inch of rain, which helped the plowing conditions for wheat. Not much wheat sowed yet.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had lots of nice weather in September, also had some nice rains during the month but still on the drier side. Corn is being picked and husked, which is a good crop. Some are also starting to plow.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Miss Anna Eash

We had a nice September weatherwise. It was cool at times but no frost. It was getting dry but had nice showers which freshened up things. Seemed so fall like. Corn is matured and silo filling is on the agenda. Corn is a bountiful harvest and almost ready to crib without having a frost. September 29 and 30 were lovely days, warming up to mid 70's.

Quite a few sales and weddings are scheduled so it keeps us busy.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The month of August was hot and humid to start with, with cool days and showers toward the last. Had lots of tomatoes and dry beans to can. Silo filling is on the go now. It was a busy month. We have had no frost yet but nights are cool.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

September was a nice fall month with no frost yet, although the nights have been cool with a low of 42 degrees on the 22nd and 23rd. We had a high of 87 degrees on the 14th.

We had 2.1 inches of rain on the 1st and total rainfall was 4 inches.

Some corn seems to be fairly dry and some have started to pick or husk.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

September was a pleasant month for fall work. We had moisture and it was damp quite a bit until the last week of the month. Then we had real drying weather with temperature in the 80's the last 3 days.

Around the 23rd there was a streak of hail south of here 3 miles wide and about the same length, where soybeans were 50 per cent damaged.

Soybean harvest is nearly completed and corn harvest is getting underway.

The crops seem bountiful but the price is discouraging. Corn got below the $2.00 mark and soybeans just barely $5.00 as of today.

Cattle are about as they were a month ago. Hogs are nearly the same. They dropped some in price the last several days.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Fall-like describes the month of September with less rain then most months this summer. During the 3rd and 4th week it was quite cool. The 21st and 22nd temperature was around 36 degrees in morning, but no frost yet. The last week was warmer and sunny, ripening tomatoes a little faster which are a very poor crop for some. Silo filling is on the go and plowing is being done.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

September 30th a wet morning, Sept. has not brought us to much rain although we had plenty of moisture. Then yesterday morning early, it started raining and till this morning we had 2½ inches. So there's plenty of moisture for plowing.

We had our first frost, Sept. 21 but not much damage done. It shows some on the leaves of the corn in lower fields, gardens don't seem to show any damage. It has warmed up since, it was 60 degrees this morning. It seems like a summer rain. Corn is late altho it is mostly dented it isstill quite soft. We must wait to see how it will turn out yet. Grass is holding out very well with plenty of moisture. We still have plenty of vegetables to eat out of the garden.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontreger

Fruit seems to be very plentiful, that is apples, pears and all vegetables. I know of one house-wife that canned 110 quarts apples on Sept. 7th.

The month of Sept. seemed quite fall-like, it warmed up in the daytime and cooled off at night.

Silo filling is on the go at present. Corn is very heavy and fills up fast.

Hazeltown, Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

September has brought us autumn-like weather. Silos are being filled and last crop hay is being put away. Corn is also being cut and shocked.

Garden things are mostly past, with still some late lettuce and radishes. Grapes are ripening.

Grass is still nice and green. Trees are turning color.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

Sept. as a whole has been cool and pleasant. The first week there was much rain in the area. There were flash floods with six inches more or less of rain, but right here we could have worked the ground every day.

On the 15th and 16th it was up to 90 degrees, and on the night of the 16th we heard wild geese pass overhead. Had as low as 44 degrees twice.

Cooking sorghum molasses is in swing now, but it seems sales are slower than normal.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

August had an average amount of rain until the 23rd, we had a hard rain. Then again on the 31st we had 2 inches in one day. So the ground is soaked by now. Tobacco cutting has started as weather permits, and corn could be husked, but will proabably be left awhile yet. Garden things are past except tomatoes and some have late garden things to eat fresh. Peppers yielded heavier this year per crate then last year. It was a good year all around for crops. Had a lot of thunder and lightening with rain on the 31st.

With the 6 inches rain on August 31, made Sept. start out wet. We had occasional rain showers till around the 10th. Then we had a couple warm days again but it gave showers about every other day. Sometimes a couple days in between without. But it was a wet and cooler than usual Sept. The wet weather made it hard to get the tobacco cured in field to hang. Also causing some leaves to fall off. Corn is real dry, but don't think anybody has started to husk yet, except to feed. Apples aren't too plentiful although we have been fortunate to pick up for $3.00 a bushel. Hog prices are still high.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The 1st half of Sept. was real wet. We had a heavy rain early Wed. morning on Sept 2, bringing out the creeks, the highest for the year so far. The southern part of the settlement also had quite a bit of hail, stripping the corn, damaging tomatoes. etc. The early corn is in the silo and late corn is not ready yet. The last part of the month is now more dry and again warmer, some hay is going up again. It was also quite cool several times, some frost was seen in low spots. Sorghum cooking is started, will be a shorter crop, due to wet conditions at planting time.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Silo filling is the main work among the men folks at present. Had enough rain the first half of the month that binders would slip some days, late corn is starting to dent. We had a little frost the 22nd in low places, was pretty warm again the last few days. Raymond Waglers have started to cook sorghum molasses the last week.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntreger

August was a rainy month. Hay making was very difficult at times. Sometimes fields were too soft to haul hay out when it was ready. Hay is plenty and of good quality.

September weather was more ideal to finish the haying and start the silo filling, which is over ½ done, by now. Silo filling was delayed some by the wet weather the last of August and first of Sept. A very light frost was seen on Sept 21, and 22. Most of Sept. was cool, the last week was warm with temperature up to 90 degrees. Tractor farmers have started corn and bean harvest. Both crops look good.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe J. Hershberger

Temperatures dropped to 36 degrees on Sept. 22nd, but no frost so far. We had some cloudy and damp weather thru the month, but not much measureable rainfall, altho it doesn't seem dry, either. Silo filling is still the mens job, and helping others put up new buildings. Alvin Yoders of Marshfield are building up new, on bare land. Womenfolks are still canning produce out of gardens, which are bearing bountifully, also some are butchering chickens.

Laplata, Missouri - Mose M. Borntreger

September as a whole was a very pleasant sunny month. We had some rain the 1st and 2nd, 13th and 17th, which amounted to less than 3 inches altogether. During the week of the 20th it was rather cool at times, the lowest was 40 degrees in the early morning, and warmed up in the 60's. The last week had very mild and sunny days. The 22nd we had a very light frost in some places. Leaves are changing color the last several days. Silo filling is pretty well past.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

September was mostly cool and dry with only a few light and scattered showers which leaves it too dry to plow for wheat and the wheat that is sowed is slow in coming up. A very light frost was seen at spots on the 21st enough that a few of the trees are starting to blush.

Cattle prices are fluctuating quite a bit but hogs are still over $60 per cwt.

Apples are a short crop like most other fruit was around here. Consequently higher priced. But not as high as peaches were.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

With this month gone, we have moved into fall. But have had fall weather for quite a few days, cooler but sorta dry. Didn't have much rain this morning. We are not suffering though. We still have lots of pasture. We had one light frost, no harm. Walnuts and some hickory nut trees are loaded.

Got a good crop of honey, which is sure a nice thing to grow if you can stand the tickling of bees. Just remember a sting feels good after it quits hurting. Hogs are a very good price, with corn down to $2.67, hogs $62, milk $11.33, rabbits $.60. I am selling a few rabbits at $.60 for 5 lb. size.

There were lots of wild grapes and elderberries this fall.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

September brought us some drier weather, though no drought was experienced. We seen a very light frost one morning in mid Sept.

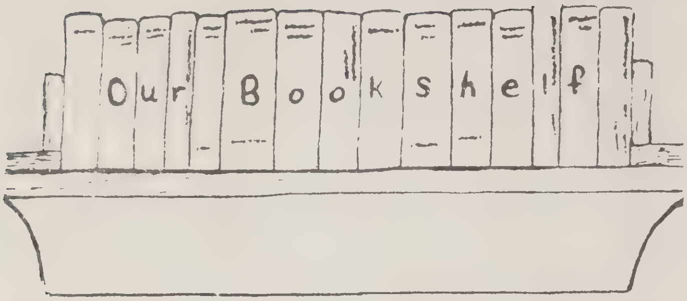
Some corn, beans, and milo are being harvested, and late hay too. Corn price is down but the yield looks real good.

Hutchinson, Reno Co., (Partridge area), Kan. - Edward A. Mast

September was a very pleasant month with quite a few cool and calm days. Several good rains put the ground in good shape for wheat sowing.

Wheat planting was a little ahead of schedule this fall. Probably because of the cooler weather and good moisture. Milo and

Continued on back page



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The book also contains some old historical pictures, and standards of living which were gathered together, such as people from four score and older brings reminiscense of the good old days, and is astonishing to younger folks.

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Crop and Weather Reports—Continued from page 31

silage feed look good but are too green to cut yet.

Eighty acres of farm land was sold on Auction for $1270. per acre. The market seems to be steady.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We had some rains the first half of Sept. and also cooled off on the 21st and 22nd. We had light frosts—temperatures mostly around 38 degrees to 40 degrees and a few reported 32 degrees and 34 degrees. Some corn is froze, while other fields remain green. Silo filling has started.

3rd cutting is mowed but hard to get it dryed.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

September was on the cool side and always damp. Had showers about every other day for a while. Had a light frost around the 19th. Some things froze in the valley and low spots. Corn is slow in ripening. Quite a lot of corn has been put in silos. Also some in shocks to shred. Potatoes are being dug and are a good crop. Several people are building or remodeling etc.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntreger

We had ideal weather. Had several light frosts, and a good amount of moisture. The last week we had warmer weather again, it was 78 degrees on the 30th. Farmers are filling silo. Trees are turning color, but not in their nicest here.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

Sept 30, The month of September was mostly damp and cloudy with a few drying days, we had 2 mornings of white frost, but very little corn that shows being frozen. This afternoon we had 78 degrees in the shade. Silo filling is just starting.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

September has been close to normal, weather wise. Enough moisture to start wheat nicely, spring seedings look good. Corn is spotty, apparently due to wet, cool spring. Silos are being filled. We had no real hard frosts yet.

Chesley Ontario, Canada - Jacob C. Hershberger

We had a nice rain on the second and third of Aug. which was very much needed. Then it was good harvest weather until the 19th and it was catchy ever since to get the grain thrashed. Most of the high land grain is not so good on account of the wet weather we had in June. Total rainfall in Aug. is 5.5 inches.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

August was mostly cool and damp. Oats was later than usual, threshing was finished by the 1st of Sept., despite the dampness. It ws an abundant crop, with lots of straw. We had frost on Aug. 28th and 29th, which did slight damage in low spots. The 2nd week of Sept. was unusually warm until the 14th when it cooled off again, and also had rain showers then. Second cutting hay is done, silo filling will begin soon. Cob corn is denting, but isn't fully dented yet. Hogs remain high $97.66 this week.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

On Aug. 29, It was down to 34 degrees with a hard frost. This was the coldest for August in this area since 1940. While we had a lot of frost damage, Most crops survived.

The first week of Sept. was slightly wet. The second week was unusually warm with the temperature going above 80 degrees several days. The last half was mostly cool and rainy. We had 4 inches rain up to the 28th.

The DIARY

VOLUME FOURTEEN NO. 10, October 1982

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

8 **Ordinations**
4 Baptisms
6 Marriages
7 Migrations
9 An Avalanche of Death
14 Doing His Best
20 Pierre and His Family
25 Obituaries
27 Community Notes
29 Crop and Weather Reports

REWARD

In the fields the day's toil's ended,
With it's labors and it's pains;
As the world drifts into twilight,
There is peace upon the plains.

The horizon slowly darkens
'Neath an emerald arch out west.
The landscape turns to purple,
As the sun now sinks to rest.

Shelves are loaded to the roof,
With stores of lots to eat.
The promise for another year
In fields of sprouting wheat.

Wait and hope for sun and rain,
And work till crops are grown;
Then end of day upon the farm
And suppertime at home.

By N. W. Taylor

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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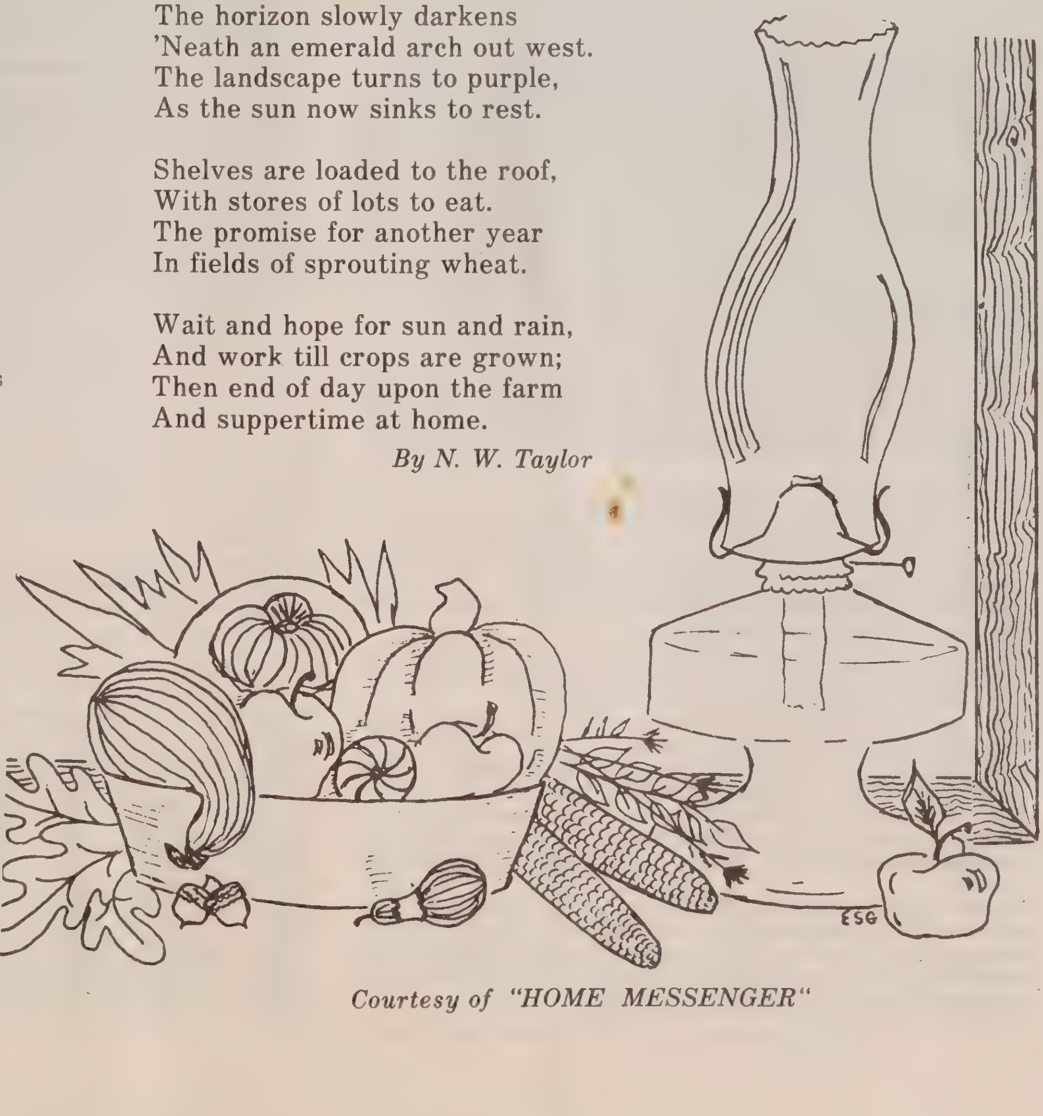

Courtesy of "HOME MESSENGER"

BIRTHS

* *Indicates correction from last month*

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, David M. (Lydia Wengerd), a dau **Anna**, Oct 11
Hostetler, John E. (Elizabeth J. Swartzentruber), a dau **Miriam**, Oct 8
Miller, Eli D. (Rosa M. Hershberger), a son **Levi**, Sept 8
Miller, Levi Y. (Anna N. Raber), a son **Emanuel**, Oct 10
Raber, Eli N. (Frona M. Yoder), a son **Eli**, Oct 22
Yoder, Joe J. (Amanda E. Hostetler), a son **Mose**, Sept 28

Norfolk, New York

Schmucker, Alvin (Esther Delegrange), a dau **Marie**, Oct 25

Newport, New York

Swarey, Daniel Y. (Alta Peachey), a son **Henry Lee**

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Mast, Joni J. (Elizabeth Byler), a son **Henry**, Oct 8

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Samuel (Sylviann Lapp), Mill Hall, a dau **Miriam**, Oct 18

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, Reuben K. (Malinda Fisher), R1 Loganton, a dau **Malinda**, Oct 10

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Stephen (Sadie Peachey), Rebersburg, a son **Jesse**, Sept 4

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Zook, Simeon (Sara Ann Stoltzfus), R2 Newmanstown, a son **Amos**, Oct 13

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos S. (Barbara Esh), R1 Christiana, a son **John**, Oct 31
Beiler, Amos S. (Lizzie King), R1 Paradise, a dau, Oct 31
Beiler, David K. (Ruth King), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Martha K.**, Oct 3
Beiler, Ira S. (Malinda Fisher), R1 Paradise, a dau **Linda**, Oct 10
Esh, David Z. Jr. (Naomi Beiler), Gordonville, a son, Oct 31
Esh, Stevie (Ada King), Gordonville, a son **John**, Sept 6
Fisher, Abram (Lydia Zook), Ronks, a dau, Oct 27
Fisher, David B. (Barbara F. Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a dau **Katie S.**, Oct 21
Fisher, David S. Jr. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Paradise, a son **Aaron**, Oct 24
Fisher, Isaac (Leah Kauffman), Lancaster, a dau **Emma**, Oct 6
Fisher, Jesse (Fannie King), Gap, a dau **Katie**, Sept 10
Fisher, John A. (Lena Esh), R1 Paradise, a son Oct 31
Fisher, Levi (Naomi Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Steven Lee**, Oct 19
Glick, David (Katie Esh), Lancaster, a son **Jonas**, Oct 14
Glick, David Z. (Barbara Petersheim), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Mary**, Oct 23
Glick, John R. (Rebecca Fisher), R4 Quarryville, a dau **Annie F.**, Oct 3
Kauffman, Levi P. Jr. (Rachel Ann King), R2 Honey Brook, a son **Jonas**, Oct 28
King, Amos B. (Annie F. Smoker), Lancaster, a son, Oct 17
King, Benjamin G. (Barbara K. Miller), R2 Quarryville, a son **Chester**, Oct 29
King, Benuel H. (Sylvia Fisher), Lancaster, a dau **Linda**, Oct 6
King, David M. (Lydia Petersheim), Ronks, a son, Oct 18
King, Emanuel J. (Fannie Fisher), R2 Quarryville, a son **John M.**, Oct 16
King, Henry (Edna Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a dau, Oct 16
Kinsinger, Levi A. (Arie Swarey), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Lizzie M.**, Oct 11
Lantz, *David P. (Emma Miller), a dau **Ruth M.**, Sept 25
Lapp, Amos S. (Sadie S. Glick), Leola, a dau, Oct 5
Lapp, Henry B. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Quarryville, a son **Jacob S.**, Oct 10
Lapp, John D. (Ida Beiler), Leola, a son **Daniel**, Oct 25
Lapp, Jonathan E. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), Ronks, a dau **Linda**, Oct 1
Lapp, Samuel B. (Sarah Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Phares**, Oct 2
Miller, David B. (Sylvia Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Annie Jean**, Oct 13
Petersheim, Gideon R. (Fannie S. Beiler), R2 Narvon, a son, Oct 30
Petersheim, Reuben (Fannie Miller), R3 Quarryville, a son **Reuben Jr.**, Oct 6
Smucker, Amos K. (Barbara S. Stoltzfus), R1 Strasburg, a dau, Oct 21
Smucker, Emanuel B. (Lizzie K. Beiler), R1 Paradise, a dau, Oct 21
Stoltzfoos, David Z. (Emma L. Petersheim), R1 Leola, a son, Oct 23
Stoltzfoos, Jacob (Fannie Stoltzfus) a dau **Sadie**, Sept 12
Stoltzfoos, Wilmer (Sara Zook), Gap, a dau **Verna**, Sept 12
Stoltzfus, Abner F. (Mary Fisher), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Ruth**, Oct 15
Stoltzfus, Abram P. (Bertha Miller), R1 Paradise, a son **Jacob**, Oct 18
Stoltzfus, Amos F. (Barbara Stoltzfoos), R2 Nottingham, a son **David**, Oct 10
Stoltzfus, Benuel K. (Anna Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Ivan**, Oct 16
Stoltzfus, Daniel X. (Emma Fisher), R2 Elverson, a dau, Oct 25
Stoltzfus, Ephraim Jr. (Sylvia Beiler), Leola, a son **Elias B.**, Oct 5
Stoltzfus, Isaac S. (Marian Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a dau **Sadie**, Oct 4
Stoltzfus, J. Ivan (Linda Esh), R1 Morgantown, a dau, Oct 1
Stoltzfus, John F. (Rebecca Beiler), Bart, a son **Levi**, Oct 2
Stoltzfus, John K. (Sarah E. King), R4 Honey Brook, a dau **Ruth**, Oct 5
Stoltzfus, Melvin J. (Barbara Lapp), Lititz, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 30
Stoltzfus, Menno R. (Arie Fisher), R1 Christiana, a dau **Katie**, Oct 17
Stoltzfus, Reuben (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R1 Honey Brook, a son **Melvin**, Sept 3
Yoder, Henry K. (Emma Miller), R1 Christiana, a dau **Anna**, Oct 18
Zook, Jacob L. (Mary Beiler), R2 New Holland, a dau, Oct 12
Zook, Reuben B. (Naomi Fisher), R1 Kinzers, a dau **Mary**, Oct 29
Zook, Samuel D. (Rachel D. Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Benjamin**, Oct 18

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Crist C. Jr. (Anna Mary Byler), R2 Dover, a dau **Lydia**, Oct 21
Byler, Dan C. (Alma Byler), R2 Dover, a son **Marvin**, Oct 29
Schlabach, Abe D. (Amanda Mast), R2 Smyrna, a dau **Leanna Lynn**, Oct 9

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Benedict (dec) (Elizabeth Mast), a son **Benedict Jr.**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Ezra (Eva Peachey), Belleville, a son **Mark**, Oct 5
Wengerd, Joseph (Gertrude Peachey), Belleville, a son **David**, Oct 31

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Emanuel (Sadie Kauffman), R3 Shippensburg, a dau, Oct 7
Petersheim, John (Lydia Stoltzfus), Newburg, a son **Christian**, Sept 21
Stoltzfus, Steven (Emma Stoltzfus), Newville, a dau **Betty Ann**, Sept 10

Adams County, Pennsylvania

King, Levi A. Jr. (Emma Stoltzfus), R2 Littlestown, a son **Marlin**, Oct 21

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron (Katie Swarey), Dry Run, a son **David**, Oct 3
Swarey, Christ (Emma Hertzler), Fannetsburg, a son **Joe**, Oct 2

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, John E. (Sadie A. Byler), a dau **Sara**, Sept 30
Miller, Albert J. (Jemima M. Weaver), a son **Melvin**, Sept 30
Miller, Andy E. (Rosa Miller), a dau **Barbara**, Oct 5
Miller, Dan L. (Sara W. Byler), a dau **Mary**, Oct 12
Miller, Jake W. (Susan A. Byler), a son **Bennie**, Oct 11
Troyer, Roman M. (Lydia A. Byler), twin sons, **Melvin and Mose**, Sept 30

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Hertzler, Albert S. (Martha Troyer), Grantsville, Md., a son **Simon**, Sept 23
Yoder, Noah B. (Fannie Brenneman), Salisbury, a son **James**, Oct 3

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan J. (Katie J. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Susan**, Oct 17
Byler, Jonas N. (Katie J. Mast), R3 Volant, a son **Noah**, Oct 17
Hostetler, Aaron D. (Sarah J. Mast), R5 New Castle, twin dau, **Barbara and Betty**, Oct 15
Hostetler, Eli E. M. (Annie S. Yoder), R1 Mercer, a son **Eli**, Oct 13
Kurtz, John D. (Saloma J. Wengerd), R1 Mercer, a dau **Lydia**, Oct 13
Kurtz, John R. (Fannie S. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Ada**, Oct 8
Troyer, Mose S. (Emma A. Lee), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Lizzie**, Oct 20

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Aden (Esther Wengerd), a dau **Carol**, Sept 24
Byler, Ervin (Cynthia Miller), a dau **Rachel**, Oct 8
Byler, Mervin (Betty Weaver), a dau **Laura**, Oct 10
Byler, Urie (Laura Slabaugh), a dau **Rosa**, Oct 1
Detweiler, Albert (Sarah Miller), a son **Marvin**, Oct 7
Gingerich, William A. (Kathlyn Miller), a son **Benjamin**, Sept 26
Hershberger, Dan J. (Linda Detweiler), a son **David**, Sept 25
Kempf, Elmer (Betty Troyer), a son **Harvey**, Sept 29
Miller, Daniel (Katie Byler), a son **Allen**, Oct
Miller, Daniel (Nancy Troyer), a dau **Susan**, Oct 4
Miller, Dave (Katie Kurtz), a son, Oct 7
Miller, Freeman (Martha Troyer), a son, Oct 10
Miller, Joe (Cindy Troyer), a son, Oct 21

Miller, John (Barbara Miller), a son **John Henry**, Oct
Miller, John (Betty Troyer), a dau, Oct 16
Miller, Mose J. (Ada Kurtz), a dau **Malinda**, Oct 22
Miller, Simon (Anna Fisher), a dau **Emma**, Oct 7
Slabaugh, Emanuel (Emma Miller), a son **Martin**, Oct 7
Weaver, Joseph (Mary Ann Miller), a dau, Oct 19
Weaver, Levi (Sara Miller), a dau **Malinda**, Oct 5
Wengerd, Eli (Lydia Miller), a son **Eli**, Oct 5
Yoder, Andrew (Mary Miller), a son **Robert**, Oct 13
Yoder, Andy L. (Ada Miller), a son **Nathaniel**, Sept 25

Wayne County, Ohio

Troyer, Raymond C. (Anna Miller), Apple Creek, a son **Daniel**, Oct
Yoder, Alfred J. (Iva Miller), R1 Dundee, a son **David**, Oct 1
Yoder, Jonas M. (Verba Mast) Fredericksburg, a son **Myron**, Sept 7

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Alvin V. (Lizzie Ann Miller), R1 Baltic, a son **John**, Oct 19
Hershberger, Andy E. (Anna Kuhns), Lakeville area, a dau **Martha**, Sept
Hershberger, Henry A. (Malinda Yoder), R3 Fresno, a son **Amos**
Hershberger, Yost J. (Barbara J. Stutzman), twin dau **Rhoda and Rachel**, Oct 4
Miller, Dan R. (Mary Raber), R1 Baltic, a dau **Mattie**, Sept 22
Miller, Henry Jr. (Emma Miller), R1 Big Priarie, a son **Albert**, Sept 16
Miller, Noah L. (Ada Hershberger), a dau **Miriam**, Oct 17
Miller, Vernon (Erma Miller), a son **Aaron**, Oct 15
Raber, Harvey P. (Esther Erb), R1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Susan**, Oct 19
Rabers, John (Edna Hershberger), Lakeville area, a son **Mose**, Sept 30
Stutzman, Leroy E. (Verna Borntrager), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **Andy**, Oct 29
Swartzentruber, Dan G. (Wilma Troyer), R1 Baltic, a son **Giddie**
Troyer, Gideon B. (Mary Troyer), R3 Fresno, a son **Dennis**
Weaver, Andy J. (Mary Swartzentruber), R3 Narvarre, a son **Andy**, Oct 14
Yoder, Eldon L. (Ruth Chupp), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **Jason Lee**, Oct 3
Yoder, Ferman (Shirley Beachy), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **William**, Oct 14
Yoder, Nelson A. (Lizzie Ann Raber), R2 Millersburg, a son, Sept 27
Yoder, Nelson E. (Mary Miller), R1 Sugarcreek, a son **Dean Allen**

Ashland County, Ohio

Keim, Eli W. (Sarah H. Miller), a son **Ben**, Oct 19
Klarr, Joe (Ada C. Miller), a son **Christ**, Oct 4
Miller, Abe E. (Lizzie Yoder), a son **Samuel**, Sept 29
Miller, Henry S. (Katie M. Troyer), Stillborn dau, Oct 19
Troyer, Aden A. (Emma M. Troyer), a dau **Miriam**, Oct 7

Fredericktown, Ohio

Gingerich, David Jr. (Lorine Hostetler), infant dau., Oct 27
Troyer, David (Fannie Yoder), R2 Belleville, a son, Oct 8
Troyer, Levi (Sarah Weaver), R2 Belleville, a son **Marvin**, Oct 22

Hicksville, Ohio

Yutzy, Perry (Rosia Yoder), a son **Mervin**, Aug 3

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Jacob (Elizabeth Zehr), a son **John**, Sept 29
Lengacher, Andrew (Rosa Mae Lengacher), a son **Marlin**, Oct 12
Lengacher, Harvey (Saloma Lengacher), a dau **Emma**, Oct 10
Miller, David Jr. (Elizabeth Gerig), a dau **Arlene**, Oct 13
Miller, Jacob (Mary Zehr), a dau **Rosa**, Sept 10
Schmucker, Michael (Mary Ann Lengacher), a son **John**, Oct 4
Schwartz, Jacob (Barbara Eicher), a dau **Clara**, Sept 27
Schwartz, Samuel (Viola Schwartz), a son **Marcus**, Sept 27
Steury, Victor (Rosanna Hilty), a son **Jason**, Oct 16

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Ervin J. (Edna M. Lehman), LaGrange, a son **Daniel Ray**, Oct 7
Bontrager, Ora J. (Susan O. Hochstedler), LaGrange, a dau **Ruth O.**, Oct5
Bontrager, Perry A. (Luella Yoder), R4 LaGrange, a dau **Mary Anna**, Oct 10
Eicher, John (Clara Wickey), a son **Joshua**, Oct 8
Jones, Jacob D. (Loretta F. Miller), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Glenda**, Oct 13
Lambright, Lavern O. (Esther F. Miller), Topeka, a son **Omer Dean**, Oct 22
Lehman, Daniel D. (Ada E. Bontrager), R1 Shipshewana, a dau **Erma D.**, Oct 20
Mast, Richard (Lovina Slabaugh), a dau **Linda Jean**, Oct 4
Miller, Amos L. (Fannie H. Hochstedler), Shipshewana, a dau **Carolyn A.**, Sept 29
Miller, Chris Jr. (Wilma Schrock), R3 Middlebury, a dau **Katie C.**, Oct 20
Miller, Joe N. (Katie Irene Yoder), LaGrange, a son **Richard J.**, Oct 1
Miller, Vernon (Darlene Miller), R2 Topeka, a dau **Miriam Elaine**, Oct
Mishler, John R. (Sharon Yoder), LaGrange, a son **Samuel Lee**, Oct 13
Schrock, Elmer L. (Wilma E. Hochstedler), Shipshewana, a dau **Katie E.**, Oct 21
Schrock, Ervin A. (Esther F. Eash), Wolcottville, a son **Melvin E.**, Oct 17
Schrock, Levi A. (Carolyn Schrock), LaGrange, a dau **Mary Edna**, Oct 20
Troyer, Glenn O. (Vera E. (Miller), Ligonier, a son **Richard G.**, Oct 1
Wingard, David E. (Velda Yoder), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Marla Renae**, Sept 29
Wingard, John J. (Sara E. Miller), Topeka, a son **Mahlon**, Oct 11
Yoder, Dewayne R. (Wilma Miller), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Donita Faye**, Sept 28

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Joe (Vera Jean Mast), a son **Lyle**, Sept 28
Miller, Daniel O. (Lena Borkholder), a dau **Wilma**, Sept 11

Nappanee, Indiana

Barkman, Sam (Mary Chupp), a son **Gerald Lee**, Oct 26
Hochstetler, Everett (Joan Yoder), a son, Oct 27
Kauffman, Norman (Clara), a dau **Loretta**, Oct 4

Kokomo, Indiana

Bontrager, Jerry (Katie Otto), a dau **Miriam**, Sept 10

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Lester (Ada Marie Wagler), a dau **Karen Elaine**, Oct 19
Graber, Omer (Dinah Graber), a dau **Mary Alice**, Sept 29
Raber, Lester (Darlene Knepp), a son **Marcus Leon**, Oct 20
Stoll, Joel Jr. (Carolyn Knepp), a son **Philip**, Oct 24
Stoll, Leroy (Esther Raber), a dau **Darlene**, Oct 20
Stoll, Nickolas (Martha Wagler), a son **David Nickolas**, Oct 8
Wagler, Abraham K. (Dorothy Graber), a son, Oct 23
Wagler, Arthur (Fannie Margaret Raber), a son **Dewayne Eugene**, Oct 1
Wagler, Nathan (Ruth Knepp), a dau **Marilyn Rose**, Oct 19
Stoll, Stephen (Joan Graber), a son **Abraham**, Oct 20

Lovington, Illinois

Chupp, Eli (Leah Gingerich), a dau **Rosanna Kay**, Oct 20
Chupp, Elva (Alta Hochstetler), a dau **Susan**, Oct 19
Chupp, Olen (Lucy Bontrager), a dau **Laura Renee**, Oct 22
Herschberger, Wilmer (Louise Kauffman), a son **Virgil**, Oct 19
Hochstetler, Lavern (Lorene Jess), a son **Vernon**, Oct 4
Hochstetler, Neil (Delores Schrock), a dau **Clara Fern**, Oct 3
Kaufman, Allen (Mary Otto), a son **Daniel**, Oct 2
Miller, Harley Wm. (Martha Ann Gingerich), a dau **Katie**, Oct 12
Miller, Melvin (Clara Kauffman), a dau **Erma**, Oct 13
Miller, Monroe (Sharon Chupp), a dau **Marietta**, Oct 23
Otto, Melvin Ray (Susanna Yoder), a dau **Mattie Marie**, Oct 7

Johnson County, Iowa

Mast, Fred (Mary Pearl), a son **Mahlon**, Oct 3
Miller, Ephraim (Verba Gingerich), a dau **Laura Mae**, Oct 10
Miller, Fenton (Lydia Miller), a son **David Harlon**, Sept 26
Miller, Marvin (Frieda Miller), a dau **Dorcas**, Oct 12

Hazleton, Iowa

Beachy, Menno B. (Anna Helmuth), Hazleton, a dau **Dorothy**, Oct 11
Bontreger, Freddie W. (Lydia Schrock), Hazleton, a son, Oct 11
Hershberger, John N. (Ada Nisley), Fairbank, a son **Henry**, Oct 30
Yoder, David Jr. (Esther Yoder), Fairbank, a dau **Susie**, Oct 11

Guthie, Kentucky

Beachy, Daniel (Susie Yoder), R1 Guthrie, a son **Daniel Leon**, Aug 27
Detweiler, Raymond (Irene Miller), R1 Guthrie, a dau **Sauanah Arlene**, Aug 28
Miller, Steve (Mary Ann Yoder), R1 Guthrie, a dau **Joleen Marie**, Aug 16
Peachey, Thomas (Leah Yoder), R1 Guthrie, a dau **Sadie Elizabeth**, Oct 1
Swarey, Ernest (Marlene Yoder), R1 Guthrie, a son **Timothy Dale**, Oct 14

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Eli (Elizabeth Schwartz), R1 Bowling Green, a dau **Esther**, Oct 26
Lee, Jake (Fannie Mast), New Hartford, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 16

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, David D. (Amelia Hostetler), a son **Johnny**, Sept 19
Troyer, Dan E. (Amanda Stutzman), a dau **Salome**, in Sept
Yoder, Andrew M. (Emma Hershberger), a dau **Mary**, Sept 29

Perry County, Tennessee

Beiler, Joseph (Sarann Miller), a dau **Rosemary**, Sept 14

Nunnelly, Tennessee

Bontrager, LeRoy J. (Katie Borntrager), a son **Rudolph**, Oct 27

McRae, Arkansas

Borntrager, Samuel D. (Kathryn Yutzy), a son **Enos**, Oct 7
Shetler, Ivan (Mary Yutzy), a dau **Mary Ann**, Oct 9

Audrain County, Missouri

Borntrager, Willard L. (Amelia Burkholder), Clark, a son **Levi**, Oct 21
Borntreger, Willie D. (Mattie Bontrager), Clark, a dau **Emma**, Oct 2
Miller, Joe L. (Fannie Borntreger), Clark, a dau **Mattie**, Oct
Miller, Noah J. (Mary Stutzman), Clark, a son **Joseph**, Sept 28
Petersheim, Willie J. (Lydia Miller), Clark, a son **Moses**, Oct 4

LaPlata, Missouri

Borntreger, Mose M. (Mary Ellen Bontrager), a dau **Clara**, Oct 15

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Schrock, Noah (Lizzie W. Schwartz), a son **Andy**, Oct 16
Schwartz, Sammy J. K. (Maggie E. Schwartz), a dau **Maggie S. M.**, Oct 4

Haven, Kansas

Petersheim, Joe (Edna Kramer), a son **Johnny Ray**, Oct 28

Harmony, Minnesota

Slabaugh, Joe (Lydia Hershberger), a son **Amos**, Sept 16
Yoder, Rudy Jr. (Mary Petersheim), a son **Henry**, Oct 9
Zook, Dan (Verna Hershberger), a son **Eli**, Sept 14

Utica, Minnesota

Yoder, Pre. David (Ada Shetler), a son **Leroy**, Oct 7

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Levi Jr. (Katie Ann Miller), a son **LeRoy**, Oct 13
Hochstetler, Willie (Katie Ann Bontreger), a dau **Lovina**, Sept 28
Wengerd, Allen (Joan Hostetler), a son **Aug 30**

Clare, Michigan

Stutzman, Dan J. (Lovina J. Miller), a dau **Anna**, Oct 11

Centreville, Michigan

Fry, Paul (Vera Bontrager), a son **Vern LaMont**, Sept 12

The Bible and the Child

The most precious gifts from God to this world of ours are the Bible and the child. When the truths of the Bible live and breathe and become incarnate in the child, when the child and God's Word become one, we have God's greatest and best gift.

The greatest lives, those which have accomplished most for God and for humanity, have been those of men and women who in early life absorbed the teachings of God's Book as the plants and flowers absorb the rain and sunshine.

God had given us the child, and He had give us the inspired word. He has also given us the blessed privilege of making the two to become one. His voice is calling today to parents and teachers to join hands and hearts in this great and noble task.

Let us study the child, study the Bible, and learn the method of bringing the two together; Then shall we send forth young men and women, with all their youth and glory, beauty and enthusiasm to be light bearers for God and humanity, to bring in His kingdom or earth.

Annie L. Williams

BAPTISMS

Dewittville, New York

September 12, by Joe Delegrange
Roman, son of Pete and Susan Schwartz
Mervin, son of Alvin and Rachel Hilty.
Merlin, son of Jake and Delilah Schwartz
Mary, daughter of John and Savilla Delegrange
Susan, daughter of Dan and Anna Marie Schmucker

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

East Nittany District
September 19, by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus
Joe, son of Daniel and Rebecca King
Gideon, son of Pre. Eli and Annie Miller
Levi, son of Levi and Rachel Fisher
Rachel, daughter of Daniel and Rebecca King
Rebecca, daughter of Ben and Lizzie Fisher
Elizabeth, daughter of Samuel and Sylviann King

West Nittany District
September 26, by Bishop Aaron Y. Beiler
Mose, son of Pre. Adam and Nancy Beiler
Christ, son of Daniel and Sadie King
Sadie, daughter of David and Susie Glick
Susanne, daughter of Samuel and Priscilla Stoltzfus

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

September 26
Louis, son of Jesse and Annie Peachey
David, son of Daniel and Rebecca Esh
David, son of David and Emma Fisher
Emanuel, son of Jesse and Annie Peachey
John, son of Ben and Katie Esh
Mayme, daughter of John and Lydia Lapp

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Brush Valley West District
September 19, by Jacob M. Stoltzfus
Dave, son of Ammon and Sylvia (Glick) Miller
Christ, son of Menno and Emma (Flaud) Stoltzfus
Jacob, son of Eli and Mary (Glick) Beiler
Emanuel, son of Henry and Anna (Kauffman) Beiler
Mattie, daughter of Omer and Fannie (Byler) Stoltzfus
Sara, daughter of John and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Brush Valley East District
September 26, by Jacob M. Stoltzfus
Samuel, son of Sam and Sally (Byler) Swarey
Daniel, son of Melvin and Katie (fisher) Stoltzfus
Aaron, son of Sam and Lydia (Riehl) Stoltzfus
Mose, son of Christ J. and Fanny (Zook) Stoltzfus
Naomi, daughter of Sam and Lydia (Riehl) Stoltzfus
Linda, daughter of Abner and Ruth (Fisher) King
Priscilla, daughter of Enos and Lavina (Esch) King

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Upper Millcreek — Lititz District
September 19, by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus
Henry, son of Amos and Annie (Stoltzfus) Esh
Sylvia, daughter of Elam and Naomi (Esch) Stoltzfus
Lydia, daughter of Dan and Annie (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Rebecca, daughter of Dan and Barbara (King) Glick
Martha, daughter of Ezra and Katie (Ebersole) Fisher

Upper Millcreek—Oregon District
September 26, by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus
Samuel, son of Samuel and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus
David, son of Amos L. and Malinda (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Levi, son of Daniel L. and Katie (Smucker) Stoltzfus
Jonas, son of Benuel K. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) King
Malinda, son of Samuel L. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus

Upper Millcreek West District

September 19, by Bishop David Blank
Eli, son of Ike and Marion (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Katie, daughter of Levi and Susie (Speicher) Glick
Sylvia, daughter of Jacob Z. and Emma (Glick) King
Malinda, daughter of David and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Blank

Millcreek—Witmer District
September 26, by Bishop Amos Stoltzfus
Reuben, son of Isiah and Arie (Stoltzfus) Glick
Stevie, son of Christ and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Isaac, son of Amos and Sally (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Marion, daughter of John and Susie (Fisher) King
Anna Mary, daughter of Jonathan and Sarah (Glick) King
Ada, daughter of David and Ada (Stoltzfus) King
Rachel, daughter of Jonathan and Sarah (Glick) King
Annie, daughter of Enos and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Martha, daughter of Paul and Rachel (Beiler) Smucker
Priscilla, daughter of Amos and Rachel (Lapp) Zook

Conestoga East District
September 26, by Bishop John U. Stoltzfus
Fannie, daughter of Elmer and Fannie (Lapp) Smucker
Linda, daughter of Jake and Emma (Esh) King
Linda, daughter of Benuel and Lizzie (King) Lapp

Upper Pequea - Bird-in-Hand District
September 26, by Bishop Johnny M. Beiler
John, son of Emanuel Jr. and Katie (Stoltzfoos) Esh
Susie, daughter of Christian A. and Rachel (Glick) Esh
Noami, daughter of Elias and Verna (Glick) Beiler

Intercourse West District
by Bishop Enos Esh
Levi, son of Elmer and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Jonas, son of Jacob and Katie (King) Esch
John, son of Aaron and Sarah (Fisher) Miller
Elam, son of Jacob and Katie (King) Esch
Mervin, son of Jonas and Lydia (Beiler) Smoker
Elam, son of Isaac and Lydia (Smoker) Zook
John, son of Jacob and Mary (Petersheim) Esh
Sadie, daughter of Amos and Anna (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Annie, daughter of Enos and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Petersheim
Malinda, daughter of Elam and Annie (King) Petersheim
Katie, daughter of Elmer and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Ida, daughter of Aaron and Sarah (Fisher) Miller
Priscilla, daughter of John and Mary (Petersheim) Esh

Lower Pequea North Millwood District
by Bishop Mose K. Blank
Kenny, son of Mose E. and Barbara Stoltzfoos
John, son of David and Naomi Stoltzfus
Linda, daughter of Abe and the late Barbara Dienner
Ruth, daughter of Emanuel and Rachel Allgyer
Ruth, daughter of Christ and Katie King
Emma, daughter of Ben and Sarah Beiler

Lower Pequea - Smyrna District
September 19, by Bishop Daniel Fisher
Alvin, son of Sol and Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Amos, son of Elmer and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lantz
John, son of Elam and Mary (Beiler) Zook
Elmer, son of Emanuel and Katie (Beiler) Fisher
Amos Jr., son of Amos and Leah (Lapp) Fisher
Lydia, daughter of John and Barbara (Zook) King

Beaver Creek - New Providence District
October 19, by Ezra H. Beiler
Levi, son of Levi and Elizabeth (Beiler) Zook
Abner, son of Samuel S. and Fannie (King) King
David, son of Enos S. and Rachel K. (Fisher) Glick
Paul, son of Jacob S. and Arie K. (Blank) Esch
Enos, son of Jonas S. and Malinda K. (King) Esch
Ephraim, son of Elmer and Mary (Petersheim) Zook
Ada, daughter of Ezra H. and Elizabeth (Stoltzfoos) Beiler
Mary, daughter of Andy H. and Noami (King) Beiler (York Co.)
Mary, daughter of Josiah H. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Sadie, daughter of Jacob and Katie (Beiler) Beiler
Lydia, daughter of Jonas S. and Malinda K. (King) Esch
Lizzie, daughter of Enos S. and Rachel K. (Fisher) Glick

Kirkwood South District
September 26, by Bishop Henry F. Stoltzfus
Christie, son of Ivan and Katie (Kauffman) Fisher
Sammie, son of John K. and Rachel (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Emanuel, son of Emanuel and Sarah (Zook) King
Henry, son of Henry and Annie (Glick) Stoltzfus
Henry, son of Henry and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
David, son of John K. and Rachel (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Sarah, daughter of Sarah (Lapp) and the late Levi L. Stoltzfus
Rachel, daughter of Emanuel and Sarah (Zook) King

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

September 19, by Bishop Amos G. Esh
Sam, son of Eli and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Byler
Stevie, son of Ben and Lydia (King) Fisher
Emanuel, son of Isaac and Nancy (Byler) Esh
Stephen, son of Emanuel and Ida (Kauffman) Esh
Michael, son of Aaron and Betty (Miller) Esh
Kathryn, daughter of Jonas and Annie (Riehl) King
Martha, daughter of Jacob and Sallie (Esh) Flaud
Linda, daughter of Isaac and Nancy (Byler) Esh
Anna, daughter of Ben and Bena (Kauffman) Lantz
Suzanne, daughter of Ben and Bena (Kauffman) Lantz

Geauga County, Ohio

September 5, Bishop Dan N. Wengerd District
Daniel, son of Dan N. Wengerds
Esther, daughter of Joe E. Bylers
Joey, son of Dan J. Millers
Sally, daughter of Dan J. Millers
Sally, daughter of Andy J. Farmwalds
Linda, daughter of Joe E. Millers
September 5, Bishop John J. Byler District
September 12, Bishop Jonas N. Hershberger District
Marvin, son of Rudy A. Millers
Malinda, daughter of Rudy A. Millers
Lydiann, daughter of Joe J. P. Millers
Lucy, daughter of John R. Schmuckers

Bishop Lester A. Yoder District
September 12, by Roman E. Troyer
Katie, daughter of Noah J. Masts
Mary Ann, daughter of Dan C. Bylers

Bishop Crist R. Hershberger District
September 12, by David D. Miller Jr.
Lester, son of Crist E. Slabaughs
Melvin, son of Levi E. Millers
September 12, Bishop Melvin M. Yoder District
Noah, son of Mrs. Mahlon J. Byler
John, son of Martin A. Millers

Bishop Albert J. P. Miller District
September 12, by Amos S. Miller
David, son of Monroe M. Detweilers
Joseph Ray, son of Joe E. Hostetlers
September 12, Bishop Alvin A. Byler District
Henry, son of Dan M. Detweilers
Aaron, son of Melvin J. Shetlers
Laura, daughter of Milo L. Mullets
Ada, daughter of Enos J. Shrocks

Bishop Eli S. Yoder District
September 5, by Crist H. Fisher
Steven, son of Eli S. Yoders
Raymond, son of Eli S. Yoders
Esther, daughter of Joe J. Millers
Elizabeth, daughter of Robert J. Millers
Mahala, daughter of Noah N. Gingerichs
Martha, daughter of Jonas Schmuckers

Bishop Mose J. Miller District
September 5, by Albert J. P. Miller
Phineas, son of Joe Jay Yoders

Bishop Jonas S. Yoder District
September 5, by Jacob Gingerich
Emanuel, son of Emanuel J. Hershbergers
Noah, son of John J. Shrocks
Martha, daughter of John J. Shrocks
September 5, Bishop J. Kempf
Daniel, son of Sam J. Kempfs
Crist, son of Dan C. Bylers
Ruth, daughter of Dan K. Millers

Bishop Roman E. Troyer District
September 5, by Lester A. Yoder
Lester, son of Lester A. Gingerichs
Daniel, son of Daniel A. Millers
Daniel, son of Andy Bylers
Lizzie, daughter of Jake J. Bylers

Lucy Farmwald
Bishop John N. Detweiler District
September 5, by John N. Detweiler
Lester, son of Ervin W. Bylers
Roy, son of Raymond E. Burkholders
Jemima, daughter of Ervin W. Brickers
Sarah, daughter of John N. Detweilers
Barbara, daughter of Levi E. Miller
Bishop David D. J. Miller District
September 12, by Eli J. Mullet
Kenneth, son of David D. J. Millers
Joe, son of Ervin A. Millers
Ervin, son of Albert A. Millers
Erma, daughter of D. J. Millers
Anna, daughter of Dan J. A. Millers
Bishop Andy L. Yoder District
September 12, by John Henry Yoder
Donald, son of Neil Schmuckers
Raymond, son of Albert A. Troyers
Freeman, son of Mose L. Yoders
Lydia, daughter of Dan U. Bylers
September 19, Bishop Eli A. Wengerd District
Peter, son of Jake Lesleins
Ruth Ann, daughter of Allen D. Millers
September 19, Bishop Harvey J. Kempf District
John, son of Dan D. Millers
Sam, son of William S. Farmwalds
Bishop David D. Miller Jr. District
Lester, son of Melvin M. Detweilers
Robert, son of Joe J. Miller Jr.
Irene, daughter of Joe C. Hershbergers
Laura, daughter of Jerry D. L. Millers
September 19, Bishop Eli E. Troyer District
Laura, daughter of Joe D. J. Millers
Susan, daughter of Mrs. Mary Ann Weaver
September 26, Bishop Jacob Gingerich District
Chester, son of Lester Detweilers
Robert, son of Crist P. Millers
Freeman, son of Freeman N. Millers
Kathryn, daughter of Lee Roy Millers
September 26, Bishop John U. Miller District
Jerry, son of Mahlon J. E. Bylers
Bill, son of William R. Bylers
Ada, daughter of John U. Millers
Barbara, daughter of Ivan L. Millers
Wilma, daughter of Dan L. Millers
Martha, daughter of William R. Bylers
Amelia, daughter of William J. E. Bylers

Wayne - Holmes County, Ohio

Mt. Eaton South District
September 5, by Bishop Isaac I. Miller
Ivan and Edwin, twin sons of Enos and Clara (Nisley) Miller
Clara, daughter of Eli and Ida (Chupp) Nisley
Iva, daughter of Menno and Mary (Miller) Yoder
Martha, daughter of Jonas and Mattie (Weaver) Mullet
Middle West District
Elmer T. Miller
Elson, son of Alvin Millers
Alfred, son of Eddie Millers
John Dale, son of David Gingerichs
Dorothy, daughter of Elmer Millers
Erma, daughter of Amos Millers
Roselyn, daughter of Marvin Bontragers
Fannie, daughter of Homer Grabers
South District
August 2 . by Bishop Simon M. Yoder
David, son of William and Ada (Byler) Byler
Robert, son of Sam and Malinda (Yoder) Swarey
Carol, daughter of Robert and Susie (Weaver) Yoder
Julie, daughter of Uriel ad Viola (Yoder) Miller
Wilma, daughter of Ervin and Edna (Wengerd) Schlabach
North District
September 5, by Bishop Simon M. Yoder
Willie, son of Ray and Elizabeth (Kauffman) Detweiler
Ernest, son of Widow Mattie (Hochtetler) Yoder
Henry, son of Willie and Margret (Yoder) Graber
Dora, daughter of Amos and Elmina (Beachy) Yoder

Prairie Home, Missouri

September 12, by Bishop Benedict Petersheim
Ezra, son of Lavern and Esther (Gingerich) Wagler
Ada, daughter of Noah and Katie (Martin) Lee
Catherine, daughter of Chris and Mary (Kauffman) Lee

Dixon, Missouri

September 5, by Henry Hertzler
Ada, daughter of Mahlon Yoders

Utica, St. Charles, Minnesota

September 26, by the home Bishop
Olen, son of Eli A. and Verna Bontragers
Menno, son of Menno A. and Katie Millers
Willie, son of Amos J. and Lydia Yoders
LeRoy, son of Menno M. and Lizzie Schwartz

Blair, Wisconsin

August 15, by Bishop Raymond Schrock
Amos, son of Moses S. and Elizabeth Miller
Joe Edward, son of Edward and Edna Stutzman
Ira Jr., son of Ira and Susie Bontreger
Mattie, daughter of Perry A. and Fannie Lambright
Clara Mae, daughter of William W. and Edna Schrock

Centreville, Michigan

Wanda, daughter of Vern Yoders
Levi H., son of Henry S. Bontragers
Alvin A., son of Andy W. Millers
Viola A., daughter of Alvin L. Bontragers

LaGrange County, Indiana

Correction from last month!

Larry Yoder and Esther Raber were baptized by Ervin R. Bontrager and not married.

MARRIAGES

Conewanga Valley, New York

Miller, Miller - John, son of Jacob J. and Edna (Schlabach) Miller, to Barbara, dau. of Enos J. and Emma (Yoder) Miller, on Oct. 28, by Eli J. Miller.

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Stutzman, Byler - Roy, son of Pre. Joe P. and Sylvia (Miller) Stutzman of Watsontown, to Sylvia, daughter of Pre. John V. and Rosie (Nissley) Byler. LeRaysville, October 28.

Dover, Deleware

Mast, Miller - Melvin, son of Pre. Jonas S. and Elma Mast, to Ida Mae, dau. of Eli H. and Mattie Miller, Oct. 28, by Bishop Dan A Yoder.

Mifflin County, Penna.

Byler, Byler - Widower John K. Byler, Lawerance County, Penna. to Widow Lydia Byler, Bellville, Penna. on Oct. 28, by Bishop Jacob E. Byler.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Zook - Edwin, son of David J. and Elizabeth (Yoder) Yoder, to Rachel, dau. of Andy S. and Lavina (Hersberger) Zook on Oct. 14, by Bishop Albert E. Brenneman.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Schlabach, Shetler - Andy, son of Roman E. and Clara (Detweiler) Schlabach, to Kathryn, dau. of Ben and Fannie Shetler, on Oct. 28.

Geauga County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Freeman, son of Christ J. and Betty (Miller) Miller, to Erma, dau. of Pre. Melvin M. and Mary (Yoder) Miller, on Oct. 19, by Bishop Roman Troyer.

Shetler, Byler - Melvin Ray, son of Melvin and Maurine (Yoder) Shetler, to Linda, dau. of Andy J. and Ida (Miller) Byler, on Oct. 7, by Bishop Dan Gingerich.

Yoder, Wengerd - Lester, son of Melvin and Anna (Schlabach) Yoder, to Emma, dau. of Andy N. and Martha (Kuhns) Wengerd, on Oct, 21.

Holmes County, Ohio

Shetler, Raber - David, son of Ivan and Susan (Yoder) Shetler to Mary, dau. of Mose E. and Amanda (Troyer) Raber, on Oct. 12.

Yoder, Yoder - Marvin, son of Henry G. and Lowella (Yoder) Yoder, to Katie, dau. of Andrew E. and Laura (Miller) Yoder, on Oct. 26.

Holmes County, Ohio

Yoder,Slabach - Steve, son of Mrs. Milan Yoder, to Bena, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Mose Slabach, on Sept. 30, by Bishop Harry E. Weaver.

Coblentz, Miller - Roman, son of Joseph Jr. Coblentz's, to Clara, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Eli S. Miller, on Oct. 21, by Bishop Lester Schlabach.

Miller, Hershberger - Aden J., son of Joas and Lizzie Miller, to Fannie, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Hershberger, on Oct. 28, by Bishop John J. Miller.

Miller, Raber - Roy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mose N. Miller, to Sadie, dau. of Mrs. Nancy Raber and the late Enos J. Raber, on Oct. 28, by Bishop Henry Beachy.

Miller, Mullet - Dennis, son of Pre. Dan M. and Bertha (Schlabach) Miller, to Betty, dau. of Andrew E. and Lovina (Yoder) Mullet, on Oct. 7, by Bishop Abe A. Schlabach.

Miller, Miller - Nelson Jr., son of Nelson V. and Anna (Wengerd) Miller, to Hosanna, dau. of David H. and Amanda (Yoder) Miller, on Oct. 14, by Bishop Abe A. Yoder.

Troyer, Hershberger - Widower Levi H. Troyer, 48, to Widow Mrs. Wayne, Emma (Coblentz) Hershberger, 38, of #2 Sugar Creek, on Oct. 28, by Bishop Noah J. Coblentz.

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Schmucker - Victor, son of Menno and Ida Marie (Graber) Graber to Elizabeth, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Miller) Schmucker, October 2, by Samuel J. Graber.

Graber, Wickey - Fred Jr., son of Fred and Rosina (Miller) Graber to Elizabeth, daughter of David and Margaret (Brandenberger) Wickey, October 21, by Daniel M. Schwartz, Geneva.

Steury, Hilty - Victor, son of Rosa (Schmucker) Steury and the late Menno Steury to Rosann, daughter of Joseph and Lavina (Brandenberger) Hilty, October 23, by Christy Schmucker.

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Miller - Lloyd, son of Andy A. and Rosa J. Herschberger, to Darlene, dau. of the late Alvin S. and widow Viola Miller, on Sept. 16, by Bishop Elvie Frye.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Kuhns, Schrock - John Albert, son of Enos and Katie Schlabach, to Susie Irene, dau, of Melvin and Edna (Miller) Schrock, on Oct. 7, by Walter Schwartz, Nappanee.

Yoder, Miller - Joseph, son of Willis Yoders, to Carolyn, dau. of Leroy and Fannie (Bontrager) Miller, on Oct 13, by Perry L. Bontrager.

Yoder, Wingard - Larry, son of Andy and Elva (Miller) Yoder to Martha, dau. of Joe Jr. and Betty (Bontrager) Wingard on Oct. 21.

Troyer, Yoder - Gary, son of Wayne and Erma (Miller) Yoder to Erma, dau. of Calvin Yoders (non amish) on Oct. 28.

Wingard, Lambright - Perry Jr., son of late Perry and Wilma (Schrock) Wingard, to Fannie, dau. of Lonny and Katie (Yoder) Lambright on Oct. 14.

Lambright, Bontrager - Paul, son of Alvin and Ada (Fry) Lambright, to Wilma Mae, dau. of Amos W. and Wilma (Miller) Bontrager, on Oct. 20.

Miller, Beechy - Leroy, son of Eli and Leanna (Lambright) Miller, to Anna, dau. of John and Fannie Nissley, on Oct. 21.

Mast, Mast - Lyle Edwin, son of Felty and Wilma (Miller) Mast, to Mary Alice, dau. of Bishop Delbert and Anna Marie (Bontrager) Mast, on Oct. 27.

Hostetler, Miller - Larry, son of Orva and Ella (Miller) Hostetler, to Susan, dau. of Ervin and Rosa (Miller) Miller, on Oct. 28.

Daviess County, Indiana

Stoll, Graber - Philip, son of John and Ida Mae (Graber) Stoll, to Katherene, dau. of Amos and Mary (Raber) Graber, on Oct. 7, by Melvin Miller.

Graber, Wagler - Vernon, son of Harvey and Leah (Wagler) Graber, to Susie, dau. of Enos and Viola (Graber) Wagler, on Oct. 14, by Joe L. Graber.

Yoder, Lengacher - Delmar, son of John and Anna (Wagler) Yoder, to Geneva, dau. of Joseph Jr. and Margaret (Graber) Lengacher, on Oct. 21, by Amos A. Graber.

Lovington, Illinois

Miller, Gingerich - Richard, son of Anna Miller, to Mary Jane, dau. of John Gingerich, on Oct. 7.

Schrock, Helmuth - Vernon, son of Ben W. Schrock, to Mary, dau. of Jake Helmuth, on Oct. 26.

Yoder, Schrock - Ernest, son of Ralph Yoder, to Clara Mae, dau. of Ruben Schrock.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Kanagy, Graber - Marvin, son of Ben and Barbara (Yoder) Kanagy, to Margret, dau. of Paul and Annie (Whetstone) Graber, on Sept. 2, by Bishop Simon Yoder.

Clark, Missouri

Petersheim, Gingerich - Menno, son of Jacob and Lydia Petersheim, to Rachel, dau. of Jakie and Mary Gingerich, on Aug. 31, by Bishop Clemens C. Borntreger.

Gingerich, Borntrager - Noah, son of Noah and Lydia Gingerich, to Sadie, dau. of Mose and Amanda Borntreger, on Oct7, by Bishop John Smucker.

Borntrager, Hochstetler - Chris, son of Pre. Willard Borntragers, to Elizabeth, dau. of Levi and Lizzie Hochstetler, on Oct. 14, by Bishop John B. Mast.

Pike County, Missouri

Kemp, Borntrager - Dannie M., son of Wilmer J. and Mary (Marner) Kemp, to Laura E. dau. of Willard S. and Katie W. (Eicher) Borntrager, on Oct. 26, by Bishop Petie C. Burkholder.

Jamesport, Missouri

Gingerich, Hostetler - Chester, son of Joe and Lydia (Detweiler) Gingerich, to Wilma Sue, dau. of William Lee and Verna (Troyer) Hostetler, on Sept. 3o.

Gingerich, Bontrager - Freeman, son of Joe and Lydia (Detweiler) Gingerich, to Ida, dau. of Mrs. Enos (Sarah) Bontrager, on Oct. 5.

Miller, Kramer - Freeman, son of Floyd and Sara (Schrock) Miller, to Miriam, dau. of John and Betty (Troyer) Kramer, on Oct. 21.

Schrock, Hostetler - Henry, son of Orley and Esther (Troyer) Schrock, to Esther, dau. of William S. and Sarah (Mast) Hostetler, on Oct. 28.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Beechy, Yoder - Daniel, son of Aaron and Edna Mae Beechy to Arlene, daughter of Monroe and Susie Yoder on October 21st, by Reuben Bontrager.

Bronson, Michigan

Bontrager, Brandenberger - Joas, son of Menno and Susie Bontrager, to Susan, dau. of Jake and Malinda Brandenberger, on Oct. 7, by his uncle, Bishop Reuben Bontrager.

Centreville, Michigan

Yoder, Yoder - Wayne, son of Merle I. Yoders to Wonda, daughter of Vern Yoders, September 16, by William J. Bontrager.

Miller, Schmucker - Ira, son of Ivan W. Millers to Irene, daughter of Daniel Schmuckers of Kingston, Wisconsin, September 30, by William P. Miller.

MIGRATIONS

Orva Hochstetlers moved from Marshfield, Mo. to Windsor, Mo. on Oct. 22.

David Martins moved to Lobelville, Tennessee.

Bishop Harvey E. Millers are moving from Apple Creek, Ohio to the Heuvelton, N. Y. area.

Pre. David M. Beilers and 6 children moved Mayville, N.Y. to Path Valley, Pa., October 27th.

Simon H. Bylers moved from Dover, Delaware to New Wilmington, Pa. October 1st.

ORDINATIONS

To Young Ministers

Oh, be not discouraged, dear brother,
If you can not preach like Paul—,
He was only one of many
Who responded to the call,
His experience, too, was different
When the heavenly voice he heard,
As he journeyed to Damascus,
And was halted by the Lord.

If you're only an apollos,
Simply do the best you know
You perchance can carry water,
Than another seed may grow;
With the gifts that God has given
Ever faithful be, and true,
Humble though may be your station
God has work for you to do.

If you can not write like David
Psalms and hymns that live for you,
Do not drop you pen with envy
And discouraged turn away,
You can write a word of comfort
Which may be a cheery song
To some poor, down-trodden brother
Who is suffering grievous wrong.

John could never be like Peter,
Nor could Peter be like John,
Tho' distinct as individuals
Still in purpose they were one:
Many voices sweetly blending
Many harps with many strings,
From the melodies of heaven
Where celestial music rings.
Envy not your gifted brother,
Let not selfishness nor pride
Cause you to neglect you duties,
Or your smaller talent hide;
Cover not the good for others,
Nor on the your failures blame,
When the roll is called up yonder
There's accounting for each name.

Oft unknowingly the tongue
Presses on a cord so aching,
That a word of anciant wrong
Pains the heart almost to breaking,
Many a tear of wounded pride,
Many a fault of human blindness
Has been soothed, or turned aside
By a word of quite kindness.

"When first you rise to preach, look over the audience before you speak, then speak to the one farthest away."

Submitted by Aunt Malinda King, Honey Brook, (deceased)

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Sam Girod, 27, was ordained minister in South District, October 24. Son of Deacon Ernest and Veronica (Schwartz) Girod, his wife is Sylvia, daughter of Dan I. (dec) and Lovina (Troyer) Yoder. There were 4 others in the lot.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Joseph S. Smucker, 44, was ordained minister in Churchtown District, October 15. Son of Amos (dec) and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Smucker, Churchtown, his wife is Naomi K., daughter of Jacob S. and Rebecca (King) Smucker, Gap. Others in lot were David Smucker, Ben Smucker, John Smucker, Eli Smucker and Dan Zook.

John S.Stoltzfus, 26, was ordained deacon in Paradise District, Oct 16. Son of Benjamin and Naomi (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Leola, his wife is Annie E., daughter of Jacob and Sadie (Esh) Fisher, Gordonville. Others in lot were David Stoltzfus, Amos King and Levi Fisher, Jr.

John F. Stoltzfus, 35, was ordained minister in Southwest Georgetown District, October 15. Son of Levi and Sarah (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Georgetown, his wife is Rebecca, daughter of Jonas (dec) and Mary (King) Beiler, Ronks. Others in lot were Joseph Glick, Elam Stoltzfus, and Ephraim Beiler.

Jacob S. Blank, 30, Quarryville R4, was ordained minister in S. Beaver Creek District, October 15. Son of Bishop David and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Blank, Bards Crossing, his wife is Lizzie, daughter of Bishop Samuel and Sarah (Esh) Kauffman, Nine Points. Others in lot were Michael S. Esh, John D. Stoltzfus, Aaron S. Esh and Jacob K. Stoltzfus.

Samuel S. Beiler, 31, was ordained minister in Southwest Georgetown District, October 17. Son of Bishop Enos and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Monterey, his wife is Sarah Fisher, daughter of Bishop Daniel and Rachel (Fisher) Fisher, Smyrna. Others in lot were Samuel Stoltzfus, Daniel King, Jonas Glick and Amos King.

Samuel E. Beiler, 30, Quarryville R3, was ordained minister in Quarryville District, October 21. Son of Bishop John K. and Mary (Esch) Beiler, Quarryville, his wife is Annie K., daughter of Stephen and Mary (King) Lantz, Intercourse. Others in lot were Moses K. Glick, Michael S. Lapp, Amos L. Beiler, Jonathan B. Herschberger, Stephen E. Fisher, Abner F. Glick and Emanuel F. Stoltzfus.

Benjamin E. King, 43, was ordained minister in Southwest Georgetown District, October 20. Son of David (dec) and Sarah King, Gordonville, his wife is Lizzie, daughter of John and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfoos, Ronks. Others in lot were Enos Stoltzfus, Amos Stoltzfus, David Smucker, Elam King and Benjamin Stoltzfus.

Benuel Lapp, 42, was ordained deacon in East Conestoga District, October 22. Son of Dea. John and Annie (dec) (Smucker) Lapp, Kinzers, his wife is Lizzie, daughter of John (dec) and Sarah (Stoltzfus) King, Narvon. Others in lot were Amos M. Stoltzfus, Jacob King, Daniel King, Levi R. Stoltzfus, Davie Stoltzfus and Jesse Esh.

Henry E. Fisher, 29, was ordained minister in Southeast Georgtown District, October 21. Son of Bishop Daniel and Rachel (Fisher) Fisher, Smyrna, his wife is Barbara Stoltzfus, daughter of Bishop John and Rachel (King) Stoltzfus, Groffdale. Others in lot were Daniel Stoltzfus, Henry King, John Stoltzfus, Jr., Elmer Kauffman and Elam Miller.

Elam Fisher, 35, was ordained deacon in East Weavertown District, October 22. Son of Amos and Susie (Fisher) Fisher, Leacock, his wife is Emma, daughter of Amos and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Bunker Hill. Others in lot were Aaron Stoltzfus, Elmer Petersheim, Ephraim King, Stevie Stoltzfus and Gideon Fisher.

Dover, Delaware

Simon Brenneman, 30, R2 Dover, was ordained minister in South District, October 3. Son of the late Eli and Sadie Brenneman, his wife is Lydia, youngest daughter of the late Jonas I. Yoders.

Daniel H. Miller, 30, R5 Dover, was ordained minister in Upper North District, October 9. Son of Pre. Henry E. and Effie Miller, his wife is Barbara, daughter of Bishop Leroy J. Yoders.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

John T. Petersheim, 36, R2 Mifflintown, was ordained minister in South District, October 3. Son of Bishop Tobe Petersheim, his wife is Mary, daughter of Ben S. Peachey, Belleville. There were 5 in the lot. The live on the Petersheim home farm and have 7 children.

Continued on page 25

Crop and Weather Reports—continued from page 31

grass green and no frost until the 24th, when everything froze. Since then leaves are falling and are colorful. Lots of corn was harvested, most hand picked corn is inside. Winter crops have a nice growth ready for winter.

Feeder pig prices at the last sale averaged $87.41 per lb. Dairy prices are about the same, beef and calves are down, hog prices-$56 for fat hogs.

Apple Creek, Wayne County, Ohio - Joe J. Miller

October was more on the dry side than on the wet. We had some frosty mornings, but no real killing frost so far. The corn crop is mostly harvested, which is a bumper crop. Most wheat fields look nice and green. Some are predicting a hard winter, as nuts are plentiful.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

October had those bright blue October days. Rainfall was alittle short. Our first killing frost was on October 17th, with a 28⁰ reading. On October 24th we had 20⁰ in some places and on October 16th some snow flakes were flying with the cold and wind. A lot of corn is left to husk yet, although the greater part is picked. Halloween pranksters are out burning corn shocks, and running buggys down hills.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - John H. Yoder

For the month of October we had very dry weather, temperatures were a high of 80⁰ with a low of 22 degrees. We had a few hard frosts, and a total of 1 inch rain. The corn on the stalk is mostly husked. Very little shock corn is husked. Many people are out of water, weddings are plentiful. It is beautiful Fall weather.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County - Raymond S. Weaver

The weather was pleasant, with clear skies, and reasonably warm weather in most of October.

There was 7/10 inch rain on the 7th: Our first frost for October was on the 17th, with a hard one on the 26th.

Farmers are making good progress on the corn which is an excellent crop this year. It dried out fairly well.

Surface moisture is not lacking much but the overall water level seems to have lowered considerably as springs are slowed up with some dried out completely. Good rains would be highly appreciated.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our month of October is now coming to a close. We had October's usual weather pattern althouth still not too much rainfall, springs are slow. Farm ponds are lower than usual. Some people are buying water from local Fire departments.

The last week we had frosty mornings but nice warm days, a few light showers. Corn husking is coming to a close on stalks, but no shocks husked yet. Hog and cattle prices have dropped some. Colt prices at local colt sale also lowered.

Holmesville, Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We had an inch of rain first of September and again near the end of the month, with some light showers in between. Not over 1½ inch of rain in October. The first killing frost came on October 22, although not all of our flowers are froze yet. We had warmer than usual temperatutes, which dried out the corn. It is nearly all husked and picked and is really a good crop. Wheat fields are nice and green.

The hogs and pigs are cheaper, they were plenty high priced anyways. The cattle are also cheaper. Grain is cheap, hay is high priced. It brings from $100-$150. a ton at the Mt. Hope Auction in Deleware, 12 miles or less free delivery.

Navarre, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

October was mostly a nice and sunshiny month, with good weather for gathering in the crops. The yeilds were mostly bountiful. Late planted corn was not so good. Small crops such as peanuts did very well.

We didn't have much rain—a little sleet on the 16th and a frost on the 17th. We had hard frosts over the weekend of the 23rd. On the last two days of October we received a welcome 1 inch of rain.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

We had lots of bright blue weather in October, with 1.8 inches of rain. A lot of spring developements are dry. The old natural springs still furnish some water. We had several hard frosts lately.

There are still some garden vegetables not damaged. Farmers are busy harvesting corn, which is a good crop. Pastures are almost gone. Hay and ensilage is being fed to milk cows.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of October was real nice, with not much rain, beautiful corn husking weather. A few farmers are done husking. The coldest temperatures for the month was 23⁰.

Hickesville, Ohio - David Raber

October was a real nice fall month. We had a lot of sunshine days and very little rain which makes fall plowing hard. Very little corn is left in the fields anymore and it was a real good crop. Corn prices are $1.75 a bu., soybeans $4.95, and oats $1.65. On the 31st of October we had an all day rain with 6/10th of an inch at noon.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had lots of nice weather in October. Our warmest was 82 degrees on the 1st. On quite a few days the temperature was in the 60's and 70's, which made it nice for the farmers to get their crops in. The corn was a very good crop. We had our 1st hard frost on the 17th.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had lovely weather in October, near normal fall temperatures. We had hard frost on 4 succeding mornings in the middle of the month. The corn is being husked and it is a bumper crop. The leaves were pretty but are now falling fast, keeping us busy.

Getting storm windows put in and other such activities are being done.

We had a lot of weddings and also sales in October.

Some factories are laying off some workers, while others keep working.

We are enjoying many blessings.

We had very little moisture in October.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Our weather is really nice for October. We had our 1st frost on October 18, now we have had 3 hard frosts in a row. Corn picking is going strong and also bean combining. Our gardens produced abundantly this year. More than we could use.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first week of September was damp and a few nice showers. with fairly warm temperatures till the 14th. It then remained rather windy and chilly till the last week when we received at least an inch of rain. Warm summer-like days and nights followed.

Farmers were busy making stuble hay and harvesting soybeans which produced 60 bu. to the acre. This is double the average yeild of last year. Late gardens needed the good rain.

The first half of October remained fairly warm but we usually had chilly nights. We had a slow drizzle the 6th but not enough to soak the soil way deep. We had our first killing frost the 17th, we had a good rain the 19th which really helped late garden produce. The following nights we had frost. The 28th it warmed up enough that we got cloudy and rainy weather. We received at least 2 inches the 31st as we had an all day rain.

About 2/3 of the corn crop is harvested and some have fall plowing started.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

October was a nice fall month to get crops in, seen a little frost on the 16th and 17th, but didn't freeze anything. On the 21st, we had a frost that killed or froze some things and then had a hard frost for 5 more mornings after that, had a low of 29 degrees on the 22nd and 23rd, had a high of 85 degrees on the 6th. We had 1.8 inches of rain thru the month. Corn was a very good crop and a lot is in by now. Wheat is sown and getting green.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

October was a month of harvest, it was mostly dry, and corn dried up in a hurry nearly all corn was harvested in October, and not high in moisture, a real good crop. So were the soybeans which were mostly harvested by October 1st.

About the middle of the month we had two rains close together which made and accumalation of 2 inches. Then on the last week we had another light rain.

Around the 20th we had 5 frosty mornings in a row which was sorta unusual for the beginning of the cold weather. Before we had no killing frost. Market hasn't changed much on grain or livestock. A bountiful crop in general over the corn belt.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

Corn and beans are being harvested, with a good average crop. the big farmers are pretty well along. And you'll hear farmers are growling about the low price of corn. I remember back in 1932 when yellow corn brought $.18 a bu. and white corn $.16, who had got a reason to growl?

We are having rain about as needed. And weather is getting cooler, with morning temperatures around 25 the last 4-5 days.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Orva Yoder

October brought us an early snow which surprised most people on the morning of the 20th, but did not stay long. Have also had some nice, sunny days later. Corn is being shocked and some have started husking. Some corn went down on account of the snow and the wind that came along with it. Also some plowing is being done. Garden things are past except for some very late strawberries.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachy

Ideal harvest weather the last few months. Rainfall under 2 inches for October. Corn is mostly harvested, and beans in full swing, with a fairly good yield. A surprising amount of wheat was sown, considering the price.

Suppose everyone is hoping for better prices next year. Firewood is beginning to move again and provides a healthy, rugged occupation for those willing to tackle it.

Corn $2.15; Beans $5.13; Hogs $52.00

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

October was warm until the 17th was our first frost, but no damage. The 23rd we had a hard frost which did away with the gardens except a few late radishes, etc. No rain till the 7th in A.M. then again the 9th, 13th and 20th but just in the A.M. mostly. Then only a few sprinkles the 29th but a nice shower the 30th. Is drier than normal for October. We need wet weather or foggy mornings to make the tobacco damp to strip. Just a little has been stripped so far but is pretty good. Corn is being cribbed and wood cut. Hog prices are still up and beef is down a little.

Lobelville, Perry County, Tennessee - Elizabeth Byler

We had our first killing frost on the 17th, stayed pretty coolk for about a week or so. Had about 1 inch of rain the last few days and warmed up in the 70's. Early corn is ready to crib.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

We had lots of moisture through September except the last week or so maybe not as much rain. Was mostly cool at nights. Farmers are busy cooking cane molasses and picking peanuts, also peppers. Some are still making hay. It's a busy time of the year for Tennessee.

Pleasantville, Perry County, Tennessee - Ruth Miller

September is a month, when the leaves start changing colors and "Oh, such a beautiful scenery!" I believe tho' fall came a little quicker this year than usual, the coldest we had was 38°.Usually in the daytime it would warm up to about 69° or 70°, its been sorta dry tho', 1/10 inch was all the rain we had.

Okra picking has been layen aside now and Sorgun cooking seems to be keeping everyone busy. (Everyone is glad for a change of job!)

Nunelly, Tennessee - Mary D. Bontrager

September has been a cool month, mostly. No frost yet, though it felt like it could be cold enough for it to a person used to warmer climates. We had some rain.

The Borntrager Brothers have started cooking thier Sorghum Cane. It has a good flavor, so far. And not hard to get rid of to neighbors and friends, yet.

Okra picking is nearly past, as some has grown so tall it can't be picked while standing on ground without bending plants.

Garden tomatoes are slow in ripening due to cool weather.

Trees are turning color. Persimmons are ripe. Some have gathered walnuts.

October has been rather cold, though mostly sunny days. Had our first light frost around the 15th. But have had several killing frosts since then, so the okra crop is past, also most garden things. The frost brings out the delicious flavor of the wild persimmons. Some walnuts have been gathered, what the squirrels didn't get.

Sorghum cooking is still going good.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

October was a beautiful month, many bright blue days. Most of the month was dry. We had little over 1 inch rain in 3 different rains. It was good harvesting weather, It was a bit dry for fall plowing and wheat sowing. Corn is being husked. The early corn in which the weeds were controlled is yeilding good, while the late corn is not so good, mostly going for silage. We had the 1st frost on October 22, followed by 4 more hard frosts, but is warmer at present.

Menno Beachy is very busy with Sorghum cooking, mostly custom works, will probably go till November 10, before they finish.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

The first part of September was a little on the wet side, the last half of September and most of October, was on the dry side, which was very suitable for harvest, the last few days in October turned out to be wet, silo filling is nearly completed. Corn husking is on the go. Early wheat fields are nice and green.

Windsor, Missouri - Monroe Hershberger

October was a nice fall month for harvesting. Still some soybeans to thrash, and corn to shuck. We had no sorghum of our own this year and cooked very little for others. Altho' we are building a larger building, and hope to be cooking with steam by another year. Some fall plowing has been done.

We had between 1½-2 inches of rain thru October, and our first killing frost came the 21st, then again more frosts on the 22nd and 23rd, thus killing what wasn't hurt the first night. Over Sunday (Oct. 31st), it has been real nice and warmer—some saying this may be our "Indian Summer."

Our local MFA elevator in Windsor bought and shelled out over 100,000 lbs. of black walnuts this fall. I heard that in Jefferson City they got in over 600,000 lbs. Here they quit buying them on Saturday. (These are shelled-out weights)

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Bontreger

We had a lot of pleasant fall days in October. Turned cloudy on the 8th and started raining that afternoon and into the night, till we recieved 2 inches. We had some wind and 3/4 inch of rain on the 19th, then We had mostly sunny skies since, till yesterday, it turned cloudy again and we had a few sprinkles this morning, the 28th. We had our first hard frost on the 22nd, it was 28° that morning.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

Through the month of October we only had about 2 inches of rain 1½ inches had fallen in the first part of the month, that made enough moisture to get some more plowing done. Then ½ inch today. So maybe the last sown wheat will come up early, sown wheat is up but it still has a pale green across the field due to dry weather. The corn is mostly harvested with all the nice weather we had.

The temperatures were lower than usual for October, especially the 3rd week, which had 4 mornings with below freezing temperatures.

Hog prices are down a little bit but are still good, $.63 was nice but $.55 is enough. Cattle prices are coming down a little every week.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

We were supplied with plenty of rainfall during August and the forepart of September. Now we would appreciate a good soaker again to aid the newly seeded rye and wheat fields and the fall gardens. The coldest we recorded this fall was 34 degrees on the morning of September 24. We also had a light frost then which did very little damage.

Continued on page 24a

JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA, Deluged by...

"AN AVALANCHE OF DEATH"

A Reprint from "AMERICAN HISTORY ILLUSTRATED,"

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By Peggy Robbins

Johnstown, Pennsylvania in the spring of 1889 was a prosperous, bustling, comfortable city of 30,000. It was the business center for an area of extensive iron works, steel mills, coal mines, tanneries, railroad shops, and flour, planing, and woolen mills; it had streetcars, electric lights, waterworks, several daily and weekly newspapers, a national bank, savings institutions, and sixteen churches of various denominations; it boasted a fine new library, an opera house, a convent, and an academy.

Johnstown lay in the valley of the Conemaugh River, a turbulent stream that began as Conemaugh Creek at the foot of the Allegheny Mountains, then tumbled down through a narrow gorge to widen and join Stony Creek just below the city. Every spring the Conemaugh flooded with snow water from the mountains but with so little damage that it seldom caused much worry.

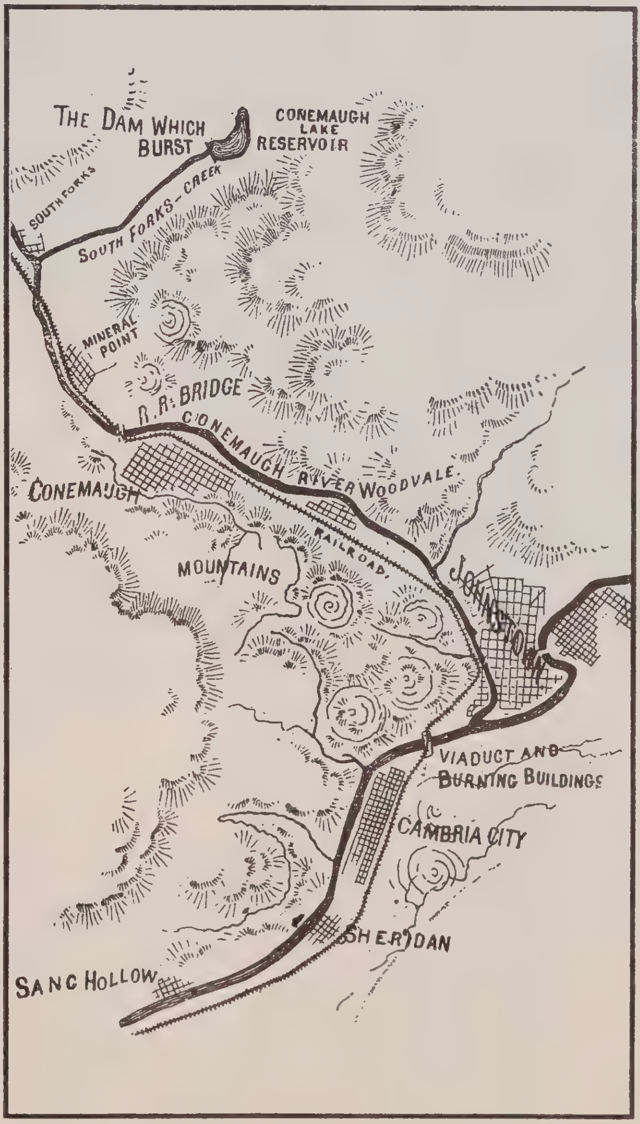
The Johnstown area included several neighboring communities along the flats of the river to the north. Most of the adult males of the vicinity were employees of the Cambria Iron and Steel Company, a thriving corporation first chartered in 1852 for the operation of four charcoal furnaces in and near Johnstown. In 1889 Cambria's operations drew from some 55,000 acres of company-owned mountain mineral lands around the river basin.

About sixteen miles above Johnstown, beyond the valley villiages of Woodvale, Conemaugh, Mineral Point and South Fork, lay Conemaugh Lake at the head of South Fork Creek, a tributary of Conemaugh River. In 1853 the small natural lake was greatly enlarged by an earthwork dam on South Fork Creek; as Conemaugh Lake Reservoir, its waters were used to supply a section of the Pennsylvania Canal, an important commercial route to the West. The Pennsylvania Railroad later destroyed the value of the canal as an artery of traffic and it was abandoned. In 1857 the Pennsylvania Company got a grant of the canal area from the state but had no use for the reservoir except as the site of a company-owned summer fishing and boating resort to which occasional excursion trains were run. With deterioration of the dam and continual seepage, the reservoir was seldom more than half full. The small breaks in its structure that occurred through the years caused only minor destruction and raised no lasting alarm.

In 1879 the Pennsylvania Company leased the reservoir to a group of prominent and wealthy Pittsburgh residents, who organized the South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club and built resort homes in the hills above the lake. Most of the club members were iron and coal tycoons; a few were Pennsylvania Railroad officials.

By this time, a 150-foot section had crumbled out of the dam. The club hired men to repair, strengthen and heighten the earthwork structure at a cost of $17,000. When the work was completed two years later, the dam was about 930 feet long and from 90 to 100 feet in height; it was quite thick at the base—some descriptions say it was 380 feet thick, others 280 feet—but its breadth at the top was only 20 to 30 feet. It looked strong, with the "thin skin of riprap" on its face, but it had no solid cement core, and some of the breaches had been filled only with a mixture of sand, straw and tree limbs. The lake the completed dam impounded had been enlarged to a reservoir three miles long, a mile-and-a-quarter wide, and 100 feet deep in places. The volume of water it held varied with the seasons. Later estimaes of its capacity ranged from 16 to 20 million tons, the largest volume of water in any reservoir in the United States at the time. This mighty mountain lake, held back only by an oft-patched hill of earth, was more than 400 feet above the level of Johnstown.

While the South Fork Dam was being rebuilt by



Map of the Johnstown flood area. (Courtesy of the author) the Fishing and Hunting Club, some of the residents of the Conemaugh valley became con-cerned about the increase in the volume of water being impounded above them and requested that experts be called in to pass on the safety of the project. Three engineers—one employed by Cambria Iron Works, a second provided by the Pennsylvania Railroad, and a third called in by the sportsmen's club—pronounced the structure safe but suggested some precautionary construction, mainly that the overflow outlet gates be enlarged for use in times of high water, and all suggestions were carried out. The consensus was that "only a super-extraordinary convulsion of nature" could tear open the dam and unleash the reservoir waters on the valley.

The last week in May 1889 nature got started with the "super-extraordinary convulsion" by unprecedented rainfall throughout western Pennsylvania. For five days the rains poured down, and the creeks flooded in the already overflowing Conemaugh until the streets of Johnstown were covered by three to five feet of water. Men rode about the city on horses and in boats, and women moved family belongings and children to dry second floors. Johnstown tried to maintain its way of life; its citizens told each other the rain would soon stop and the waters go down. There had been an overflow of water in the streets before. And in Conemaugh Lake Reservoir the water crept steadily up the face of the dam. The waste gates either could not be, or simply were not, opened.

By Friday morning, May 31, water was licking at the top of South Fork dam—and still the rain poured down. Shortly before noon, a civil engineer from Philadelphia named John G. Parke, who had arrived at the dam with a gang of laborers and was struggling to open the drainage system, decided the barrier was bound to go. He raced on horseback to South Fork village, about two miles below the lake, and warned the 2,000 people in that vicinity to run to the hills, and most did. The few telephones in the area had been put out of service by mountain washouts, so Parke sent two men to the nearest telegraph office to send warning telegrams for Johnstown. The excited clerk in the telegraph office failed to tell the men the wires were down, so they made no attempt to ride down the valley to spread the warning.

Water broke over the top of the dam about 2:30 p.m. Some twenty minutes later, the center of the structure began to sink and a 20-foot gap opened in its face at the top. Suddenly, about 3:30, the dam broke apart with tremendous and repeated thunders.

Rocks, trees, earth and water "jumped high into the air and started up and moved away. The water ate into the embankment until there was nothing left but a frail bulwark of wood. This split asunder and sent the waters howling down the mountains."

The torrents swept down South Fork Creek and into the already flooded Conemaugh Valley in a furious avalanche seventy-five feet high that at times traveled two-thirds of a mile a minute. It picked up and mixed into the maelstrom everything in its path—houses, stores, mills, machinery, animals, people, bridges, railroad tracks, boxcars—everything. People from the upper communities whom Parke's warning had reached stood on hillsides and watched their houses and schools and businesses down in the flats disappear in the muddy, churning current. At places where the valley was narrow, the wall of water rose to over 100 feet and snatched houses by the hundreds from the rises as well as the flats. The engineer on a work-train on a riverbank track, running southward at top speed just ahead of the roaring flood, tied down his locomotive whistle in an effort to warn those ahead of the approaching torrent. That whistle kept shrilling until the train was caught by the flood and swept off the tracks.

The 16 million tons of water that rushed from the broken dam, along with thousands of tons of rocks, logs, and trees it carried, struck Pennsylvania Railroad at a point where the company made up trains for ascending the Allegheny Mountains. The flood picked up several trains of cars loaded with iron, cattle, and freight of all kinds and added them to the roaring mixture. It pushed mighty locomotives, weighing from 70 to 100 tons each, before it, rolling them over and over as if they were toys.

Residents of South Fork who had not taken to the hills were drowned in their battered homes as four fifths of the village was swept away. Four miles farther down the valley, the town of Mineral Point and over 90 percent of its 800 inhabitants were suddenly whirled into the flood. At Conemaugh, a few miles farther south, the 2,500 inhabitants heard a loud, rumbling noise they thought was thunder. Just moments later, most of them were struggling in the raging torrent as the town was almost wholly devasted. Woodvale, with 2,000 people, was next to be devoured by the horrifying wave of water and wreckage the survivors of the disaster were later to call "The Avalanche of Death."

William Wise and Ida Zidstein, two young residents of Woodvale, were walking along the river road when the water came rushing down the valley. They started to climb up the hillside, but William realized they didn't have time. He quickly climbed atop a high pile of metal, dragging the girl after him. They clung there a long time, and thought they were safe, as the metal pile was only paritally exposed to the force of the current. Then a telegraph pole came tearing down with the flood, its top pounding up and down above the water, and wires attached to it whip-lashing through the air. The pole caught in an eddy near the metal pile and swung around toward the pair clinging there. The whipping wires caught the long hair of the young woman and dragged her into the flood and to her death. William held on to the heap of metal for many hours, and finally escaped.

Robert Miller, another resident of Woodvale, told of what happened to his wife, his five children, his mother-in-law and himself as "the great dark object up the river came thundering down under a white mist": We went for the hillside, but we were not speedy enough. The water had come over the flat at its base and cut us off. I and my wife climbed into a coal car with one of the children . . . I put two more children into the car and looked around for my other children and my mother-in-law. She was a stout women . . . she could not climb into a car. The train was too long for her to go around it, so she tried to crawl under, leading the children.

"The train was suddenly pushed forward by the flood, and she was knocked down and crushed, so were my children. . . My wife and children in the car were thrown down and covered with coal. I was taken off by the water, but I swam to the car and pulled them from under a lot of coal. A second blow to the train threw our car against the hillside and us out of it to firm earth. I never saw my two children and mother-in-law after the flood first struck the train of coal cars. I had often heard it mentioned that the dam might break, but I never paid any attention to it. It had been a common talk whenever there was a freshet or a big pack of ice."

The Millers were typical of the valley families: They had never paid serious attention to "common talk" that the dam might break; and they suffered tragic loss when it did.

A suburban railroad center, along with the hamlet of Millville, was wrecked and mostly washed away, with only a few stone buildings of the Cambria Company left standing. Hundereds of people were drowned in their houses; hundereds more met death as they were hurled madly about in the debris on the surface of the flood waters.

Just north of Johnstown proper, about 4 o'clock, a passenger train stopped because of water over the tracks. One passenger, hearing the locomotive whistle from up the valley and recognizing it as a warning, yelled to the other passengers to run for the hills and raced to the baggage car to free his hunting hounds. "As I jumped from the baggage coach," he wrote later, "I looked up the valley and was almost paralyzed by the sight. I saw what appeared to be an advancing rotary wave of black water, over 40 feet high and not more than 300 yards away. In that hasty glance I saw huge tree trunks lolling in the air as they turned endwise and disappeareared. I sprinted up the steep grade of one of the streets, glancing back as I ran: I wished to see the flood pass the streets. But between glances the advance wave of the flood rushed by, carrying the houses away at the lower end of the very block I was on. It backed up in the street to within 30 feet of where I was running, covering ground I had passed over less than five seconds before."

At 4:10 the flood hit Johnstown proper with no warning except the roar that rolled just ahead of it, giving the citizens no time to flee. The devastating force it exerted as it destroyed most of the city in a few minutes was likened by a witness to "a mowing machine sweeping over a field of grain."

Miss Nina Speck, who was at her brother's house in Johnstown when the flood hit, wrote this account:

"Our house was in Kernsville, a part of Johnstown through which Stony Creek ran. Although we were a square from the creek, the back-water from the stream had flooded the streets in the morning and was up to our front porch. At four o'clock on Friday afternoon we were sitting on the front porch watching the high water, when we heard a roar as of a tornado or mighty conflagration.

"We rushed up-stairs and got out upon the bay-window. There an awful sight met our eyes. Down the Conemaugh valley was advancing a mighty wall of water and mist with a terrible roar. Before it were rolling houses and buildings of all kinds, tossing over and over. We thought it was a cyclone, the roar sounding like a tempest

Warehouse of the Cambria Iron Works.

among the forest trees. We started down-stairs and out through the rear of the house to escape to the hillside near by. But before we could get there the water was up to our necks and we were in it again. From the second-story window I saw a young man drifting toward us. I broke the glass from the frames with my hands and helped him in, and in a few minutes more, I pulled in an old man, a neighbor, who had been sick.

"Our house moved rapidly down the stream and fortunately lodged against a strong building. The water forced us out of the second-story up into the attic. Then we heard a lot of people on our roof begging us for God's sake to let them in. I broke through the roof with a bed-slat and pulled them in. Soon we had 13 in all crouched in the attic.

"Our house was rocking, and every now and then a building would crash against us. Every moment we thought we would go down. The roofs of all the houses drifting by us were covered with people, nearly all praying and some singing hymns, and now and then a house would break apart and all would go down. On Saturday at noon we were rescued, making our way from one building to the next by crawling on narrow planks. I counted hundreds of bodies lying in the debris, most of them covered over with earth and showing only the outlines of the form."

The Hulbert House, Johnstown's finest hotel, was thought to be a sturdy building, so many sought refuge there. It was one of the first buildings to collapse under the force of the torrent. G. B. Hartley, of Philadelphia, one of the five survivors out of fifty-five out-of-town guests of the Hulburt House, later recounted:

> *The experience I passed through at Johnstown on that dreadful Friday night is like a horrible nightmare in a picture before me. When the great rush of water came I was sitting in the parlors of the Hurlburt House. Suddenly we were startled to hear several loud shouts on the streets. These cries were accompanied by a loud, crashing noise. At the first sound we all rushed toward the door, panic-stricken. There was a crash and I found myself pinned down by broken boards and debris of different kinds. The next moment I felt the water surging in. I knew it was higher than my head because I felt it. The water must have passed like a flash or I would not have come out alive. After the shock I could see the entire roof of the hotel had been carried off. Catching hold of something I managed to pull myself up onto the roof, which by now... lay across the street... Down on the extreme edge of the roof I espied the proprietor of the hotel, Mr. Benford.. ...He was nearly exhausted ...I managed to creep down to where he was barely holding on... In a few minutes,... by dint of our struggling and putting forth strength, Mr. Benford managed to crawl upon the roof. Crouching and shivering on another part of the roof were two girls, one a chamber-maid of the hotel, and the other a clerk in a store that had been next to it. The latter was a pitiable sight. Her arm had been torn from its socket. I took off my overcoat and gave it to her. Mr. Benford did the same for the other, for it was quite chilly. A young man was nursing his mother, who had had her scalp completely torn off. He asked me to hold her head until he could make a bandage. He tore a thick strip of cloth and placed it round her head. The blood saturated it before it was well on. I was finally rescued, more dead than alive.*

C. T. Schubert, editor of the Johnstown Free Press, was one of the most popular men in the city. Visiting in a friend's house when the torrent struck, Mr. Schubert made a raft from part of the attic, and he, his wife, their nine children, and the friend and his family embarked upon it. A heavy piece of timber swept the editor off the raft and into the current, but the rest were rescued. Mr. Schubert's body later was found under a pile of broken timbers.

The staff of the *Tribune,* which had offices on the second story of the postoffice building, made rescues from their windows until the building began to collapse under them. And Mrs. Ogle, the manager of the Western Union telegraph office, died at her post, sending words of warning to those in danger south of Johnstown.

When the mass wreckage in the flood hit the railroad bridge at Johnstown and could not force its way through, it packed, and the water dammed up fifty feet in ten minutes. This bridge, a huge structure of stone arches which supported a 4-track roadbed thirty-five feet above the usual level of the river, saved the towns south of Johnstown from complete destruction, but the wreckage-gorged arches served as a sort of dam to hold Johnstown in a giant, deadly whirlpool. Thousands of people fought for life in that whirlpool, shrieking and praying and thrashing about, but not many made it. Most were either sucked under or packed into the mass of debris against the bridge.

The rain drizzled to a stop during Friday afternoon. That was another of nature's tricks because it allowed fire to break out about 6 o'clock in the mass of driftwood and broken houses held by the bridge and pushed above the water line. Several carloads of petroleum, spilled by the flood, had saturated the wreckage; the fire burned for four days, consuming hundreds of bodies; some, on the first day, those of live and conscious people held fast in the debris.

One woman told of being pulled out of that burning mass by a man, a stranger to her, who poled out from shore on a raft. He had to break her arm to free her. Besides that broken arm, she had a broken leg and several burns, but she lived. The man, after getting her to safety, went back to make a second rescue, but this time a burning timber fell on him and he was lost. This was only one of the hundreds of heroic efforts by those who had been spared to rescue others rendered helpless by the flood and fire.

A young man who was atop a hill near Johnstown when the flood struck said some weeks later that the torrent came in "two huge yellow and black waves." He told of seeing "crowds riding houses on top of the flood waves—more than forty people on one. Some houses whirled around and went down, some hit the bridge and flew up and then jammed back down in pieces and parts." He added, "I wasn't surprised, afterwards, when it took thousands of pounds of dynamite to break up the piles of jammed wreckage."

Like most disasters, Johnstown had its "miracle." On Locust Street stood the German Lutheran Church and the Catholic School of St. John's Parish, with the convent chapel between. As the flood came, thirteen sisters, with Sister Ignatia leading them, fled from the convent to the second story of the chapel. While the torrent raged through the city, Sister Ignitia stood in the chapel window, both hands clasped around a crucifix, and prayed. When the flood waves passed, the Lutheran Church and the Catholic School had disappeared, but the convent chapel still stood. The Sisters came out unharmed, to work untiringly in rescue efforts and in caring for the injured.

Through Friday night the water receded, and on Saturday the survivors, hundreds of them injured and many others wandering around in the mud as if in a trance, began looking for missing loved ones. The need for medicine, food, dry clothing, and shelter was dreadful.

On Sunday, two or three reporters, the first outsiders to enter Johnstown after the catastrophe, began relaying to the world "the horror of the solid mass of 60 acres of burning, smoking, stenching debris in four square miles of muddy devastation that two days ago was the fine and happy city of Johnstown."

A New York *World* correspondent told of his four-mile walk along the river across from Johnstown:

"I describe what I actually saw. All along the way bodies were lying on the river banks. In one place a woman was half buried in the mud, only a limb showing. In another was a mother with her babe clasped to her breast. . . . Probably 50 bodies were on one side of the river. . . . on the opposite, the shapes of bodies all covered with mud. . . . The scenes, as I neared Johnstown, were the most heart-rending that man was ever called to look upon. . . . The misery and suffering and agony and despair can hardly be chronicled."

He said he finally made his way to the stone rail-road bridge and "looked down into the seething mass of ruin below. I saw at one place the blackened body of a babe; in another, 14 skulls. . . . Farther along the bones became thicker and thicker, until at last at one place it seemed as if a concourse of people who had been at a ball or entertainment had been carried in a bunch and incinerated. . . ."

This same account gave a "conservative estimate of the dead: between seven and eight thousand drowned and two thousand burned." Two days after it was written, 1,000 bodies were reportedly found in a suburb of Johnstown. It was never possible to establish the actual death toll of the disaster—too many were just "forever missing" and over 800 victims in Johnstown alone were never identified—but most later estimates of the loss of life in the whole valley were between 7,000 and 8,000. Property damage was put at "more than twenty million dollars," and some estimates said "much more" than that.

Relief for the stricken area began to arrive on Sunday, June 2, which was as soon as impatient rescurers could find a way into it. According to an account in the Philadelphia *Times,* "The first relief train to pass over the reconstructed track was sent by the citizens of Pittsburg and manned by the Americus Club boys."

There followed train after train with relief committees and with medicines, food, clothing, house-hold goods—and coffins. All America and many foreign countries sent aid. Countless Pennsylvania residents opened their homes to victims whose houses had to be rebuilt. Clara Barton, founder of the American Red Cross, who was 68 at the time, hurried from Washington to the Conemaugh Valley and worked there for many weeks. Cash donations to the relief efforts varied from $20,000 donated by the New York Stock Exchange and $5,000 cabled by the London Stock Exchange to small gifts collected by rural churches. It all totaled about $4 million, most of which was administered by a Flood Commission, whose presiding officer was Pennsylvania's. Governor James A. Beaver.

Governor Beaver was prompt in sending the National Guard into Johnstown to maintain order. But as one reporter put it, "Human ghouls and vampires reached the scene before the Guard could get there." The dead were robbed of valuables, and, in more than one instance, outraged survivors who caught thieves stealing from flood victims simply beat them to death on the spot.

The governor, after a visit to Johnstown and conferences with prominent Pennsylvanians, set down detailed guide lines for relief and rehabilitative measures. He placed Daniel H. Hastings, Pennsylvania's adjutant general, in command at Johnstown and appointed an advisory commission to exercise general supervision over the entire field of relief work.

General Hastings divided the devasted area into districts and by June 12 had contractors in charge of each district. The next morning at 6 o'clock the whistle at Cambria Iron and Steel Company signaled the work to begin—and the valley of Conemaugh was on the long, hard road to recovery. Hastings, later governor of Pennsylvania, was a popular, hard-working man described by one reporter as "a singular sight in very rusty civilian dress, not in uniform. His rubber boots and his old cutaway coat are always covered with mud. His appearance among his staff officers is dramatic, because they, being ordered out with no time to prepare, are in gold lace and feathers and glittering uniforms." General Hastings arrived in Johnstown two days after the flood, even before he had official capacity there; he left the area a long time later as "The Hero of Johnstown's Relief."

The Cambria Company, which suffered a loss estimated at $500,000 began cleaning, rebuilding, repairing, and replacing its buildings and mill machinery just a few days after the disaster. The company, in hiring all able local people to assist in its cleanup, and in speedily getting its mills back into production, greatly aided the disasters area's recovery.

Engineering experts swarmed to the locality of the South Fork Dam to examine what little was left of the barrier and to probe into conditions relating to the cause of the catastrophe. It was at first difficult to gather details of the reconstruction of the dam by the South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club because, according to one account, "No one will admit to membership in the Club; all deny any interest in it and claim no knowledge of work details at the time of reconstruction." The Club was "a thing of the past," said owners of the resort homes in the area—homes now forsaken.

Nevertheless, the experts came to agreement: Both the original dam and the rebuilt one had been "of faulty construction, built of earth only, with no heart wall, whether so built from ignorance or carelessness; in addition, the

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DOING HIS BEST

By J. T. Trowbridge

Continued from last month

"Phin Chatford's a cuttin' the bench!" says a small voice from the front seat; among the occupants of which the opinion prevails, that, if punishment is a good thing, it must be a virtue in them to bring each other and their elders to grief.

"Phineas Chatford, bring me your knife!" says the master, confiscating the same. As he has long been watching for a chance to show his spite against Jack, and as Phin is a son of one of the trustees, this seems, to the mind of Byron, a very satisfactory settlement of the matter.

Jack, however, takes a different view of it. "He said he wanted my knife to sharpen a pencil with."

"O, you keep a knife to lend, do ye? Then I'll borrow it!"

"I don't object to lending it to fellows that will give it back to me," says Jack.

"Sassy!" cries Byron, sharply. "Call me a feller, do ye?"

"I was speaking of the boys," answers Jack; "and I said fellows, not fellers." He is sure of that, the correct pronounciation of that word being one of the many things which his dear friend Annie Felton has taught him.

"You may go and set on nothing aginst the door," is the master's sentence, Jack hardly knows for what.

It is his first punishment, and his hot heart rebels against it. For a moment he hesitates, his eyes blazing with a fiery sense of the injustice done him. But something within him whispers, "Obey!" Book in hand, he marches to the door, which is closed and latched, and takes a sitting position. Since he became the champion of Step Hen Treadwell, he has enemies in school, who are delighted to see him "in a fix;" but, strangely enough no one enjoys his disgrace more than Phin Chatford.

Master Dinks, walking about the school-room, now takes occasion, as he passes in the rear of young Narmore, to hit him smartly with his ruler, saying at the same time, "Take your seat! What are you here for? You ain't worth a cent to hold down a nail. — Primer class take their places. Toe the mark! Remember the turkey quill!" which simple instrument of petty torture he warningly waves in the air.

While the primer class is preparing to recite, Byron turns to the urchins on the stove-hearth, and, pointing out to them a capital R, asks, "Now can you tell me what letter that is?"

"Snake climbin' a pole!" is the prompt reply.

The turkey-quill is raised, but, luckily for the urchins, there is that in their answer which sets the whole school to laughing, and they get off with a light punishment as they are sent to their seats.

The trials of the primer class are interrupted by a terrible crash, which causes the schoolmaster almost to "jump out of his boots," as Phin afterwards declares. He turns, and sees a ludicrous sight, at which the school breaks forth into a roar.

The authors of this diversion are Laura and Tip who have carried on hostilities even after their heads had been shut in the table-drawer. First Laura made faces at Tip. Tip returned the compliment. Then Laura made a worse face. Tip beat that, and had a good deal of lip to spare. If her hands had been at liberty, Laura would now have given him a taste of her nails, and perhaps have relieved him of a flaxen lock or two. As it was, she had but one effective weapon left; she spit in his face!

Human nature in the shape of a boy nine years old never could stand that. Tip flew at her, with intent to bite her nose; and the result was that Tip, Laura, table-drawer, table, a pile of books, the master's hat, two apples, and an inkstand all rolled on the floor together.

Jack, from his seat on nothing against the door, springs to right the table and pick up the hat and books, and is afterwards allowed to return to his seat — not on nothing, but on something — unquestioned.

Tip and Laura pick themselves up, and are immediately seized by the master, who knocks their mischievous heads together in lively fashion. They are then sent sniveling to their seats.

The effect of Jack's first punishment in school was not wholesome. "If I am to be punished for nothing," thought he, "what's the use of my trying so hard to behave well?" For it was not so much the fear of penalty which had kept him hitherto in the straight path of discipline, as a certain pride he felt in being a good scholar. That pride was broken down; a public disgrace had been the reward of all his devotion to his studies and his conscientious regard for the rules. He had not a saintly disposition; he was a boy, with all a boy's weaknesses and passions; and I am sorry to say that this injustice left in his heart a burning sense of resentment against Master Dinks.

"Jack Hazard, are you whispering?" said the master, after recess, that very forenoon.

"Yes, sir," said Jack, promptly.

"What was you saying?"

"I said 'I thought so."

"Thought what?"

"That is all I said, — 'I thought so, just those words."

"Thought what?" the master again demanded, very angrily.

"That what Phin said was so."

"No nicknames in school!" exclaimed Byron. "His name is Phineas. You know that, and you know the rule."

"Yes, sir; but you just called me Jack, and my real name is John."

"Come here, you sass-box!" cried Mr. Dinks, seizing his ruler. Jack marched straight up to him, and looked him in the face. "Tell me now what Phineas said to you, this instant, before I thrash you within an inch of your life!"

"If I must," replied Jack; "he asked me if I didn't think you showed partiality to the big girls, and I said, 'Yes, I thought so.' That was all."

Sensation in the school-room. Mr. Dinks turned furiously to Phin. "Step out here!"

Phin did not stir, but looked all about him, as if anxious to discover the person thus addressed. He also appeared much concerned for that person's present comfort and safety.

"Phineas Chatford!" And the master hurled his ruler.

"O, speak to me?" faltered Phin, starting up with a wild look.

"Fetch me that ruler!" cried Dinks, while all the school looked breathlessly on, expecting to be a witness of tragedy.

But it took Phin some time to find the oaken missile, which had fallen under the small boys' bench; and by the time he brought it the master had cooled enough to remember that young Chatford was a son of one of the trustees. It is impossible to say what a blistering of hands both youngsters might have received, but for this timely recollection. As it was, however, it would not do to let them off without "making an example of them;" for they had not only broken the rule against whispering, but had made him the subject of disparaging remarks.

"You think I am partial, do you?" said he, regarding the two boys with angry eyes, while he held the ruler behind him as if fearful he might be tempted to use it.

"I didn't say so," whimpered Phin. At that Jack gave such a start, and turned and looked at him with such astonishment and indignation, that the prevaricating youngster suddenly remembered the unhappy consequences of another lie of his; and added quickly, "I—I said—I thought Smith Marston was partial to the big girls and he misunderstood me to say the master."

A stranger in the schoolroom would have been able at that moment, to select the Smith Marston from among his companions as unerringly as Joan of Arc discerned her king. It could have been no other than the tall, red-haired, and very red-faced youth, upon whom all eyes were just then turned with visible pleasure.

"Silence!" cried Byron, as a rustle and titter circulated among the pupils. "Whatever you said, it was whispering. Give me your thumbs!"

A stout piece of twine hung over a spike in the wall above the blackboard. One end of this cord he tied by a running noose to Jack's right thumb, which he then drew up high above the lad's head. He then prepared a similar noose at the other end, and made Phin reach up and put his left thumb through it. The second noose was then drawn tight; and there the boys stood before the blackboard, facing the school, with their upstretched hands hung by the thumbs.

The pain was not very great at first, but it soon became tiresome business holding arms in this way; and when they suffered to droop, the cord cut.

Phin had recovered from his terror on finding that he was to escape the ruler; and he underwent the first part of his punishment with smiling equanimity. Jack looked stern and determined: he was thinking that, if he ever got big enough, he would seek out Mr. Byron Dinks, and give him a sound drubbing. Many a boy has cherished such feelings of revenge against his master; but I never knew of but one case in which vengeance was actually executed in later years. A gentleman was once promenading the streets of a certain village in company with some ladies, when a second gentleman stepped up and accosted him: "Your name is Swan. My name is Dixon. You taught school at Ladd's Crossing one winter; I went to school to you, and you licked me unmercifully for a little fault. I always said I would pay you, and I am here to do it." So saying Dixon beat Swan smartly over the shoulders with a stout cane, twirled him about, pitched him into a mud puddle, and walked off. Many a lad has done just this thing in imagination; but the school-boy wrath of the most of us, it is to be hoped, cools beneath the falling snows of time, until, like Jack, we remember our wrongs with a smile, and take our revenge in a jest. I have heard our hero many a time relate his trials under Master Dinks; but the brier of that rough experience bears today only a laughing rose.

"You got me punished!" muttered Phin, resentfully, when the master's back was turned.

"I couldn't help it," answered Jack.

"Twas real mean!" said Phin.

"Almost as mean as trying to get out of the scrape by lying," retorted Jack.

"Come! Don't pull so hard! I'll give your thumb a jerk!"

But Phin soon found that the jerk was as painful to his own thumb as to Jack's.

"That's right," whispered Jack. "Keep up that motion, and the nail will saw the string in two." A proposal which pleased Phineas.

"Nancy Beman and Sally Buel's whisperin'!" said a half-grown girl on the front seat.

"And you are talking out loud!" cried the master. Nancy Beman and Sally Buel being two of the girls towards whom he was charged with showing partiality, the manner in which he now passed over their fault, and wreaked his wrath upon the spirit of tale-telling, which he commonly encouraged, did not pass unnoticed. "Come here, Mariar! I've seen ye playing and whispering half the forenoon," he added, to justify his severity. "Stand here, and hold out these books."

"Mariar," stationed by the table, extended her arm horizontally at full length, supporting on her hand a pile of three books. "Now, don't ye crook yer arm, or let the books slip off!" But even while Byron spoke, down went one of the books to the floor. He replaced it, giving her arm a light rap. "Put down your other hand! Take your knuckles out of your eyes! Now mind what you're about!"

But to keep the arm straight in a horizontal position, with a weight of books in the hand, is not simply a hard thing for a girl of twelve; it is an impossible thing for any person to do for many minutes at a time. The arm will crook, or the hand will rise or sink, to gain some respite for the aching muscles. Byron was probably aware of this, and perhaps his heart relented towards "Mariar," for he soon permitted her to keep her arm in any attitude she chose, provided the books did not fall.

In the meantime Jack and Phin, by keeping up a constant friction on the string when the master's back was turned, had at last sawed it in two. They had been standing for some minutes with their hands at their sides, when he chanced to see them.

"String's come in two," said Phin, innocently, looking as if he would regard it as a great favor if some benevolent person would replace it.

"Second class in 'rithm'tic," said the Master Dinks. "You may take your places,"—to Jack and Phin, who made haste to slip the loops off their thumbs and run.

In consequence of these and other punishments received, Jack soon lost not only much of his own self-respect as a scholar, but his influence among the other boys began to decline.

For a long time nobody had dared lay rude hands on Step Hen Treadwell while Jack was near. But now one noontime, coming out of the school-house, he saw a cap flying in the air from hand to hand over a mob of boys, while one bareheaded, chubby fellow pursued it, screaming, "Give it up! Give me my cap!" That little fellow was Step Hen.

Jack rushed into the midst of the crowd, and made a lunge for the cap as it fell to the ground. Lon Gannett rushed for it at the same time, and succeeded in seizing it first. He was about to throw it, when Jack grasped his wrist.

"Don't ye throw that cap!"

"You jest le' go my arm, you offscourin' of the towpath!" said Lon, struggling to get away.

"Don't ye throw that cap!" Jack repeated, warningly, holding fast.

"I'll throw it, for all you!" said Lon, trying to take it in his other hand. "Come! I've been bulied by you long enough. You begun to put upon me the fust day of school."

"Mind your own business, and don't try to bully smaller boys, and nobody will trouble you, at least I won't," said Jack. "But I gave notice some time ago that I was going to stand by this little shaver; and now if you run over him, you run over me; that's all. Drop that cap!"

Jack was so determined and so cool, and at the same time he gave Lon's wrist such a wrench, that somehow the cap was let fall; and Step Hen snatched it from the ground.

"O Lon! O Lon! Give up so!" cried half a dozen voices,—one being Phin Chatford.

"I hain't gi'n up!" said Lon. "He took advantage of me. Come!" bristling up to Jack. "Ye want to fight?"

"Not particularly," replied Jack. "Anything to accommodate ye, though."

"Hit me, if ye dare!"

"I don't know what I should hit ye for, if I do dare. You've dropped the cap; that's all I asked."

Lon looked around till he found a small chip, which he placed on his shoulder, and then sidled fiercely up to Jack.

"You don't da's to knock that chip off my shoulder!" he said, tauntingly.

"I've nothing to do with your shoulder: you put a pile of chips on it, if you like; I sha'n't take the trouble to knock 'em off."

"Come! Le' me see ye touch it! You're afraid! You're afraid!" cried Lon. "I dare ye!"

"Look here!" said Jack. "I didn't come out to fight. I don't believe in fighting, unless it's in self-defense or to defend somebody else. Keep out of my way, and let Step Hen alone, and I'll give ye a wide berth." And walked off.

"Why didn't ye pitch into him?" said one of Lon's mates. "You're bigger'n he is; you can handle him."

"I didn't want to begin it. I dared him to knock the chip off my shoulder; if he had done it, I'd have showed ye! Who was it said I give in to him? You're the feller!" And Lon, feeling the necessity of airing his courage, marched up to Phin Chatford.

"Oh! I ain't I didn't!" screamed Phin.

"You did! You said I was afraid of him. I'll let ye know who's afraid!"

"Help! Help! Jack! Help!" yelled Phineas, running towards the school-house with Lon at his heels.

"What's the row?" asked Jack.

Just as he was entering the door Phin dodged past him, screaming, "He's going to lick me! Don't let him!" And darting into the corner of the entry, behind the door, he pulled the door back against the wall to cover him. Lon grasped the door, and was about to wrench it from Phin's hold, when Jack planted his foot against it.

"Take away your foot!" said Lon.

"My foot isn't in your way," Jack replied. "There's plenty of room for you to pass in and out. I'm standing here just now."

"You are in my way!" snarled Lon. "I want to git behind this door!"

"What do you want to get behind the door for?"

"None of your business!"

"That isn't a very civil reply," said Jack, "but here I suppose it's all I could expect from you. See here! Leave my foot alone till I give you—"

"A bit of advice," he would have added; but at that instant Lon, seizing his leg, lifted it, and with all his force pushed Jack against the wall.

The proffered bit of advice was lost in the confusion that followed. The battle had begun. A score of pupils crowded to witness it, boys and girls hurrying and shouting and screaming, some rushing in from without and some rushing out from within, filling the two doorways, and even thronging the entry in which the combat took place.

And now I wish it were my privilege to describe a gentlemanly set-to (if such a thing, without gloves, can ever be called gentlemanly) between our hero and his antagonist,—a few handsome rounds, with seconds, and according to the rules of the ring. But we cannot have that satisfaction for a very good reason,—nothing of the kind took place. We have read of such contests between schoolboys of fourteen and fifteen; but who of us ever really saw one?

Lon and Jack fought, as we shall see, not like "gentlemen," but, after the manner of most school boys, like a couple of young savages.

First, Lon tackled Jack. To save himself from falling, Jack clutched Lon by the collar.

Lon, lifting Jack's leg, at the same time butted his head into Jack's stomach. Jack responded by bearing heavily down on Lon, with one arm clasped under his breast and the other tightening across his throat.

Lon bit Jack's arm, the furious teeth finding flesh through coat and shirt-sleeve. Jack thereupon entangled four of five fingers in Lon's hair, took a twist or two, and bereft the parent scalp of a handful.

Howls from Lon. "Let go, then!" from Jack.

The thing was growing serious. Phin came out from behind the door, and with pale and excited features looked wildly upon the combat he had caused. The girls shrieked; the boys prompted and cheered.

"Now's your chance, Jack!" "Throw him over your shoulder, Lon!" "Pelt him in the chops, Jack!" "Flop him,—now's your time to pay off old scores!" "Hands off! Fair play!"

"Stop them! Stop them! Jack will get hurt!" cried a piercing voice. "O, don't let them fight any more!" It was the voice of Phin's little sister Kate, who ran back into the school-room, shrieking with fear and distress.

The combatants in their struggle had staggered back and forth two or three times across the entry, when both fell together over a pile of wood at the end of it. They rolled off, and Lon came uppermost.

Jack "turned" Lon. Lon "turned" Jack.

Jack, being under, managed to draw up one foot under Lon's breast; the crooked leg suddenly straightened, and away went Lon, over backwards. Both sprang to their feet, and clinched again. The struggle that ensued was too confused to be described with any accuracy of detail. They struck, they kicked, they pulled hair, they tore other's clothes, they tumbled and rolled and turned each other, and at last tumbled out at the door.

That was the last tumble. Jack was uppermost. He had Lon down, and was choking him to make him say he would give up and behave himself in the future; and Lon was gasping and sputtering. "Help, Jim! Ase, pull him off!" when up walked Master Dinks.

"What are you doing here?" And he seized Jack by the shoulder.

"Nothing, only fighting a little," said Jack.

"I'll give you fighting enough!" said Master Dinks. "Get up and go into the house."

Jack jumped quickly to his feet, followed more slowly by Lon, who went limping after him into the schoolroom.

"Stand out there in the middle of the floor till I'm ready to settle with you," said Byron.

And there they stood after the school had been called to order, a sad yet ludicrous spectacle. Both were covered with dust from head to foot; their hair wildly tumbled, their clothes torn, their faces scratched and smeared with dust and blood. Poor Jack felt himself disgraced forever; he hung his head, and shed tears of shame and despair.

He had plenty of time for reflection before the threatened settlement came. Dinks kept the culprits standing there at least an hour, in their wretched plight, before he deigned to notice them. Jack meanwhile tried to comfort himself with the thought that he had acted in defense of Step Hen and Phineas; that he had not wanted to fight, but had waited till he was actually attacked. Yet he could not help asking himself, "Wasn't I a fool to interfere? Why should I get myself into a scrape by trying to protect them? Little thanks will I get for my pains, especially from Phin! He's grinning now in his seat. Why didn't I let Lon thrash him?" Then something would rise up from the depths of his heart, calm and strong and sweet as the voice of conscience itself, whispering, "Perhaps you didn't take the wisest course, but you meant well. It would have been the part of a coward to stand by and see the strong tyrannize over the weak." Then that voice would be silent, and his doubts would return; until poor Jack was hardly able to distinguish right from wrong, or generous self-devotion from reckless folly.

I suppose Master Dinks had all this time been considering how he should deal with so heinous a crime. At last he took a knife from his pocket (it happened to be Jack's knife), and said, "Who will go up into the woods and cut me four good whips?"

"I will!" "I will!" and at least half a dozen boys sprang to their feet.

"Smith Marston, you may go."

Smith was accordingly dispatched with the knife, and the offenders were again left to their reflections.

"Lay them on the table," said Byron, when the whips came. "Boys may go out, — all but the two on the floor."

The sight of the whips had called up a stubborn and desperate spirit in Jack. "Let him lick me! I can stand it," thought he. "'Twon't be the first time I've been punished for nothing. I've tried to do my best, but it's just the same, whether I do right or wrong."

He had noticed that Smith deposited the knife with the whips; and now, pretending to step aside in order to let the boys pass him on their way out, he quietly moved over to the side of the table. A few moments later, he leaned carelessly on the table, covering the knife with his hand. When he removed his hand the knife was gone.

The boys were called in, and the girls had their recess. Then Master Dinks took the four whips, and seasoned one after the other in the fire, passing them quickly over the glowing coals. This process was perhaps designed quite as much to terrify the culprits, and to impress the other scholars with the awfulness of what might at any time overtake them, as to toughen the supple birch. The whips were then laid on the table again, and the girls were called in.

"Now for that settlement," said Master Dinks. "When boys fight, I believe in giving them enough of it. Off with your coats."

The coats were reluctantly laid aside. Byron inspected the whips, trying their strength and elasticity, and switching the air.

"Which of ye began it?"

"He did!" cried Jack, with swelling heart. He was going on to explain just how the thing occurred, when the master stopped him.

"Never mind about that. It takes two to make a bargain, and it takes two to get into a fight. Take these whips." He placed one in the hand of each boy, and made them face each other. "You say Lonzo began it. So 'Lonzo may strike first. Then you may strike. I'll keep tally. If you don't do the business up thoroughly for each other, I may have to take a hand. 'Lonzo, begin; and don't be dainty."

Lon gave Jack a gentle stroke over the shoulder, which Jack repaid as gently. The lookers-on giggled, and even the actors in the little drama had to laugh.

"Harder than that!" said the master. "I'll show you!" And he gave each a stinging cut across the back.

Lon had not dared to strike a hard blow before, being pretty sure of getting as good as he gave. In the rage kindled by the master's birch, however, he ventured a more vigorous stroke. Jack returned it with interest. That warned Lon to hit more lightly. But now the master's whip struck in, playing so lively an accompaniment to their duet, that each, driven to desperation, furiously avenged his smart on the shoulders and head and ears of his antagonist. Thus the spirit of fight, instead of being subdued, was so inflamed in them that when their whips were used up they would have gone at each other with their fists, if the master had not stopped them.

"I'll finish up for you, if you haven't had enough." And he gave each a final polishing off with a fresh whip. "Now you may put on your coats. I hope you've had fighting enough to satisfy you for one while. Those were pretty good whips, Smith. What did you do with the knife?"

"I laid it on the table with the whips," said the red-haired Smith.

"There's no knife here. Has anybody taken that knife?"

"I seen Jack Hazard take somethin' off f'm the table and put it in his trouse's pocket," said the tell-tale Laura.

"Have you that knife, Hazard?"

"It's my knife; I saw it lying there, and I took it."

"Give it to me."

Jack hesitated; his eyes blazed like fire through his tears. Dinks seized his ruler. Then Jack, though with rage and rebellion in his soul, handed out the knife.

"You would have got this back again in good time if you hadn't taken it," observed the master, turning it in his hand, and finally laying it again upon the table. "You are a bad boy; not conquered yet, I see. You will stay with me after school tonight. Now go to your seats."

To reach their seats it was necessary to pass the master; and they knew pretty well what he had stationed himself in their way for. Lon went first; and just as he passed Dinks gave him a kick in the rear. Jack followed. A multitude of wild thoughts seemed to rush through his soul in an instant of time,—all his wrongs, his disgrace and shame, and the threatened penalty still awaiting him. He had often thought, in calmer moments, that he could never bear a kick from the master, who had a habit of dismissing offenders in that way; and now his heart was full.

He passed on however. Up went the Dinks foot, to administer the parting kick; when, quick as a flash, Jack whirled, caught the uplifted leg in the very act, and overthrew the master with a great downfall and a mighty crash. He then darted to the table, where he took his knife; then to the entry, where he got his cap; then out at the door like a deer.

Master Byron Dinks, falling in a ridiculous attitude, sprawled helplessly on his back for a moment, with his legs on the stove-hearth and his head under the table; then scrambled upon his feet, and looked confusedly around for his escaped pupil and his ruler.

"He run out!" squeaked the telltale Laura.

That was evident enough; and Master Dinks, grasping his ruler, but without waiting to put on his hat or part his hair, ran out too.

Now Jack might easily have got away, for he was a lively lad on his legs, and it is not probable that Master Dinks would have ventured upon a long race. But just as Jack in his strange plight and headlong hurry leaped out at the door, a lady and a gentleman in a sleigh drove up to it.

"Jack!" said the lady, putting aside her veil, and showing a sweet face full of surprise and anxiety.

Jack stopped, stared wildly, and, after some hesitation, staggered up to the sleigh. "O Miss Felton!" he began; when a consciousness of his wretched situation overcame him, and his pent-up feelings broke forth a sob.

Annie, astonished at his disordered clothes, his smeared and swollen features, and his bursting passion, began soothingly to question him, while she softly put back his straggling hair under his cap. Before he could get voice to answer, out rushed, with brandished ruler and flying hair, Master Byron Dinks.

One avenging hand had already seized Jack's collar, while the other bore aloft the oaken weapon, when the gentlest voice in the world said, "Mr. Dinks!"

"I—I beg your pardon, Miss Felton! I wasn't aware—" stammered the schoolmaster, overwhelmed with embarrassment.

"This is my brother, Mr. Dinks," said Annie. The brother, a big, burly fellow in buffalo-skin coat and cap, looked out with a merry twinkle from the depths of his enveloping fur, and saluted Byron. "We are going to visit Aunt Chatford," Annie added; "and thought you would be kind enough to let Cousin Kate ride home with us."

"Cer-cer-tainly," gasped poor Mr. Dinks, hardly knowing what to say or how to act. For, if the truth must be told, he was an ardent admirer of Miss Felton, whose good opinion he prized more than that of any one else in the world; and he could not help feeling that he was in a ludicrous position. "W-w-won't ye come in?"

Miss Felton declined the invitation with thanks, but said that she hoped to visit the school before long. "I have taught here, you know," said she, "and I feel a deep interest in my pupils. What is the trouble with Jack? He never went to school to me, but he has been my private pupil; and I always found him so docile and good a boy, I am amazed that he should ever have any trouble with his teacher."

"I've found him the worst boy in school!" exclaimed Byron. "I punished him this afernoon for fighting; when he flew at me like a tiger, pushed me back against the table, and ran out of school. Go back and take your place, sir, I'll settle with you tonight."

Byron's hand had slipped from Jack's shoulder, when he found himself confronted by Annie Felton; but he now attempted once more to take the lad into custody. Jack sprang round the sleigh.

"He's told one side of the story, but there's another side! He never asked how I came to fight; and after he had abused me all I could bear, he went to kick me. I ketched his leg, and capsized him." And Jack laughed nervously at the recollection.

"Caught, not ketched," said Annie, with a smile.

"I should say you served him right," remarked the big brother, with a look of mingled fun and contempt at Mr. Dinks.

"I—was sure any reasonable man would say so," began Mr. Dinks, uneasily. "For I—"

"I mean, that he served you right," the big brother pleasantly explained. "A master who kicks his scholars isn't fit to be in a school-room, and I don't blame him for running out. Hop into the sleigh, Jack, and ride home with us."

Out of pity for Mr. Dinks, who turned red and sallow in streaks at this speech, Annie said, "Forrest, you are too bad! Excuse my brother, Mr. Dinks; he doesn't mean—"

"Yes, he does," interrupted the big brother. "Is there anything in the school-house you want, Jack?"

"Yes, my books."

"Go in and get 'em. We'll wait for you."

Jack's heart leaped with joy at these friendly words from the brother of his best and dearest friend; and I am afraid he enjoyed a little too keenly the proud triumph of marching back into the school-room, coolly gathering up his books in sight of the wondering pupils, and marching out again, past the glaring eyes and trembling ruler of Master Dinks, who hungered for a good blow at him, but refrained from indulging in that luxury out of respect to the lady and her big brother outside.

"Katie," said Byron in a half-choked voice, "your cousin, Miss Felton, is waiting for you in a sleigh; you can go home."

"May I go, too?" cried Phineas, springing to his feet. "Our folks said I might be dismissed."

"Go along!" said the master, crossly. Rap, rap! "The school must come to order!" Just then a wad of chewed paper, commonly called a "spit-ball," stuck him on the pimpled forehead, and stuck. He started back, put up his hand, and demanded, "Who throwed that?"—in the confusion of the moment relaspsing into the idiom of his boyhood.

"Rant Hildreth did,—I seen him!" was piped from the front seat.

"Randolph Hildreth, come here!"

"I meant to shoot it at the stove-pipe, and it slipped," was Rant's anxious explanation, as he obeyed. "All the boys was throwin', when you was out, and some o' the gals tu!"

Jack did not wait to hear the result of the inquiry into these disorders, but hastened, books and slate in hand, to rejoin his friends in the sleigh. Phin, already there, leaped in, and occupied the place offered to Jack.

"Come! We can make room for you, too," said Annie, noticing Jack's disappointed look.

"I don't believe there will be any room after Kate gets in," said Phin.

"In that case you'll have to get out and hang on behind," said the Forrest Felton, "for I have already asked Jack to ride with us."

"Don't mind me, I can walk. Here, Kate!" And Jack helped the child into the sleigh, pulling the buffalo-robe up over her. "Go ahead!"

"Let me take your books, if you walk," said Annie; and, as she insisted, he gave them to her. "Phineas," she added, as they rode on, "it was hardly fair in you to crowd Jack out after we had invited him."

"O, he can walk!" replied Phin, with a careless laugh.

They reached the Chatford house; and, almost before the greetings between the visitors and their relatives were over, Phin cried, "What do ye think's the news? Jack got a fighting today with Lon Gannett, and the master made 'em lick jackets before the whole school, and then he went to kick Jack as he was taking his seat, and Jack got hold of his leg and upset him under the table; and Jack's turned out of school, and here's his books!"

"Is this so?" exclaimed Mrs. Chatford in great astonishment. "It can't be true!"

"Yes, it is, every word of it!" crowed Phineas, as if it had been the best news in the whole world.

"O Phin! How can you speak so?" remonstrated little Kate. "You know it was by trying to keep Lon Gannett from fighting you that poor Jack got into trouble; and you ought to be more sorry than anyone else."

"Huh. I wasn't afraid of Lon Gannett! I can lick Lon Gannett with my little finger!" And Phin went on to brag.

In the meanwhile Jack trudged along the slippery sleigh-track with a heavy heart. To be thus left behind was a grievous disappointment to him; not that he cared so much for the ride, but he needed the friendly presence and support of Annie and her good brother. His passion, and the glow of triumph which Forrest's kind words inspired, had had time to cool; and he began to consider the results of the day's bad business.

"Of course," said he, "it's the end of my going to school,—and this after all my hopes and plans! When I meant to be doing my best!" He knew well that, even if he wished, he could never return to the scene of Master Dinks' tyranny except at the cost of some terrible punishment and humiliation. Still he could not bring himself altogether to regret what he had done. "That last kick was too much! I never could stand that!"

On reaching home, he quietly washed and brushed himself, then took the milk-pails from the pantry and went out to do the evening's chores. He watered the horses, he fed the swine, he foddered and milked the cows; and by the time he came in to supper, carrying his two brimming pails of milk, his heart, though by no means free from trouble, was resolved and strong.

The Chatford family were so busy and so happy in the reception and entertainment of their guests, that Jack's unfortunate adventure seemed to have been forgotten; no mention was made of it during supper, and it was not until the whole family were gathered in the evening around the sitting-room fire, that Mr. Chatford said, "Well, Jack, what's the news with you today?"

Jack started, his heart gave a sudden jump, and his color changed.

"Not very good news," he replied, forcing a smile.

"So I hear. How happens it you can't get along any better at school?"

"I don't believe it's all my fault. I did my very best until the master began to punish me for things I wasn't to blame for; then I got discouraged."

Jack paused to catch breath, and gather strength from Annie's gentle eyes fixed upon him, and her brother Forrest's pleasant smile, and Mrs. Chatford's anxious, motherly look; and then went on:—

"He seemed to have a spite against me from the first; and I happened to be one of those he thought he could abuse as he pleased, and nobody would interfere. Children of parents well off, especially children of the trustees, hardly ever get punished; but we poor fellows have to take it!"

"It's very easy," said Mr. Chatford, gravely, "to accuse a teacher of partiality. But even if what you say is true, is that any excuse for your conduct? I am one of the trustees of the school; you are a member of my family; and if I pass over this affair, it will look as if I upheld you in your resistance to the master's authority. Are you prepared to go back in the morning and ask his pardon?"

"No, sir!" answered Jack, with a swelling bosom. "I have made up my mind; I never can do that."

"You prefer to lose your schooling?"

"Yes, sir, if I must. It will be no use for me to go to Master Dinks' school any more."

Jack's voice faltered, and it was a great relief to him to hear Forrest Felton, in his cheery tone, speak up:—

"Do you think, Uncle Chatford, that a master who makes a practice of kicking his scholars is to be tolerated?"

"But does he make a practice of it?" said the cautious deacon.

To be continued

PIERRE and HIS FAMILY

A Continuance of

CHAPTER V *From last month*

As we said before, so say I now again, If any man preach any other gospel unto you, than that ye have received—let him be accursed."—Gal. i. 8, 9. All this Hubert particularly pressed upon the notice of the Count, because of the foolish legends and traditions which he had seen among the books in the library, and because of the importance which the Count and others seemed to attach to their contents. Hubert, therefore, when enforcing upon the mind of his pupil the importance of valuing no book as a guide in religious matters, that was not built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, concluded by reminding him of the first lesson with which he had set out—That the Bible is the only infallible rule of faith and life—teaching us what we are to "believe concerning God, and what duty God requires of man."

While Hubert thus spoke to Philippe of the doctrines and religion of his own people, you may believe he sometimes asked the young Catholic to tell him about his; and I must do them the justice to say, that the subjects, in both cases, were treated with great gravity by these two young reasoners. Philippe, however, seemed to be rather ignorant, or possessed of very crude and indistinct notions, both of what he professed to believe, and what he believed not; and if proselytism had been the object of Hubert in his instructions, he would doubtless have had little difficulty in bringing over his young and noble friend to his opinions; but Hubert wished only to promulgate the truth, knowing that whenever it was savingly believed, it would soon be accompanied by correspondent actions. His object, therefore, in questioning Philippe about his religion, was merely for the sake of deriving some information on the subject; but Philippe seemed to have little to impart. He, could, indeed, describe the nature of its forms, and tell the number of its sacraments, for his tutor was considered as a man of singular devotion among his own people, and had well instructed his pupil in the formulary of his creed; the mass, the saints, the images, purgatory, penance, indulgences, were therefore topics familiar to the boy, though of their spiritual meaning, if they had any, he seemed entirely ignorant.

Hubert was very much shocked by many things which the young Catholic represented to him, as the objects of his faith and worship,—or at least which he was directed to believe, and offer homage to, or pray before, which seems to be the same thing. Hubert would gladly have argued away all these absurdities from the mind of Philippe, but he did not know how to do it, except by showing him how contradictory they were to Scripture,—and this plan he adopted, though not with any marked, or even apparent success, at that time,—yet the good seed, as I have already said, did spring up afterwards, and brought forth fruit an hundred fold.

One day, Hubert asked Philippe, "if it was true that he confessed his sins to the priest?" To which Philippe replied—"Certainly, when I have any sins to confess." When he answered thus, Hubert was greatly grieved for him; and told him, with much affection and earnestness, that no priest on earth could absolve him from the guilt, or avert from him the punishment due to sin:—saying, "who can forgive sins but God only?" And, as to his having sins to confess, he explained to him the utter depravity of man by nature; and how every thought of his heart is evil, and only evil in the sight of a holy God; and that he was, by nature, a child of wrath as well as others,—and that there was no moment of his life, in which he could be said to have no sins to confess to God. When Philippe heard this, he said "the saint of Jeanvilliers would intercede for him, for he had been saint to his family for three hundred years and more." When Hubert heard these words, he uttered a groan of horror and despair, to think that his beloved Philippe should entertain sentiments so full of blasphemy and absurdity as these. He, therefore, with tears, urged him to give up so shocking an article of his faith, and to believe that there is but "one Mediator between God and man, the man Christ Jesus." This verse he read to him from the Bible, adding "Him the Father heareth always." "Wherefore, he is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them."

But none of you are Catholics, my dear readers, therefore I need not repeat any more of Hubert's arguments with the Count, at this time, which touched on many other topics of no importance to you. As they were about to part, Philippe, who had been particularly struck by something Hubert had said, regarding the second commandment—of which he affirmed, as of every other it might be said, "I give thee charge, that thou keep this commandment without spot, unrebukable;"—Philippe, who had been alarmed by some strong argument used by Hubert, on the subject of worshipping pictures and images, asked him to accompany him to view some pictures and statues, which, he thougt, would overcome Hubert's very strong aversion to this part of the Roman ritual. Hubert, therefore, followed him to an apartment in the Castle, which he had never seen before. It was a kind of chapel, or place for prayer; and there were many thing in it of which Hubert knew neither the names nor the use. Philippe, going up to the top of the room, drew aside a green curtain which was hanging in front of a splendid piece of painting, that covered the whole end of the room, and disclosed to the eyes of Hubert a work of art, of the eminent merit of which, he, poor boy, could know nothing, though, by its illusion, he was almost entranced.

In one moment, Hubert felt himself in the presence of a number of persons whom he had never seen before, but with whose names, as Philippe repeated some of them, he was sacredly familiar. "There!" said the young Catholic, with feelings at once chastened by superstitious reverenced, and half triumphing in the expression of astonishment and delight with which Hubert gazed on the painting.—"There! my dear Hubert, tell me if there be sin in coming here to pray—or, as you call it. To worship?"

Hubert looked sternly at Philippe, as he asked him that question—for he was now just beginning to collect the meaning of the picture,—which, in its first appearance, was not offensive, Philippe having reserved those pictures to which Hubert's objections would probably be strongest, to show him at last.—As Hubert began to gather the meaning of the picture, he turned away his head, but Philippe entreated him to look again, as he stood holding the string of the curtain in one hand and beckoning Hubert with the other to approach nearer; but Hubert maintained his station at the bottom of the room, while Philippe named in succession the different persons represented in the piece, as he had heard the subject explained by his tutor.

"These figures which you name disciples and apostles," said Hubert, "I may innocently look at. And these boys on the stairs of the temple, who seem to be crying Hosanna; and that girl with the basket of doves on her head—these I may gaze on—and may even look at the twilight lustre of that sevenbranched candlestick, which I see far down the inside of the temple; but, at that figure with the shining circle of light around his head, I must not look—for, you say, it presumptuously dares to represent Him, who hath said—"Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image; or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them.'—Then after a pause he added. 'Take ye good heed unto yourselves, for ye saw no manner of similitude on the day that the Lord spake unto you in Horeb, out of the midst of the fire, lest ye corrupt yourselves, and make you a graven image, the similitude of any figure, the likeness of male or female.— 'Forasmuch, then, as we are the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and man's device.' Let us beware of the iniquity of changing the glory of the incorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible men."

Notwithstanding the energy and fervour with which the pious Waldense recited these Scriptures, in the hearing of Philippe, he still imagined that Hubert was not quite sincere. "How," said he, "I thought you were struck with delight, Hubert, my friend, as I drew aside the curtain,—you really seemed not less pleased than astonished with the picture!" "True." replied Hubert, "I was taken by surprise. I imagined the thing was real.. I thought if I had proceeded one step further into the room, I should have interrupted the healing of that sick man."

In these expressions of unsophisticated feeling, this boy proved, more than the most learned arguments could have done, the fascination in which the senses are held by the visible representation of invisible things; and, consequently, the sin and danger of such a practice. "If I were of your religion," added Hubert, "I should not worship with my spirit. How could I attach to that image any of the attributes of my God. Like the idols of the heathen, 'blue and purple is their clothing, and they are the works of cunning men.'—'They are upright as the palm tree, but speak not; they must needs be borne because they cannot go:—Be not afraid of them, for they cannot do evil, neither also is it in them to do good.' "

Philippe appeared thoughtful as his young friend expressed, first his horrors of the worship of images, and then his contempt of the images themselves; he never in his life before, imagined that such a practice was not accordant with true holiness—nay, a proof of it—he had been taught to venerate these objects—he had never approached them without some such veneration;—in short, he had experienced, in his own young heart and ardent imagination, all that idolatrous attachment to these sensible objects, which, whatever may be said to the contrary, this specious form, or means of worship, is so perniciously fitted to create. Philippe remained thoughtful awhile, and then begged Hubert to instruct him in the nature of what he called spiritual worship, and to tell him again why he spoke with such an utter abhorrence and contempt of objects which filled his mind only with sentiments of reverence and holy awe. Hubert gladly availed himself of Philippe's question, to give him all the instruction in his power upon these interesting subjects; showing him that "God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth, for such the Father seeketh to worship him." It is the homage of the heart which God requires of us.—"My son give me thine heart." "Turn ye unto me with all your heart." Hubert also showed him, from his Bible, how express the command of God was against all idolatry; and "as to my own catechism," said Hubert, "it teaches me to abhor the making any representation of the Deity either inwardly in my mind, or outwardly in any kind of image, or likeness of any creature whatsoever; all worshipping of it, or of God in it, or God by it."

"If I had a Bible," said Philippe, "I would learn all these things that you speak of, dear Hubert. When Le Maitre goes to Paris, I will direct him to buy me a Bible, if it can be had for money."

Hubert's eyes sparkled with delight as the Catholic said he was determined to have a Bible. "My dear lord," said Hubert, "that is all I want for you, and all I wish for you—a Bible, and the teaching of the Holy Spirit. When you have these, you will soon give your idols to the 'moles and to the bats.' " Isaiah ii. 20. Thus saying, they left the apartment, in which there were several other paintings and images, as well as statues in niches in the walls, but all were covered up to preserve them from the light and dust. Something at the east end of the room, perhaps from its pre-eminence, had a richer covering than any of the others, being hung with a drapery of crimson velvet, and placed within a space railed off from the rest of the chapel. Within this space was an altar-piece, between pillars, which, together with the railing, were richly gilt. On one side stood a baptismal font, composed of bronze and gold, and lined with white marble. The steps leading up to the altar were richly carpeted, and the chairs in front were covered with crimson velvet the same as the drapery. It was, however, merely the outside of these things which Hubert beheld; for Philippe, having witnessed his strong aversion to images and pictures, did not venture to ask him to look at the immense crucifix which was here concealed under the drapery, and to which mortal hands had dared to affix the image of a human figure as large as life, before which, multitudes had, for many a year, been called to bow down and worship. Hubert, therefore, left the chapel without seeing either the decorations of the altar or the altar-piece; he saw, however, enough of the tinsel—the trumpery—the meagreness—and the absurdities of this superstition to enable him to place it in contrast with the naked majesty—the exquisite proportion—the noble symmetry—the dignity, and the perfect fulness of that system of divine truth with the gospel of our Lord reveals to man. Meditating such thoughts as these, Hubert and Philippe crossed the hall—at the end of which, they separated the one to dress for dinner, the other to seek for Gabrielle, and to indulge again his grief, his anguish, and despair, at being so long separated from his father and his people.

CHAPTER VI

"The most beloved on earth
Not long Survives to-day;
So music past is obsolete,
And yet 'twas sweet, 'twas passing sweet,
But now 'tis gone away."
Henry Kirk White

The time for Le Maitre, the steward, proceeding to La Flechere, had extended far beyond the few days at first specified by his mistress. At length the evening arrived previous to the day on which he was to set out. Hubert busied himself all the preceding day in writing letters to his dear father; for he tried two or three before he could satisfy himself which he ought to send. To tell his father first that Henri only was dead, he thought would be best, and leave the other part of his melancholy news till they should meet. But no sooner had he written thus, than he remembered how much his father had afflicted himself for the death of Antoine. So he changed his mind, and thought he would not tell him that they had suffered any bereavement at all. Then again, it occurred to him, that neither he nor Gabrielle would be able, after all they had suffered, to sustain the view of their father's despair, when he should see them without either their beloved mother or her baby; and therefore he wrote another letter in which he communicated the death of both; but hardly had he finished this, than he was persuaded the bare perusal of it would kill his father at once,—so he tore it to atoms, and, in his fourth and last attempt, which was to be general and concise, he wrote as follows:

"My Dear, Dear Father

"I ardently desire to see you. I do not know whether you adre really at La Flechere: but Monsieur Le Maitre has given us his faithful promise that he will endeavour to find you out. We have suffered much grief since we left our own dear valley. I will tell you the cause of our sorrow when we meet. The God of our fathers has tenderly cared for us and everybody is our friend, especially the Countess and Philippe: I love and respect them very much; and Gabrielle has the same regard for the Lady Isabella, who is as kind to her as if she were dear Marguerite, and the same almost as her sister, only she is noble and rich, and Gabrielle is poor. Everybody in the house, particlarly La Beaume and Renaud, treat us with compassion. I will tell you all, dearest father, when we meet. Gabrielle weeps to embrace you once more, O my beloved father!—Make haste to write a letter to us. We will come to you the instant La Maitre returns. Accept the affection and reverence of

"Your loving son,
"Hubert De Beauvoision."

Castle of Jeanvilliers, Friday Eve."

During the absence of Monsieur Le Maitre, the young orphans continued to receive the same marks of kindness as before, from the inhabitants of Jeanvilliers. The same Lord who caused Israel to be pitied of those that carried him away captive, caused the hearts of this family to pity and protect the children of his people; so that even those of the household, who would, either from prejudice or superstition, have been rather inimical to these Waldenses, and jealous,—from a mistaken zeal perhaps,—of the favour they obtained from their mistress, were, on this occasion, prevented from showing their dislike, insomuch that it might be said, in regard to the kindness they met with both from high and low, that "the hairs of their head were all numbered."

Hubert was almost constantly in the company of Philippe, either in the library, in the manege, or in the guard roon, where the Count was taught the accomplishments common to his age and rank. Sometimes he rode out with him into the fields, and sometimes they spent a day in the mountains; from whence, though the castle of Jeanvilliers was situated at the opening of the plain, and at the descent of the last of the hills, they were not more than a day's journey distant. On these occasions Hubert showed that he possessed accomplishments fully as valuable as riding or fencing; for there was hardly a plant that adorned the sward beneath their feet, or a bird that spread its pinions over their head, or even an insect that danced in the sunbeam, from the pale green grasshopper to the brilliant dragon fly, that Hubert did not know by name;—while of many he knew both the habits, and the uses.

But though Hubert was thus honoured to attend the young Jeanvilliers on such occasions as these, he was not admitted to sit at the same table with the Count. Gabrielle and he lived at La Beaume's table, who was kind to them, not merely because her lady desired it, but because she really loved these children; so much had their piety and their afflictions, as well as that amiableness which ever accompanies the true child of God, endeared them to her heart. Once, when she had occasion to remark the self-denial and courtesy of Hubert to an inferior of the castle, she asked him if he learnt good manners from his Bible, as well as every other virtue? He said, "Yes; it not only taught him to do unto others as he would that they should do unto him,—to be true, just, and honest—meek, patient, and gentle,—it also taught him to be courteous, and not merely to think of and practice every thing that was pure, and worthy of praise, and of good report, but every thing that was lovely. The attainment of all that was implied in this word lovely, my grandfather, the dear old Pastor, used to say, was the last refinement of the Christian; he called it the perfect fruit, with its bloom—freshness—fragrance—and sweetness; like natural fruit gathered in the very dew of the morning."

Hubert and Gabrielle, who had counted first the hours, and then the days, from the time Le Maitre's departure, waited his return with a degree of impatience which almost threw Gabrielle into a fever. The steward's errand to La Flechere was connected with business of the Count's which he could not get accomplished so speedily as he wished. At the end of another week, however, he was enabled to return to Jeanvilliers; but, to the utter despair of Hubert and his sister, he brought back the unopened letter which the boy had written to his father, together with the overwhelming intelligence that Pierre had perished in the destruction of the village of St. Madelaine-de-Belleville!

But the Pastor Pascal was still alive. Having escaped the massacre which took place in the valley, and having ascertained—so far as it was possible to ascertain it—the fate of his brother Pierre, he had collected together as many of his beloved flock as survived the wreck of property and the loss of kindred and friends, and, departing from the valley, had, by a long and circuitous route, crossed the mountains, and succeeded in rejoining his family and conveying them to a temporary asylum. The Pastor had made the most anxious inquiries and most unwearied search for the wife and children of his brother, whose unfortunate departure from the rest of the party in the mountains had not been observed till too late to be remedied. All the Pastor's endeavours to find the children had hitherto been fruitless. He had, however, obtained the assistance of a kind friend, an inhabitant of La Flechere, who had promised not to give up the search; but to endeavour, by every means in his power, to bring the uncle and children into communication with each other. To this person Le Maitre had addressed himself, and, though his instrumentality, the children were now to be conducted in safety to the distant valley where the Pastor Pascal, with such of his family and flock, and other exiles, as had outlived the miseries of the persecution, were about to unite, and form themselves into a Christian community.

Need I tell you that the grief of Hubert and Gabrielle, on hearing of the death of their beloved father, was bitter? Ah! it was indeed bitter--deep—impassioned! But the Lord tempered it to them by a thousand kindnesses and condescensions on the part of the amiable Countess and her dear family. And when the time arrived for them to depart for La Flechere to Monsieur Roland's, through whose kindness they were to be conveyed in safety to the Valley of Hope, as the fugitive flock had, in the gratitude of their heart to God for a place of shelter, denominated their new abode;—when the time arrived for their departure, the Countess and Philippe loaded Hubert and Gabrielle with presents for themselves, and with presents for the Pastor their uncle, and for his good Louise. The Countess not only sent her own servant and mules with them to Monsieur Roland's, but directed him to accompany them after they should leave La Flechere, till he saw them safe under the protection of their relatives. This excellent lady assured these young orphans that they might depend upon her protection at all times, and made them promise that, if either deserted or persecuted, they would take refuge with her.

After many days' journey Hubert and Gabrielle arrived at the valley. Their meeting with such of the fugitives from St. Madelaine as yet remained alive, was deeply affecting. Pascal and his good Louise wept over them in silence embraced them and then wept again. nor was it for many days after their reunion, that the name of their beloved mother or her affecting history could be touched upon; while, on the other side, the same silence was maintained in regard to their father. "He is blest,"—or "they are happy;"—these were the only words uttered by the Pastor.

But time, if it do not erase, at least sooths our sorrows, softens the acuteness of agonizing thought, and takes away much of the bitterness of our reflections. In the course of years the new valley was as much beloved by the young Waldense, as the valley of St. Madelaine had been by the old. Hubert became the assistant of his uncle the Pastor, till a situation among his own people, in some other district, should open up to him a wider sphere of Christian usefulness. Trained in the school of affliction, and educated under a preceptor of the purest principles, and of the most devoted consecration of his whole being to his Master's service, Hubert early became a workman that needed not to be ashamed. Gabrielle, retaining all her artlessness of character, her simplicity of manner, and regaining much of her playful vivacity, became the wife of her cousin Albert, and met a happier lot on earth than had been cast for her beloved mother.

man—they both, in their domestic, as well as in their public characters, exhibited to all around them, the beauty—the holiness—the sanctity—and blessedness of that religion, which springs up in the heart, and blossoms in the life of all those who savingly believe in "Him of whom the Scriptures testify," and who prize, above all things, the precious, precious Bible.

Happily for the Count, his religious sentiments, were not peculiar to himself;—they were shared by his family; for his excellent parent, the only mother at least he had ever known, had long leaned—secretly, for fear of the priest—to the doctrines of the Waldenses. The lady Isabella also, once too gentle and humble almost to venture to express an opinion of her own, or to question any sentiment uttered by another, was now, not only from conviction and by conversion, a sincere and devoted professor of the true religion, but, animated by zeal and guided by love, she sought to impart to others the precious truths she herself believed; truths which had filled her with so much comfort, peace, and hope, and by which she had been delivered from a yoke of forms and ceremonies, without worth, and even without meaning, which only served cruelly to lull the conscience asleep, that the soul might thereby fall a more easy prey to the merciless wiles of the Devil.

The grateful Philippe no sooner found himself in circumstances to promote the dissemination of the word of God, and the knowledge of the true religion, among the peasantry on his wide estates, and among the artizans and mechanics in the neighbouring villages, than he despatched a messenger to Hubert, his friend, the honourable name by which he always distinguished the humble Waldense--entreating him to add to the early benefits he had conferred on him, and all his house, by consenting to become the Pastor of a church in the valley of Jeanvilliers, and preaching the same gospel to the people of the cottages that he had once preached to the inhabitants of the castle.

Hubert received this call with joy, and soon became the Pastor of a most interesting flock, and was honoured to gather in many a wanderer to the fold of the Chief Shepherd. Hither also resorted many of his persecuted brethren from the "places where they had been scattered in the cloudy and dark day." By the blessing from above, and under the protection of the house of Jeanvilliers the churches of the valleys were again seen green and flourishing, having lost nothing by being transplanted to another soil: The promise made to the dispersed flock of old, seemed now to be fulfilled to this hitherto "tossed and afflicted" people. "I will seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away, and will bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick;"—for the lost and the scattered, and the broken-hearted, and the sick, now met in health, in cheerfulness, and in hope; and of those happy people, you would have said, "Behold! how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." For as, after the natural storm and tempest, calm is sweet, and it is a pleasant thing for the eyes to behold the sun—so, after the whirl-wind of persecution, thus to meet again in the bond of Christian fellowship, in the stillness and repose of peace, was, to these holy, simple people, sweet and soft as the dropping of the gentle dew from heaven—as the "dew of Hermon or of Zion; for there the Lord commandeth the blessing,—even life for evermore."

And here, my beloved readers, I might add one or two sentences of solemn admonition, before concluding my history. But I trust you have been enabled to see that the lesson it is chiefly intended to impart, is to lead you to the perusal of that BOOK which contains all the treasures of wisdon; and not only to prize your Bible above all things yourself, but to dispose you to communicate the knowledge of it to your less favoured brethren around you, or to those at a distance, who, like Philippe and his family, in the day of their ignorance, may not know that there is such a blessed book as the Word of God in the world.

The Bible is the charter both of the religion and of the liberty of the Christian. The religion of the Bible is a religion of love. It abhors persecution—it knits human beings to each other—it sanctifies the affections—it gives to character a species of heroism, which enables man—as in the case of the Waldenses—to sustain oppression, cruelty, and contumely, with the dignity of an immortal creature, and with a constancy of endurance which shows that its origin is from Heaven.

The religion of the Bible also teaches the subject not only to respect his sovereign, but, with an interchange of feeling which the Gospel alone can inspire, teaches the sovereign to respect his subject.

If, then, we have seen, in the history of Pierre and his Family, the evils arising from a false religion and a despotic goverment—, let us give thanks to God for the purer dispensation of truth which we enjoy, and for that happier government with which he had blessed our country, where every "man may sit under his own vine, and under his own fig-tree, with none to make him afraid."

THE END

Johnstown Flood

continued from page 13

waste gates had been improperly closed to keep the fish with which the lake had been stocked from escaping." Certainly the tremendous rainfalls during the last week of May placed the disaster as one of natural as well as artificial causes, but that did not alter the fact that the man-made causes might have been prevented.

One engineer said he doubted there was another dam of the height of fifty feet in the United States that lacked a central wall of either puddle or solid masonry. He warned that even lesser earthwork dams should have a hard core and that the dirt with which they are built should be rammed down, not just dumped like an ordinary fill, as had partially been the procedure at South Fork.

If there was a silver lining to the dark disaster cloud of the Johnstown flood, it was that communities everywhere began improving standards of new dam construction and incorporating safety measures in old structures. In the floods to come, and there would be many, the damage wrought by nature would be lessened, not increased, by the hand of man. □□□

Are All The Children In?

I.

I think oft times as the night draws nigh,
Of an old house on the hill.
Of a yard all wide and blossom-starred,
Where the Children played at will.
And when the night at last came down
Hushing the merry din.
Mother would look around and ask,
"Are all the children in?"

II

It is many and many a year since then,
And the old house on the hill,
No longer echoes to childish feet,
And the yard, is oh, so still.
But I see it all as the shadows creep,
And though many the years have been.
Since then I can hear my mother ask-
"Are all the Children in?"

III

I wonder if when the shadows fall,
On the last short earthly Day.
When we say good-bye to the would out-side,
All tired with our Childish play.
When we step out in to the other land,
Where Mother so long has been,
Will we hear her ask, just as of old?
"Are all the Children in?"

Selected by John F. Glick

GOD'S PAY

Who does God's will, will get God's pay
However long may be the day;
He does not pay as others pay,
In gold, or land, or raiment gay,
In goods that perish or decay;
But God's high wisdom knows the way,
And this is sure, let come what may—
Who does God's will, will get God's pay.

Sel. by Alice Miller, Brookville, Ohio

Crop and Weather Reports—continued from page 8b

October 3—We received .7 inch rain this morning which we are glad for.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri —Menno D. Schwartz

On October 30—the temperature is warmer again. We did have some frost the last few weeks. Had .8 inch rain this week and something over an inch the first part of the month. It was on the dry side until then. Pasture is getting nibbled off mostly now, but if it stays above 40 degrees the fescue will keep growing some.

There was a big crop of walnuts this year in Missouri. They started out at $8.00 per hundred then came down to $6.00, and are about to call it quits. These walnuts all go to Stanton, Missouri and they already had 40,000,000 lbs.

Hogs are still a good price which is areound $54. Corn is coming down which made a good profit. Cattle are from $46. to $71., depending on the quality. Rabbits are $.60 per lb. Eggs $.45 per doz.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

October was a very pleasant month. A few scattered showers created temporary hinderances but no serious problems. On October 21st we had our 1st killing frost and then 5 consecutive mornings after that we had frost.

The crops are being harvested with good yields reported. Walnuts and hickory nuts are fairly plentiful. Sorghum was of good quality but no real outstanding yields.

Pears aren't as plentiful as last year but apples seem fairly abundant.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

We had a nice September although on the 2nd day of September we had 102 degrees. Then it cooled off and has been cooler since. It was down to 31 degrees one morning. We had some nice showers. Wheat fields are greening up. Everything is so fresh and green. Late gardens do good. It will be time to get house plants in.

We have had dry and cool weather but it was not really cold yet. We had several frosts but still no hard frosts. Temperatures for the month were from 31 to 90 degrees. Fall Irises, Roses, Mirigolds, Mums, Cucahsumb, Petunias amd Sultanns are all in full bloom they are yet outside. The silos are all filled, alfalfa is in barn. A lot of alfalfa was thrashed for seed this fall. Milo combinding is on the go. The berries seem good and dry although some fields were planted late due to too much rain.

Hutchinson, Partridge area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

October was a rather dry month this year. We had a lot of pleasant days but also some real windy ones.

Row crops produced heavy yields. Most silage feeds are cut. Milo cutting has started. First killing frost came on the 21st.

Wheat is up and looking alright but will need rain before it can be grazed.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

We had a couple days of rainy weather in September. The nights are cool and Jack Frost has been here already. We had some snow on the mountains for a couple of days but soon melted. The ranches had their fall roundup last week to bring the cattle home to winter pasture. Andy Keim shot his elk for this season already. It was during bow season and was a big bull elk.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first three days in September were nice sunshine. We had quite a few days of cloudy weather with showers now and then. The last week was wet with not too much sunshine. We had no killing frost in September but a light frost in lower places the 21st and 22nd. Men cut 3rd cutting hay, but fed most of it green due to not good drying weather. Potatoes were dug and a very good yield.

The first half of October was cloudy and rainy with only a few sunshine days. The 19th we had thunder showers from mid p.m. into the night and then turned to snow and had from 2 to 3 inches snow on the ground the next morning. The temperature was 31°, it was only a few degrees higher all day as it was cloudy. Thursday and Friday mornings it was 21 degrees so that was the first killing temperature we had so far. It warmed up and the snow disappeared within a few days. Not much corn is husked due to being planted late on account of a wet May.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

Our last 2 days in September ended with some heavy rains and also the first 10 days in October we had more rains off and on. The third cutting hay was almost impossible to get all in. Some silos were filled the 2nd week. On the 19th it rained. In the afternoon it cooled off and was stormy during the night and by the next morning we had 4 to 5 inches of snow which lasted 2½ days. The corn that was still green was loaded down with the snow and went down so bad that it is almost impossible to cut with a binder and can be only cut 1 way. The men got a frolic today to cut one field by hand to fill the last silo. The fields are also soft as we had more rain and killing frosts. It was down to 26 and 28 degrees on the 21st, 22nd, and 23rd.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

October was quite wet. We didn't have a heavy rain but showers now and then. Had a cold spell on the 20th. Also about 2 inches snow, but it melted right away. Corn was slow to ripen as it was cool and damp. Some people are still filling silo. Also some alfalfa is being baled yet. Potatoes were a good crop. Gardens produced until about the middle of October when we had our first snow.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. Borntrager

We had quite a bit of cloudy weather in October. We had no killing frost yet until it snowed on the 20th. But it melted as it came down. Farther north it stayed on the ground and was still some on the ground the next morning. We had a killing frost the next morning. but it warmed up afterwards again.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

Most of September was cool, cloudy, and damp. We had lots of rain with thunder and lightning. We had a few nice sunny days now and then. We also had a few frosts in the middle of the month. Some corn was frozen while other fields weren't.

Silos are filled.

Leaves are changing colors and are falling. Lawns and pastures are nice and green.

Gardens were good. Potatoes are nice and big.

October was wet and cool. We had a lot of cloudy and rainy weather. The 4th was very warm and sunny, the warmest day of the month. We had quite a few heavy rains but mostly slow drizzling rains. The 19th it started raining in evening, rained all night, turning to snow by morning. There were a lot of leaves on the trees yet, and the rain and heavy snow made so much weight, that a lot of trees and branches broke off. A week later, some snow could be seen here and there yet on the north side of buildings and so on.

Creeks overflowed and flooded low lands from the heavy rain and snow.

We had no killing frost till we got the snow.

Silos are filled and are husking corn, which is a good crop.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

September had no killing frost, although a few slight ones were had throughout the month. It was dry until about the third week we received several inches of rain, which is bringing out the grass again in pastures. Early corn is a good crop and matured—late planted corn was more hurt by our dry weather and is not all ready for a frost yet.

Silo filling started the third week in September. Some wheat was sown by the end of the month.

Hog prices seem to be very good at present. Some Amish have received $60.00 to $65.00 or more for some fat hogs.

Our first frost for the season was on October 17. A few more followed that week (all killing frosts). Temperature at its lowest was about 20 degrees F. Some had a few degrees lower than this. But it has now warmed up again and we received about 1 inche of rain yesterday.

Corn husking is in full swing. Both schools started having husking week during the last week of the month. Most of the beans are harvested by now. Wheat is growing nicely.

Hogs are still holding a good price, according to hog farmers in this area. Corn is pretty low priced and some reports say it will come lower. I have no prices here to quote from.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

November 2—We had hard frosts on the 17th, which finished the corn. Have had adequate moisture and nice combine weather for beans the last week in October. Woods look bare already. They are stripped of there summer foilage. Corn is being harvest and fall plowing being done. Corn price is not so good, $1.62 bu.

Centerville, Michigan - Inez M. Miller

The first part of September was very hot and dry till the 19th. Then it started to rain and it rained every day that week and was quite cool. The temperature was in mid 30's to 50's all that week and the following week it warmed up again and was very nice and sunny, but some rain off and on.

The crops have been nice and plentiful this year. Wheat and oats were a very good crop and corn looks very good.

Thanksgiving

The Blessings That Remain

There are Loved ones who are missing,
From the fireside and the feast,
Ther are faces that have vanished
There are voices that have ceased,
But we know they passed forever
From the mortal grief and pain,
And we thank Thee, O our Father
For the Blessings that remain.

Thanksgiving, O, Thanksgiving
That there Love once blessed us here,
That so long they walked beside us
Sharing, every smile and tear,
For the joy the past has brought us
As we trod along the way,
For the sweet and gracious memories
Growing dearer every day.

For the faith that keeps us faithful
Looking for the things unseen,
Knowing spring shall follow winter
And the earth again be green,
For the hope of that glad meeting
For from mortal grief and pain.
We Thank Thee, O our Father
For the Blessings that remain.

For the Love that still is left us
For the friends that hold us dear,
For the lives that yet may meet us
For their guidance and their cheer,
For the work that waits our doing
For the help we can bestow
For the care that watches o'er us
Where soe'er our steps may go.

For the simply joy of living
For the sunshine and the breeze,
For the beauty of the flowers
And the laden orchard trees,
For the nights and for the starlight
For the rainbow and the rain,
Thanksgiving, O, our Father
For the Blessings that remain.

By Annie Johnson

Are We Thankful Enough?

Life, at times, is filled with pain,
Hurt and sorrow, stress and strain;
But when life's journey waxes tough,
Do we really thank the Lord enough?

If our day sometimes seems dull and gray,
And our ultimate dreams do not pass our way.
When we feel untouched by earthly love,
Do we kneel and thank the Lord above?

If life's burdens at times seem hard to bear,
Too much for us, or quite unfair,
Do we ever take the time to say,
"Thank You, dear Lord, for this very day?"

Do we thank the Father for Jesus Christ
His Son, who paid that costly price?
Christ died for you and me, my friend,
That He might save us in the end.

The Lord sent down His saving grace,
That we might meet Him, face to face,
Are you ready, my friend, for that wondrous sight?
We know the Lord may come tonight!

Please listen to that voice inside you,
Continually seeking to lead and guide you,
Which asks, so small and true an still,
"Are you now doing your Father's will?"

Oh, let us always be ready and waiting,
No idleness, no complaints, or debating,
Full thankfulness, ever loving and giving;
Remember, it's Christ for whom we are living!

In His wonderful love,
Judy Bayer

Obituaries—continued from page 8

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Walter Yoder, 37, was ordained deacon, October 15. Son of Elmer Hertzler, Lakeside, Canada, his wife is Elizabeth, daughter of Jacob Hertzler.

Stephen Stoltzfus, 24, was ordained minister, October 24. Son of Samuel S. Stoltzfus, his wife is Mary, daughter of Ben Hostetlers.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Dan Kurtz, was ordained minister in West District, October 12. His wife is Lizzie, daughter of Andy Hershberger. Others in lot were Levi E. Miller, Roman E. Schlabach, Mose Hochstetler, Ervin W. Miller and Mahlon Yoder, Jr.

Mose B. Byler, was ordained minister, in Southwest District, October 15. Son of Ben and Fannie Byler, his wife is Martha, daughter of Reuben and Mary Ann Byler. Others in lot were Dan U. Miller, Andy J. Miller and Jake W. Miller.

Geauga County, Ohio

Amos C. Miller, 25, was ordained minister in Mespotamia North West District, October 9. His wife is Sara, daughter of Joe and Agnes (Bender) Schmucker.

Joe Gingerich, 39, was ordained Bishop in Middlefield Old State Rd. South District, October 16. His wife is Linda, daughter of Elmer and Emma (Miller) Mast.

Holmes County, Ohio

Delbert D. Hershberger, 35, was ordained minister in Mahlon Hochstetler East District. His wife is a daughter of Sam A. Hershberger.

Ashland County, Ohio

Joe A. Keim, 28, was ordained minister in Abe D. Troyers Middle District, October 10. Son of Bishop Albert J. Keim, his wife is Anna, daughter of Henry J. Rabers. There were 6 in the lot.

Allen S. Brenneman, 31, was ordained minister in Bishop Simon's South District, October 16. Son of Bishop Simon Brenneman, his wife is Lydiann, daughter of Eli Weavers. There were 6 in the lot.

Alvin S. Brenneman, 31, (twin brother to Allen), was ordained minister in Bishop John Brenneman's North East District, October 17. Son of Bishop Simon Brenneman, his wife is Katie, daughter of Bishop Henry Miller of Fredericksburg. There were 6 in the lot.

Noah H. Raber, 32, was ordained minister in Bishop Albert J. Keim's North District, October 19. Son of Pre. Henry J. Rabers, his wife is Anna, daughter of Ura Garbers. There were 3 in the lot.

Hicksville, Ohio

Sam Yoder, 36, was ordained minister, October 24. He is a son of Bishop Victor Yoder.

Adams County, Indiana

Amos Schwartz, 51, RR Grabill, was ordained bishop, October 10 in th Samuel J. Graber district.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Harvey Lambright, 44, was ordained minister in Freeman R. Miller District. Son of Alvin and Katie (Troyer) Lambright, his wife is Fannie, daughter of Amos Yoders, (both deceased).

Mervin Miller, 42, was ordained bishop in David Nisley District. Son of Moses and Emma (Lehman) Miller, (both deceased), his wife is Vera, daughter of William and Susie Yoder, (both deceased).

Etna Green, Indiana

Owen E. Borkholder, 30, was ordained deacon in the Tobias Slabaugh District. Son of Eli and Anna (Lehman) Borkholder, his wife is Carolyn, daughter of Dan and Emma (Yoder) Mullet.

Nappanee, Indiana

Marvin D. R. Miller, 50, was ordained minister, October 16. Son of Roman and Mattie (Yoder) Miller, his wife is Frieda, daughter of Min. Eli and Lydian (Stutzman) Mast.

Daviess County, Indiana

Harold Lengacher, 37, was ordained minister in Midwest Fred W. Knepp District, October 23. Son if Joe Lengacher (deceased), his wife is Mary Catherine, daughter of Ezra Yoders. There were 9 in the lot.

Joseph N. Graber, 33, was ordained minister in Northeast Joe L. Graber District, September 26. Son of Nicholas J. Grabers, his wife is Mary Margaret, daughter of Joel Graber. There were 11 in the lot.

Johnson County, Iowa

A deacon was ordained in Henry B. Miller's District on October 10, the lot falling on Henry B. Miller's son-in-law living at home with Henrys. He is the son of Pre. Sam Mast, age 36.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Richard Lambright, 57, was ordained Bishop in North District, October 31.

Pike County, Missouri

Simon C. Burkholder, 29, was ordained minister in Bishop Jacob J. Miller's District, October 17, son of Chris M. and Leah (Schwartz) Burkholder, his wife is Naomi, daughter of Milton and Winnifred (Beachy) Lee, both deceased. Others in lot were Christ R. Yoder, Henry M. Eicher, Sam A. Mast, Johnny C. Burkholder, and Sam N. Schwartz.

Jamesport, Missouri

Eli N. Troyer, 61, was ordained bishop October 17 in northwest district.

Haven, Kansas

Sam J. Yoder, 62, was ordained Bishop, October 10. Others in lot were Eli S. Schrock and Eli W. Miller.

OBITUARIES

Beechy, Anna, 83, of R. R. 2, Topeka, Indiana

died Tuesday, October 5, in her home following an extended illness.

She was born in LaGrange County, April 12, 1899, the daughter of Daniel and Mary Frey. She was a lifetime resident of the county. She married November 13, 1919, to John A. Beechy, who survives.

Also surviving are six daughters, Viola at home, Mrs. Nathaniel E. (Mary Ann) Miller and Mrs. Harold (Elizabeth) Miller, both of Topeka, Mrs. Amos (Katie) Miller of Martinsburg, Ohio, Mrs. Ammon (Lydia) Miller of Fredericksburg, Ohio and Mrs. Harvey (Anna Mae) Schrock of West Union, Ohio; six sons, John and Ora, both of Topeka, Alvin of LaGrange, Daniel of Kenton, Ohio, Joe of Millersburg, Ohio and Aaron of Amherst, Wisconsin; one brother, Joe Frey of Shipshewana; 87 grandchildren ; 156 great-grandchildren and 2 great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Freeman R. Miller officiating.

Burial was in the Miller Cemetery. The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of the arrangements.

Helmuth, David J., 76, Sullivan, Indiana

died on October 7, 1982.

Born October 29, 1906.

He leaves his wife Lena, 5 sons and 2 daughters and 2 brothers.

The funeral was in his home on October 11. Was buried in Otto Cemetary Arthur, Illinois.

Hochstetler, Rosie, 26

died October 24th in her home.

She was the daughter of Levi and Mary Hochstetler, a victim of Diabetes and also kidney trouble. She was on a kidney machine for a number of years.

She leaves father and mother, 1 sister and 3 brothers.

Burial in Otto Cemetary Arthur, Illnois.

Arthur, Illnois

Kauffman, Henry, 62, of R1 New Haven, Indiana

died October 23 of cancer in Parkview Hospital. He was a son of Jacob and Barbara (Eicher) Kauffman. His wife Clara (Miller) died in June 1980.

Surviving are 4 sons; Amos of R9 Fort Wayne, Andy of Monroe, Freeman of Norfolk, N.Y. and Paul R1 New Haven; 3 daughters Barbara Miller of Hamilton, Rachel Hilty and Frieda Shetler both of Monroe. Also a brother Samuel of Kokomo and 2 sisters; Kathryn Hershberger of Bronson, Michigan and Leah Miller of R1 New Haven. A sister Anna, preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at the Henry and Susan Graber residence by Wallace Hershberger in the house and by Ivan Schmucker in the shed, both of Bronson, Michigan. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

King, Benuel, infant son. Ronks, Pa.
born and died on October 19, 1982. He was a son of David and Lydia (Petersheim) King, Ronks, who survive.

Also surviving are one brother, Johnny; paternal grandparents, John and Katie King, Kinzers; maternal grandparents, Jacob and Rebecca King and Jonathan and Sarah King; maternal great grandmother, Lizzie King and Mary Stoltzfus.

Short services by Pre. John Lapp and scripture by Dea. Christ Lapp. Scripture at graveyard by Pre. Jacob Swarey.

Kuhns, Miss Fannie, 89, 602 S. Nappanee St., Nappanee, Ind.
died October 18, at home, after an illness of 14 weeks. She was born January 8, 1893, near Nappanee, the daughter of Manasses and Eliza (Nissley) Kuhn. She had been employed as a housekeeper, and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are a brother, Albert Kuhns, R2 Nappanee; a step-brother, Henry Kaufman, Pinecraft, Florida; a sister, Miss Mattie Kuhns, R2 Nappanee. A sister, 7 brothers, 2 stepsisters and 3 step-brothers preceded her in death.

Bishop Tobias Slabaugh and Oscar Helmuth conducted services this morning (Wednesday) at the Eli Miller residence. Burial was at Weldy Cemetery.

Lengacher, Anna Mary, 2 mo., Grabill, Indiana
died October 24th at Parkview Hospital where she was since birth. She was the daughter of Jacob and Lillian (Schmucker) Lengacher, who survive.

Also surviving are a sister, Ada; grandparents, Amos and Amanda Marie Lengacher and William and Magdalena Schmucker and a great grandmother, Mrs. Barbara Lengacher of Michigan.

Services were held at home by Samuel J. Graber. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Miller, Mrs. Ray. J. (Edna Mae Miller) Miller,76, Nappanee,Ind.
died at her home October 20 of a lingering illness of cancer. She was born January 18, 1906.

She is survived by one brother and Levi of Wisconsin and 1 sister, Mrs. Lizzie Christner of Berne, Indiana; 2 sons, Melvin and Alvin of Nappanee; Wilma, Mrs. David Hostetler of Wisconsin and Ada, Mrs. Richard Lambright of Guthrie, Kentucky. Also some grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Burial in Graber Cemetery.

Miller, Henry A., 62 R1 Big Prairie, Ohio
died September 23 in his home of lung cancer.

Born January 18, 1920 in Holmes County, a son of Mrs. Katie Erb Miller of Apple Creek and the late Andy Y. Miller. He retired last March as a blacksmith.

Surviving are his wife, Amanda (Mast) whom he married November 2, 1939; 5 sons, Mose of R2 Fredericksburg, and Roy, Atlee, Henry Jr. and Yost, all of R1 Big Priarie; a daughter, Mrs. Eli D. (Lizzie Ann) Stutzman of R2 Apple Creek; 4 brothers, Yost of Orrville, Mose and Roy of Apple Creek, and Sam of Shreve; 5 sisters, Mrs. Ammon (Fannie) Hershberger of Orrville, Mrs. Dan M. (Katie) Miller and Mrs. David W. (Clara) Troyer both of Apple Creek, Mrs. Levi P. (Anna) Hershberger of Big Prairie and Mrs. Mose D. (Elizabeth) Troyer of Fresno; and 40 grandchildren. 2 sons and a grandson preceded him death.

Services were held September 26 by Bishop Albert Weaver. Burial in Raber Cemetery.

Overholt, John A., 87, Wappallo, Ia.
died October 2, at a Rest Home in Wappallo, Iowa.

Funeral services were held at the Simon T. Miller home October 5, 1982, by Jonas J. Beachy and Toby J. Miller in the house and by Morris and Henry B. Miller in the shed.

He leaves to mourn 2 sons, Sam of Kalona, Ia. and John Jr. of Demoines, Ia. and 1 daughter, Mrs. Edward E. Miller of Arkansas.

Burial in the North Ginger Cemetery beside his wife who preceded him in about 1973. Pallbearers were, John H. Swartz, Vernon Yoder, Robert Yoder, Vernon Miller, Clayton Bontrager and Sanford Miller.

Peachey, Bishop Emanuel K., 73, Star Route, Allensville, Pa.
died October 23 at the home of his daughter. He had walked the ½ mile to his daughter with a pumpkin and a note. As he got in the door he held his hands over his breast and slumped forward then to the floor.

He was born October 18, 1909, a son of the late Reuben K. and Nancy K. (Sharp) Peachey. He is survived by his wife Mattie M. (Yoder) and the following children: Mrs. John (Lydia) Peachey, Jacob E. Peachey, both of Belleville, Pa., Mrs. Stephen (Nancy) Swarey, Allensville, Pa., Daniel R. Peachey, Mill Creek, Mrs. Samuel (Annie) Detweiler, Allensville, Pa. 1 brother, Jacob J. Peachey and 1 sister, Mrs. Levi (Lydia) Kanagy, 35 grandchildren, 7 great grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by a sister Susie Y. Peachey 1977. He was a farmer retired in 1976 and was a carpenter and a handyman in the Allensville area. Well liked by every one.

Services were held at the Stephen Swarey residence with Ministers Kore N. Yoder and Shem Swarey. Burial was in the Allensville Cemetery.

Troyer, Anna Christner, 79, R5, LaGrange, Ind.
died October 8 at her home. She was a member of the Amish Church.

She was born in LaGrange County on October 1, 1903, the daughter of Bishop Cornelius D. and Susann (Yoder) Christner. One November 30, 1922, in LaGrange she married Eli J. Troyer who survives.

Also surviving are 7 daughters, Mrs. Aaron P. (Elizabeth) Schwartz of Seymour, Mo., Mrs. Henry B. (Sarah) Yoder of Goshen, Mary Troyer of Sturgis, Mrs. Ervin W. (Annie) Yoder of Shipshewana, Mrs. Enos D. (Lena) Yoder of Danville, Ohio, Mrs. Tobias A. (Susie Kuhns of Nappanee, and Mrs. Amos J. (Ella) Bontrager of Huntingdon, Tenn.; and 6 sons, Daniel E. of Medford, Wisc. Sam E. of Centerville, MI, and Jacob E. of LaGrange; 108 grandchildren and 120 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held October 11, 9 30 a.m. in the Manass Lehman Jr. residence with Bishop Perry Whetstone officiating. Burial was in Mast Cemetery. Carney-Frost Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements.

Wengerd, Edna E., 53, Conewango Valley, N.Y.
died Sunday eve. when hit by a pickup truck. She was born June 16, 1929, in Holmes County, Ohio. She was the daughter of the late Emanuel and Susie (Troyer) Wengerd.

Surviving besides her mother are 4 sisters: Anna, Mrs. Enos E. Miller, Mary, Mrs. Dan E. Miller of Conewango Valley, New York, Mrs. Ella Detweiler of Smicksburg, Penna. and Ada, Mrs. Robert S. Hershberger of Tionesta, Pa.

She was preceded in death by her father and 2 brothers. The funeral was Wed. a.m. in the family home. Burial was in West Amish Cemetery.

Yoder, Mattie J., 81, of Shipshewana, Ind.
died October 5, in the home of a daughter, Mrs. Alva Edna Miller of Centreville, Pa. from an apparent heart attack.

She was born in LaGrange County April 23, 1901, the daughter of John and Susanna (Bontrager) Yoder. She had lived all her life in Shipshewana.

She was married March 3, 1919, to Noah J. Yoder, who preceded her death January 1, 1972. Surviving are 5 daughters, Mrs. Levi (Susan) Lambright of Ligonier, Mrs. Monroe (Katie) Yoder of Middlebury, Mrs. Emma Yoder of Goshen, Mrs. Dorothy Borkholder of Nappanee and Mrs. Alva (Edna) Miller of Centreville, Pa. 5 sons, Menno of Shipshewana, Dan of New Haven, LeRoy of Goshen, Amzie of Nappanee and Alton of Ligonier; a brother, Dan Yoder of Elkhart; 42 grandchildren and 39 great-grandchildren. a son, Ervin, preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the David F. Yoder home with Bishop Joe Yoder and the Rev. Harley Yoder officiating. Burial was in East Barren Cemetery.

Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of the arrangements.

Zook, Mrs. Isaac -Catherine N.), R1 Dundee, Ohio
died September 15, following a stroke 2 weeks earlier.

Born in Holmes County, a daughter of Noah B. and Fannie (Hershberger) Yoder.

She is survived by her husband, to whom she was married April 24, 1947; a daughter and a son, Lydiann of the home and Melvin of Dundee; 4 sisters, Mrs. Monroe (Mary Ann) Miller of Apple Creek, Mrs. Andrew (Sarah) Miller of Utica, Mrs. Eli (Elizabeth) Miller of Port Trevorton, Penna. and Mrs. John (Fannie) Miller of Nappanee, Indiana.; 4 brothers, Dan Yoder of Mifflintown, Penna. John Henry Yoder of Chesapeake, Virginia, Eli of Wooster and Abraham of South Carolina.

Services were held September 18, by Bishop Jacob I. Mast

One by One

One by one God calls and bids us
Leave this vale of tears and woe,
For our heavenly home up yonder
Prepared for us—He loves us so.

We sorrow not for those who've left us,
For they are better off than we;
For them life's cares are all forgotten,
And from earth's trials they are free.

Satan's hold forever broken!
Sin no more can curse and mar,
Safe forever with our Savior,
Up beyond the heavenly stars.

May we set our house in order,
Unbroken may our circle be
In the blessed day that's coming,
And throughout *eternity.*

Sel. by Ruby Taylor, Wirtz, Va.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewango Valley, New York - Single Member Fatally Injured

Widow Mrs. Susie Wengerd 74, and her daughter Edna 53, were hit by a pickup truck from the back on Sunday evening, October 24. Both were thrown out, Edna was badly hurt and died soon after, and Susie has a cracked pelvis and her shoulder plate is also hurt. She was in intensive care till on Wednesday the 27th. She's now gainig and they have hopes that she can come home soon. (See obit.)

Allensville, Pennsylvania - Bishop dies suddenly

Emanuel K' Peachy, 73, died, October 23, at the home of his daughter, apparently from a heart attack.

A son of the late Reuben K. and Nancy (Sharp) Peachey, he was born in 1909. His wife, Mattie M. (Yoder), 5 children, one brother and one sister survive.

He was a lifelong resident of Mifflin County. He was ordained a minister in 1943 and a bishop in 1947, in which office he labored faithfully to the end. (See obit.)

Wappaldo, Iowa - Senior Member Dies

John A Overholt 87, expired October 2, at a rest home in Wappaldo, Iowa. His wife preceded him in death in 1973. Two sons and 1 daughter survive. (See obit.)

Shipshewana, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Mattie J. Yoder, 81, of Shipshewana,Indiana, died Tuesday, October 5, in the home of a daughter, Mrs. Alva Edna Miller, of Centreville, Pa. from an apparent heart attack.

Born in LaGrange County, April 23, 1901, she was the daughter of the late John and Susanna (Bontrager) Yoder. She had lived all her life in Shipshewana.

She was married, March 3, 1919 to Noah J. Yoder, who preceded her in death January 1, 1972. Surviving are five daughters, five sons, a brother, 42 grandchildren and 39 great grandchildren. A son preceded her in death. (See obit.)

Nappanee, Indiana - Senior Member dies

Miss Fannie Kuhns, 89, 602 S. Napannee St. died October 18, at home. She was born in 1893, near Nappanee, Indiana: a daughter of Manasses and Eliza (Nissley) Kuhn. One brother, one step-brother and a sister survive. (See obit.)

Topeka, Indiana - Senior Member Succumbs

Anna Beechy, 83, R2, died October 5, at home.

A daughter of the late Daniel and Mary (Miller) Frey, she was born in LaGrange County in 1899 and was a lifelong resident of that county.

In 1919 she was married to John A. Beechy, who survives. Six daughters and 6 sons also survive. (See obit.)

St. Charles, Utica, Minnesota - House Damaged by Fire

On October 19th the Yoder kin had come together at the John Borntreger home and gasoline had been put in the kerosene stove by mistake and results were a bad fire and smoke damage on the insides of Johns house - walks and ceiling burned out. Their son-in-laws, Noah Gingerichs got a new house built to the daudy) house only a year old and also had some smoke damage on an inclosed porch where they had a country store. They had removed all of Noah's furniture but the new house was saved.

Pike County, Missouri - Boy kicked by a Horse

On Friday in the p.m. of October 22, Amos, 4, son of Jacob and Barbara (Schwartz) Yoder was kicked on the lower right side of of his face by their driving horse. The horse had come out and was eating out of a tank, then Amos wanted to chase him in, he kicked towards him.

They rushed him to the nearest hospital where they sent him to Columbia by ambulance. He was in the operating room 3 hours, and his jaw is broken in 4 places, also lost some teeth, they wired and sewed his jaws together. He came home the fifth day and is coming along fine. He can eat food which they put thru a food grinder.

Pike County, Missouri - Boy Falls From Silo

Eli, 16, son of Eli Yoder Jr. fell from a silo at the Eli Miller farm on October 13. He was coming down after they were finished filling and apparently became dizzy and fell when about 20 feet from the ground, no bones were broken but he was partly unconscious, was taken to the hospital where he stayed 4 days, if I have it right he had some injuries on his head. Is coming along fine since he is home.

Lancaster, Pa. - Boy Hurt by Ensilage Cutter

Jonathan King, son of David and Mary King 2253 Rockvale Road, Lancaster, Pa 17602, was playing around the ensilage cutter and somehow got caught in the web. His arms were badly cut and broken in a few places. He was in the hospital from Oct. 7th to 20th.

This happened while the men were in the field, but had left the tractor idle and the belt in gear. Let this be a warning to put machinery out of gear when you leave it.

Kidron, Ohio - Girl Struck by Lightning

Lightning struck a Mennonite girl of Kidron, daughter of Nicka Sohars Becka, 9 years old. When she wanted to feed the dog, she was hit in her head, and came out of her stomach, and burnt all the way. She was picked up to be dead. Took her to Orrville hospital, then to Childrens hospital in Akron, the heart had stopped, the squad crew worked on her in Akron, they had the breathing machine on her. And she is now home and wanted to start to school again. And seems to be normal. This happened October 7th.

Leo and Goldie Brenneman are grandparents.

Dover, Deleware - Community Note

Alfred D. Troyer had several stays at the hospital this fall, due to his severe Sugar Diabetes. Doctors first amputated a top on the rigth foot, but his condition was so severe that they took off his foot and leg about 6 inches below the knee, about 2 week later. He is now at home on a wheel chair, and getting along satisfactorily, except for several falls which again bruised his stub.

Dover, Deleware - Van-Team accident

The John J Bylers were in a buggy van accident, when the driver of the van failed to honor John's left turn signal. Fannie, the wife of John was hurt the most, and was taken to the hospital by helicopter, with extensive injuries to her rib cage. Her stay at the hospital lasted about a week. Widow Mary Swartzentruber was with Johns, she and John were taken to hospital by ambulance. Mary suffered fractures in her cheek and arm and stayed in the hospital several days, John suffered a broken nose and other less serious bruises and was not admitted. All are at home and recovery seems to be satisfactory, altho' very painful for Fannie.

John S. Troyer was also in a buggy-car accident. Is in hospital with extensive injuries to his knee and leg. His condition is also satisfactory, altho' recovery will take time.

Smicksburg, Pa. - Girl Injured by team runaway

Ella, 1, daughter of John A. Weavers, received a cracked collar bone and misplaced a joint near the shoulder from a team runaway in the corn field. The Dr. didn't want to put the joint back in place for fear of breaking the collar bone.

New Wilmington, Accident From Runaway Team

Barbara, daughter of John S. Bylers, New Wilimington, that had an accident with a runaway team (see last month notes) spent several days in the hospital since and had to have her broken arm reset and a plate put in. Had quite a bit of pain but is reported getting better.

Bishop, Urie J. Byler, New Wilmington, Pa. is failing. Some days not too well, others better, he is a cancer victim.

Bishop Jacob J. Mast, Volant, Pa. R.3 passed out while at work doing carpenter work with his brother Dan. Dr. diagnosed it as his arteries closing on the side of his head. Was taken to the hospital but released again.

Mrs. Fannie S. Byler, New Wilimington, has not made much change.

Mrs. Henry W. Byler, (Sarah) New Wilmington, Penna., had fallen while attempting to get in bed when she lost her balance and broke her hip. She spent sometime in the hospital but is at her daughter's home, Joe B. Bylers where her children take turns to come in and help care for her.

Received word this morning widow Mrs. Mattie Byler (Rudy) died yesterday, October 31, 1982, at the home of her daughter, Levi A. Bylers. Obituary will follow next month.

Dundee Ohio - Woman Suffers Break While Milking

Mrs. Menno L. Yoder broke her collar bone while milking when some dogs scared the cows, causing them to jump back. This happened September 12, She is on the mend. Address is R1 Dundee Ohio 44624.

Communtiy Note - Holmes County, Ohio

Minister Mose C. Wengerd of Clark West Church had surgery for rupture, is coming along fine.

Haven, Kansas - Buggy Shop Theft

Quite a lot of things were stolen out of Harry Wayne Bontragers harness shop last week thats the 2nd time this fall. Too bad some people try to make a living of stealing. So far there have been no clues yet of who they were. The shoe prints indicate 4 different people hauling things off in a wheelbarrow out through a field and across the road, they had to cut 5 fences to get to their vehicle. It was done in the night.

Community Note - Kokomo Indiana

Tobias Miller and Pre. Andy A. Hershbergers both entered South Bend Hospital, October 31st, to have hip surgery, November 2nd, Bishop Noah Hochstedler who had hip surgery in August is getting good results, so that he's anxious to also do his other hip as soon as his 6 month are up.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Man Suffers Horse Paw

On September 14, while trying to trim a horse's front feet Moses Gingerich and a horse paw him, hitting his leg and big toe, smashing his toe up pretty bad, and leaving a big bruise on his leg, developing into a large blood clot which has been quite painful at times.

Newport, New York - Community Notes

Isaac, 1 yr.old son of Isaac Peacheys spent week or more in the Herkimer hospital, due to spinal meningitis.

Isaac Peacheys and son Isaac and 2 oldest daughters, Noah Kenagys, Jake Swarey and Lizzie Peachey left for Pa. Sat. morning to attend a wedding in Belleville on Nov. 2.

Oct. 25, 2 carloads of people from our community left for Allensville, Pa. to attend the funeral of Bishop Emanuel K Peachey. They returned the following day.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Children Suffer Horse Scare

The Levi S Yoder children were on there way home from school on Sept. 10, when a school bus passed them from behind, which started there horse to a run, the back hit a bump which the road grader had left, which threw, Susie, (the driver and teacher) out, she hung to the lines until she seen she was getting under the wheels. The bus driver ahead heard the commotion and looking in his mirror he seen the horse coming, he stopped, thinking, this would stop the horse, instead the horse swung out turning hack and children on to a solid post. Rachel 9, received bruises, a broken cheek bone, a broken right hand, and a few stitches she is at home and doing fine. Rebecca 7, was still in traction in a Florence, Alabama hospital with a broken leg high above the knee and a broken arm high above the elbow, she is also coming along fairly well.

Kokomo, Indiana - Injured by Trailer Runover

Bishop Noah Hochstedler is gaining well and going some since his hip surgery in early September.

September 11, Albert H Miller was pulling a welder cart behind the tractor when his 2 year old grandson David fell off and in the way of the trailer wheel. It crossed over his abdomen. He was hospitalized one day after finding only minor injuries he was taken home and recovered well.

Holmesville, Ohio - Community note

Mrs. Jacob J Chupp (Ada) 87, had a stroke, on Aug. 29, was at the Millersburg hospital nearly 7 weeks. Is at home now, relatives and neighbors help take care of her. She opens one eye and blinks some at times. Is fed with a tube. Is holding her own. She was a daughter of the late Em. Hochstetler's. But Minister Bill Beachey's near Berlin raised her.

On September 11, John J. Hochstetler (formerly from Ind.) had a severe heart attack in Millersburg, after driving out in their buggy. He was in the hospital a few weeks. And is getting along real good. About ready to go to work again.

Community notes - Dauphin County, Pa.

Amos Esh got his arm hurt in the corn binder, when they had stopped, to clean it out, somehow the binder arm swung around and caught his arm, tearing it out of the socket. He has it in cast, no lifting for 6 weeks, seems to be coming along well.

Perry County - Communtiy Notes

Miriam, daughter of Gideon and Sadie Stoltzfus is completely recovered from her bout with meningitis. She had viral meningitis which is not the crippling kind.

Quarryville, Pa. - Communtiy Note

Jacob Stoltzfus, son of Enos and Sadie Stoltzfus, received a broken leg, he is in the hospital with a broken leg above the knee. He is in the first grade. He was attacked by a heifer. Heard he is home now again. Their home address is Quarryville R 3 Dry Wells Rd. Pa. 17566.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Community Notes

On October 19th Melvin Troyers, Ervin E. Schlabachs and Dan D· Millers from Smicksburg area came for gross gmay on the 21st.All left for home the next morning. On the 22nd. Ervin J· Schlabachs Christ H· Millers and Mrs. John E. Schlabach, Smicksburg and Atlee S· Hershbergers and 3 children from Apple Creek were here for the weekend leaving early Monday morning the 25th.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Notes

Johnny, 3, son of Emanuel E. and Martha (Shetler) Hostetler wasn't feeling well one morning and had whooping cough so they took him to the doctor and he sent him to Buffalo Children's Hospital right away. This was on October 13 and his is still in the hospital and at last reports he was still in intensive care. He had pneumonia but no fever. He had improved a little but still is far from well.

Ella, 3—4 months old baby of John D. and Anna (Hostetler) Millers was taken to Gowanda hospital then transfered to Buffalo on Sunday the 17th. She had pneumonia from whooping cough. She came home from the hospital the 23rd.

Widow Mrs. Noah Shetler (Lovina) had a cataract operation October 20. She was blind in the eye. They operated on her eye and now she can see some again. The doctor said she should still see better as it heals.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Community Notes

On September 10, Daniel M. Gingerich stepped sideways while running down a hill and sprained his ankle badly. No bones were broken. He is coming along pretty good again.

John A. Miller was on his way to help fill silo. While driving in the buggy, somehow his horse started to run. When he seen that he was out of control, he crawled over the back of the seat and jumped off, falling on the road and hurting his back. They x-rayed, but found no bones were broken.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

All of the Sam Schrock children and all of the Mrs. Edna (Albert) Miller children had been to Jamesport, Missouri to attend the wedding there of a nephew, Freeman Miller on the 21st.

We spent 2 days, October 5 to 7th in Mayes County, Oklahoma to visit neices and nephews and friends.

Mrs. Tobe R. Schrock has been able to attend church quite regular this summer since the death of her husband in April. However she comes on wheelchair. She walks around with a walker in her home.

Joe Petersheim's, Jr. have taken down old plaster from the front and dining room and are putting in insulation and paneling and lowering ceilings. They are also putting in a chimney so they can burn wood.

Friday, October 29th Freddie and Treva (Knepp) Yoder moved into their newly remodeled daudy house.

Saturday, October 30th Roy and Sue (Weaver) Bontrager with their 4 children moved into a new home, they've started up housekeeping a mile and a half from Yoder.

Also on Saturday, Merle and Esther (Miller) Yoder, newly weds, moved in the house where Roy had lived in Yoder, He bought the lot.

October Report— No one is really sick in the community. Had communion October 3 where Mrs. Tobe R. Shrock and Mrs. Sam Plank were both able to attend.

We had been to Jamesport, Missouri to visit our daughter the Fred Yutzys from September 27 to October 2nd, going with a van load who went to Evansville, Wisconsin for the wedding of Wm. Miller and Mary Miller. He was a son ofOra W. Miller, of Kansas and she a daughter of Wallace Miller of Wisconsin They had Orie Yoder as driver, who stopped at Amherst, and also went to the Wisconsin Dells. Then they came and picked us up again. We had an enjoyable time in Jamesport.

South district is to have communion next Sunday, October 10, Lord Willing. A bishop will be ordained.

Maywood, Missouri - Community Notes

Mrs. John T. Burkholder had more asthma problems again lately. She got medical attention and has improved now, though she still remains fairly weak.

Silo filling is over with by now.

Utic, Minnesota - Community Notes

Katie, wife of Amos J. A. Yoder was in the Winona hospital for a few weeks. She was low in calcium and patassium. She lost a lot of weight but is at home again on a diet and gaining.

Rexford, Montana - Community Notes

Mrs. Martin Hochstetler wasn't in church Sunday on account of pinched nerve. Is coming along fine now.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

Our aged and ailing patients are not improving. Lloyd Yoder had been in the hospital. Mary Otto is loosing out and weighs less then 70 pounds.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Community Notes

Mary, 10, daughter of Henry Millers had the misfortune of getting a hit in the face with a ball bat at school last week. Results were 3 loose teeth and a small cut above her lips. She seems to come along fair, although she isn't able to eat too good.

Bronson, Michigan - Community Notes

Ora Graber had an abcess in his tooth recently; then neuralgia set in making it very painful. He went to the dentist with plans to pull his tooth, but the dentist told him it would be better to do bridge canal work on the tooth which was then done. This process will preserve the tooth for life.

Levi Stutzman got foreign matter into his eye while filling silo. After a few days it became very sore and swollen. He went to see a doctor, who said infection was almost ready to set in. Eye drops are helping to clear up the problem.

John Hershberger (Joni) was sliding down a slide with a long stick with the pointed end in his mouth. Upon reaching the bottom, the stick hit the ground and hurt the inside of his mouth in the back. He was unable to eat solids for a few days.

Centerville, Michigan - Community Notes

Shim Gingerich has been in the hospital for knee surgery.

Lovina Gingerich has been in the hospital with the flu. Both are home now and coming along fine.

Mrs. Tobie Bontrager (Norma) had an appendisitis operation and now her gall bladder acted up and is very much infected so she is back in the hospital and had surgery to put in a tube to drain the infection and will have to have more surgery to remove her gall bladder.

Mrs. Dan Bontrager (Lydia) has been failing for quite some time and is now in bed most of the time. They feel it's her heart condition.

Henry Miller is putting up a new barn and wants to have it finished before the snow flys. It is very slow in progress. He isn't able to do much himself.

For Sale— 14 A., 2 bedroom house built in 1977, full basement, barn, garage, chicken coop, fish pond. Marvin E. Bontrager, 31091 Findley Rd., R1 Burr Oak, Mich. It's in William J. Bontrager district. Their plans are to move to Nappanee area to her folks.

1982 **OCTOBER** 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
F. M. 2nd	L. Q. 9th	N. M. 16th	F. Q. 24th		1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

NOTICE TO REPORTERS

The Diary management has decided that for a reporter to be eligible for a free subscription to the Diary, he must send us a crop and weather report, at least, 9 months out of a year. A small number of reporters may have sent us only occasional reports of births, deaths or minor community reports and expect a free subscription. We appreciate all and every report that comes in. Yet we feel the time has come that a line must be drawn to create an efficent policy.

We feel that the crop and weather reports are an asset to the DIARY. We encourage reports of more specific methods of harvesting crops in different areas. For an example, when shock corn is husked, is it husked by hand or with a husker-shredder? Or many other methods of the like could be quoted. We appreciate comments from old timers comparing the falling economy of today with those of depression years in the 30's, likewise comparing the easy ways of harvesting today to the more toilsome ways in earlier years.

The wide range of various crops grown in different areas are interesting to our readers, as well as the various methods of handling the crops. Let you ways be known to our readers.

We wish to extend appreciation and a thank you to every reporters.

The Editors

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose Stutzman

October was a nice fall month with about 8 days of light rains and we had thunder on the 7th. We had some foggy mornings, our first snow squalls came on the 16th. The ground was frozen in the morning. The last week is very frosty. It makes corn husking better, which is well on the go the last few weeks. Most of the corn comes in good shape after the early frost we had in the last of August. New ear corn is $75.00, delivered. Beef cows are cheap. Pigs are mostly a good price.

The coldest day was 26 degrees on the 24th.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

October has been a nice month. We had .3 inch of rain, on October 7 and 1.6 inch on October 15. We had sleet and snow flurries on October 16. It was very frosty in the mornings of October 22 and 25. Lowest morning temperature was 28 degrees on the 24th. The warmest day time temperature on October 6 was 90 degrees. Some people went bare footed a few days in the corn field. Corn is mostly all in cribs with some very nice corn. The last Friday of the month was very nice. There still are some leaves on trees.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

We have had a beautiful October. It was down in the 20's a couple mornings but the sun would come out so nice and warm. On the 17th we saw our first few snow flurries for this fall. Most everyone that has corn to be husked is busy husking. We didn't have much rainfall this fall.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

We've had beautiful fall weather so far. Frost was late and some had fresh sweet corn almost all through the month of October. Tomatoes were a little late this summer, but the yield was good Wehad about a week of frosty mornings in the 20's of October, then it warmed up to 70 degrees at the end of the month. Rainfall was below average and we heard of some farmers that have to haul water. In our neighborhood water still seems plentiful. Farmers are having nice weather to harvest corn. Wild grapes were plentiful in the area and some use them to make juice. There are also lots of wild apples which made good cider after the apples had some frost. Some plowing was done in October.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

The weather in October started in fair, it sprinkled a little in the evening of the 1st. Then it was nice from the 2nd to 6th. It was dreab on the 7th and it rained a little towards evening. Then it became nice again from the 8th to 10th. It was dreab and misty the 11th, and from the 12th to 18th it was changable. On the 16th we seen a few snow flakes in the air and some sleet ice too. On the 19th we had real nice sunshine again, then partly cloudy from the 20th to 22nd, and nice but chilly the 23rd and 24th.

We had our 1st killing frost on the 24th and again on the 25th with temperatures at 31 degrees, which was the coldest we had so far. Then from the 26th to 30th we had real nice sunshine. It was dreab and rainy again on the 31st.

Bradford County, LeRaysville, Penna. - Andy A. Byler

Weather throughout October remained very dry. We had a hard killing frost on the 18th which finished up most of garden things, but we have had fairly nice and warm weather since.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

October came in dry and stayed dry. We had a little rain the 14th with some snow flurries on the 16th. We had 1 inch of rain for the total of the last two days. On the 18th we had our first killing frost, temperatures were down to 25 degrees. Weather stayed warm in the daytime but got cool in the evening. We had more killing frosts throughout the rest of the month. We had beautiful weather to pick corn and get corn fodder in, it is getting rather dry.

Brush Valley, (Centre County) Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

Silo filling began mid-September which was a week to 10 days later than most years and the corn was still quite green even then. With the warm weather which we have been having and the occasional showers, most of the corn is now ready for a killing frost. Corn is a good crop again and most alfalfa has grown back after the third cutting to a good cover for the winter.

The mountains and lower woods were at their peek of color at one time, this year during the first week of October, which was a week earlier than most years, likely brought on by dry weather as we had very little frost before October 18th. Between the 18th and 29th we had frost nearly every morning usually between 20° and 25°. We had about one inch of rain in the forepart of the month. Silo filling was mostly finished during the first full week with the corn still green. Corn was being picked during the last 2 weeks with good yeilds.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pa. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

We had a lot of nice days in October, had ½ inch of rain on October 20. On October 18, we had our first killing frost and a rather hard one we had 25° in the morning, and a few mornings after that low temperatures were from 30° to 35°. So the tomatoes and the like, are over in the garden. The men are still picking corn, and getting fodder in. Women folks are cleaning house and getting the sewing machines running, now since canning is about over.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pa. - Levi S. King

We had our first killing frost on October 18th with only about 2 inches of rain for the month. We had mostly rather warm weather which produced good growth in the grain fields. Corn in general seems to be about the same as last year which was a good crop, but is somewhat lower in price this year.

Leola, Bareville area, Pa. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 1.6 inches

Market Report: Choice fat cattle $61.50-$64.75 per cwt.; Feeder steers $52.50-$65.00 per cwt.; Fat Bulls $48.50-$59.75 per cwt.; Dairy cows at New Holland $820-$1850. A special show cow sold at New Holland for $21,500.00; Fat Hogs $64.75-$59.00 per cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $1.47-$1.87 per lb.; Choice Veal $99.00-118. per cwt.; lambs $52.-68. per cwt.; New ear corn $39.00-$70.00 per ton; Old ear corn $77.00-$92.00 per ton; $2.35 a bu.; Wheat $3.16 per bu.; Barley $1.95 a bu.; Oats $1.80 a bu.; Hay $70-$162.00 per ton; Straw $57.00-$101.00 per ton; Corn fodder $45.00 per ton; Heavy fowl: $.12-.24 per lb.; Light fowl $.05 per lb.; Roasters $.40-.58 per lb.; Pullets $.42-.48 per lb.; Gunieas $1.90 per lb.; Pigeons $1.50-$2.30 a pair; Ducks $.48-$.84 a lb.; Geese $.30-$.56 a lb.; Eggs, large $.71 per doz.; medium $.63 per doz.; Potatoes, retail $6.50 cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvainia - Amos B. Fisher

October was a pleasant Autumn month with mild temperatures and balmy weather. Indian summer days were quite plentiful accompanied with clear blue skies. We had one cold snap on October 16th and 17th with brisk winds bringing some widely scattered snow flurries in the northern part of the county. On the morning of the 18th it was real frosty with a white coat of heavy frost on the ground which almost looked like a layer of snow. That was our first killing frost for the season which was later than usual. We also had several days of rain with a total of two inches. Most of the corn has been picked in October which is a bumper crop this year. A lot of corn fodder was baled this month and also some fourth cutting alfalfa was made which had excellent drying weather.

Christiana, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

The first 10 days of October were exceptionally nice and warm. We didn't have frost until the 14th altho in lower places some was reported before. The rest of the month was cool and often windy, so that a little fire felt good.

We had no rain until the 25th, then we had between ½ and 1 inch. Late garden vegetables are still being gathered and we have had much to be thankful for. Trees are very beautiful, but the leaves are falling fast.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pa. - J. Elmer Lapp

October was a nice month weather wise. Typical fall weather, we had a few scattered showers. The most rain in a day was on the 25th when we had 9/10 inches. Our first frost was on the 11th but no kiling frost until the 18th, when the temperature was 28°. On the 23rd temperatures were 26°. Quite a bit of 4th cutting alfalfa was put in. Some corn was picked the last 2 weeks, but a lot to pick yet, very little fodder baled yet.

Dover, Deleware - Neil N. Hershberger

October was a nice month, a bit on the cool side, also dry. We had a good all day rain on Monday the 25th. The first all day rain we had all summer, and a very strong wind too. Total rainfall for the month was 3.1 inches And very nice summer like weather since that storm. THE high temperature was 79° on the 31st, Low temperature was 26° on the 18th which was our first killing frost, thus putting an end to our growing season.

The corn and bean harvest is doing well with very nice weather and good solid ground. Fall sowing is behind in growth due to our dry fall.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

On October 18th, we had our first heavy frost. Up till then we had tomatoes to eat out of the garden. This frost came on the night of the new moon. Otherwise it has been a fairly normal month for the season. We only had a little over an inch of rain, which is below normal. Some corn is being husked. Soy beens and buckwhet are being combined, apple picking is being wound up, so to speak, which is a bumper crop. It is one of the most fruitful years in my memory, in this area.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Penna. - David Y. Renno

The weather here was a typical October pattern, with bright sunny days and cool nights.

We got only a little over one inch of rain all month. Fall seeding is all done and it came up nice and even in a short time.

Our first killing frost came on the 18th which was a hard one, and there were many frosty mornings since.

The corn is a good crop although it is later in getting dry enough to crib, than most years. Apples are very plentiful and the cider presses are very busy.

The small game season opens with an abundance of squirrels and wild turkeys. Skunks seem to be more plentiful than usual, they take up housekeeping in peoples buildings. .the auto drivers try hard to avoid running them down on the road.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

October ws a beautiful fall month. There were many clear days with October bright-blue skies. We had hard frosts 3 mornings in a row, on Oct. 18, 19, and 20th. The lowest temperatures were 22°,the highest were 72°. We had 1.1 inch of rainfall. the last week was again beautiful and warmer. Most people are finished with corn husking and silo filling.

Wedding bells are ringing again.

Blain, Perry County, Pa. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

In this bright month of October we had about 1¼ inches of rain. On the 18th we had our first hard killing with 26 degrees. On the 23rd and 24th we also had frosts, with temperatures down to 24 degrees. The autumn foliage is especially pretty this year and seems to be more drawn out, probably due to the little rain and wind we had. It has lasted for a month, and we appreciate the privilege of enjoying it longer.

Men are picking and husking corn now. Jars are filled, and vegetables are stored in the cellar.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pa. - Jacob E. Flaud

In the month of October we had typical fall weather. The first part of the month, we had pretty cold weather. On the 16th we had snow and rain showers, and it became real windy. During the latter half of the month, we had several hard killing frosts. Then it warmed up again towards the end of the month. Farmers were busy picking corn and seeding.

Gettysburg, Adams County,Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

October brought us very pleasant weather, coming in and then again going out. We had freezing temperatures 4 mornings the week of the 17th and very frosty on the 18th. We had 2 inches of rain during the month with 1 inch falling on the 13th and .7 inch on the 25th.

Some early planted corn has been picked. Farmers that had planted late corn the last week in June or early July are busy filling silos. Most small grain fields are nice and green, the wheat is just up while in other fields the farmers are still sowing wheat. Small game season opened on Saturday. Rabbits and pheasants are very scarce here on our farm.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pa. - Daniel Z. Beiler

The first part of October came in mostly nice and warm. We had a good soaking rains in mid October. Then our first real frost-20° on October 18th. Then some more frosty mornings from then on. But people sure had some nice weather to husk corn and make hay, etc. The last weeks prior to the frost, the late fall gardens, etc. did real good. The last part of October was warm again. This season has brought good crops.

Meyersdale, Somerst County, Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for September was cool and damp the 1st week, then the weekend of the 12th was exceptionally warm. The 23rd was a very cold, dismal, day. A cold wind going most of the day and also a drizzle part of the time. It was damp and drizzly, with some rain then till the 29th it again got nice and warmed up again and was nice and warm since. We had no frost as of yet to freeze the gardens in September.

Silo filling is the work among the men while women are finishing the last of the canning. Most gardens yielded plentifully.

We have had real nice weather through the month of October. From the 16th to the 23rd it was mostly damp and cloudy but not much rain. We are having dry weather, and some places the springs are getting quite low. We haven't had a good soaking rain for several month. Corn husking is in full swing and seems to be a good crop. On the 16th we had snow squalls that a light cover was on the ground by evening, but was soon all gone again.

Mercer, S. Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

October was an ideal month to get fall work finished up. We had many nice sunshine days. No measurable rain came until the night of the 30th and 31st when we had almost an inch. We had several real foggy mornings. The coldest morning was on the 24th at 28 degrees. On the 16th Gallus Day was a chilly day with some sunshine, but windy. Light rain showers and also a few snow flurries that melted as they fell. It was 34° in the morning and did not go further up than 40°. We had quite a few days with temperatures in the 60's and 70's degree and on the 6th it was up to 80.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

October was beautiful with warm, pleasant weather, excepting several cool spells. There was little precipitation, it rained only 8 days the entire month, which is unusual for the area, especially in the fall. Total precipitation was 2.16 inches. Most precipitation in one day was .63 inch on the 15th. On the 16th we had our first snow, just a trace. It melted as soon as it came down. We also had ice pellets and some sleet on that day.

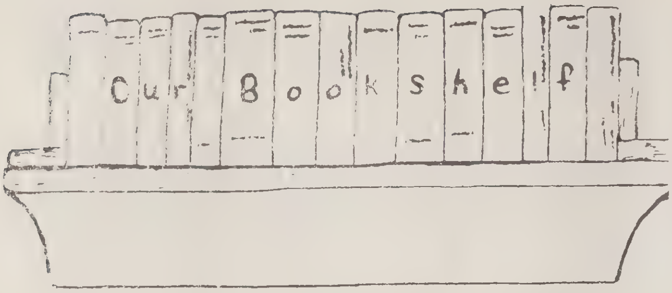
The highest temperature was 79° on the 1st. The lowest was 21° on the 24th and 25th. On those days we had our first real killing frost. Temperatures averaged around 65° in the daytime; 35° at night.

Farmers took advantage of the beautiful fall weather and spent most of their time in the corn fields. The majority are almost done picking corn, now. Quite a few frolics were held, as new barns, sheds and silos were erected.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Pennsylvania - Eli E. Miller

We had a nice month to harvest fall crops, enough rain to keep

Continued on page 8a



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We encourage our reporters to add more items of activities in were a new settlement is started. Such as when and where the first church services were held, who preached the first sermon, as well as material activities on establishing new homes, farm building, schools etc.

We want to thank all reporters for their past efforts and assistance to help make a better Diary

The DIARY

VOLUME FOURTEEN NO. 11, November 1982

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

$1.00 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers Gordonville Pa. 17529** **$8.00 per year**

A CHRONICLE

of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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All current reports shall be sent to THE DIARY, 3981 E. Newport Rd., Gordonville, PA 17529.

The publication no. is 043430.

HOPE And JOY

Herald Angels, come and sing,
Tell the world a child is king,
Prince of heaven, Lord of earth,
Sing a song of Jesus' birth.

Sturdy shepherd leave your sheep,
Come and see the Babe asleep
Safe and warm in Mary's arms.
Unaware of future harms.

Learned Wise Men from afar,
Hear the message, see the star,
Find the Babe so long foretold.
Bring Him incense, myrrh and gold.

Patient Joseph, watch with care
Mary and the Baby there.
Keep them safe throughout the night
Soon will come the morning light.

Gentle Mary, love's begun.
You have born God's only Son,
Earth and heaven's hope and joy
Wrapped up in your baby boy.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hertzler, Amos J. (Rebecca N. Shetler), twins **Dannie and Annie**, Nov 12
Miller, Robert L. (Rebecca N. Hershberger), a son **Reuben**, Nov 25
Shetler, Isaac E. (Martha C. Hostetler), a son **John**, Nov 21

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Miller, Levi (LCassie Hershberger), a dau **Kathryn**, Nov 18

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Amos F. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Rebersburg, a son **Abner**, Nov 4

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos (Sarah Stoltzfus), R1 Milton, a son **Elam**, Nov 13
Stoltzfus, John E. (Ada Miller), R1 Bloomsburg, a son **Amos**, Nov 12
Stoltzfus, Sam M. (Rachel Beiler), R8 Danville, a dau **Malinda**, Nov 10

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Amos J. (Katie Glick), R2 Myerstown, a dau **Rebecca**, Nov 12
Lapp, Aaron F. (Fannie Lapp), R2 Myerstown, a dau **Miriam**, Nov 29
Stoltzfus, Abner (Barbara Beiler), R2 Myerstown, a son **Reuben**, Nov 25
Stoltzfus, Urie P. (Mary Esh), R1 Myerstown, twin dau **Elizabeth and Esther**, Nov 1
Zook, David B. (Fannie Lapp), R2 Myerstown, a son **Isaac**, Nov 11

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos (Naomi Glick), Narvon, a dau, Nov 17
Beiler, Emanuel K. (Sylvia King), R2 Narvon, a son, Nov 6
Blank, Amos G. (Rebecca Lapp), Oxford, a dau **Barbara**, Nov 14
Blank, Sylvan M. (Elizabeth K. Lapp), R3 New Holland, a son **Jesse**, Nov 19
Esh, Abner (Lovina Stoltzfus), Paradise, a dau **Mary Jane**, Nov 13
Esh, Emanuel (Mary Ann Riehl), Kinzers, a dau **Esther**, Nov 24
Esh, Jacob (Barbara Stoltzfus), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Daniel**, Nov 17
Esh, Jonas S. (Ruth Esh), R2 Quarryville, a dau **Sylvia**, Nov 4
Esh, Samuel (Barbara Fisher), Christiana, a dau **Sadie Marie**, Nov 7
Esh, Samuel S. (Elizabeth Fisher), R4 Quarryville, a son **John**, Nov 4
Fisher, Abner Z. (Sadie S. Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Daniel**, Nov 7
Fisher, Amos G. Jr. (Katie Glick), R2 Myerstown, a dau, Nov 12
Fisher, Amos S. (Naomi Fisher), Ronks, a son, Nov 27
Fisher, Christian (Naomi Dienner), Gordonville, a son **Daniel**, Nov 5
Fisher, Daniel K. (Martha Stoltzfus), R3 Honey Brook, a dauLydia Ann, Nov 22
Fisher, Elam S. (Sally Fisher), R1 Christiana, a son **Benuel**, Nov 22
Fisher, Gideon (Anna Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Nov 26
Fisher, John S. (Rachel Kauffman), Gordonville, a son **Samuel**, Nov 16
Glick, Abner (Anna Stoltzfus), R3 Mifflinburg, a dau, Nov 20
Glick, Samuel F. (Mary B. Allgyer), R4 Quarryville, twins **Annie A. and Arie A.**, Nov 25
Kauffman, Levi (Rachel King), R2 Honey Brook, a son, Oct 30
King, Aaron G. (Anna Beiler), Lancaster, a son **Christian**, Nov 3
King, Amos K. (Rachel B. King), R1 Manheim, a son **Amos Jr.**, Nov 15
King, David (Ruth King), Gordonville, a son, Nov 29
King, Jonas S. (Rachel Lapp), R1 Christiana, a son, Nov 25
King, Jonas Z. (Fannie Beiler), Gordonville, a son, Nov 11
King, Joseph B. (Annie Smucker), R1 Paradise, a dau **Barbara**, Nov 21
King, Samuel B. (Emma B. Fisher), a son **Christian**, Nov 8
Lapp, Aaron E. (Mattie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Anna**, Nov 24
Lantz, Jacob K. (Katie King), R1 Honey Brook, a son **Marlin Ray**, Nov 11
Riehl, Moses B. (Ruth Beiler), Leola, a dau **Verna Rose**, Nov 7
Smucker, David B. (Susie Beiler), R3 Quarryville, a son **Gideon**, Nov 2
Smucker, Elam (Annie Stoltzfus), R3 Quarryville, a son **Daniel S.**, Nov 13
Stoltzfoos, Daniel F. (Mary Riehl), Ronks, a son **Omar**, Nov 23
Stoltzfoos, Daniel S. (Fannie King), R1 New Holland, a son **Christian**, Nov 17
Stoltzfus, Abner (Barbara Beiler), R2 Myerstown, a son, Nov 25
Stoltzfus, Christian S. (Annie S. Stoltzfus), Lancaster, twins **Barbara and Benuel**, Nov 7
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Malinda E. Fisher), R4 Honey Brook, a dau, Nov 24
Stoltzfus, David F. (Susie Stoltzfus), Paradise, a son **Gideon**, Nov 30
Stoltzfus, David K. (Priscilla Stoltzfus), R1 Morgantown, a dau, Nov 29
Stoltzfus, Elias L. (Mattie K. Lapp), R1 Kirkwood, a son, Nov 16
Stoltzfus, Jacob K. (Fannie Smucker), R1 Christiana, a dau **Sarah**, Nov 28
Stoltzfus, Joel S. (Linda King), Gordonville, a son **Jacob**, Nov 5
Stoltzfus, John L. (Barbara S. Blank), R2 Quarryville, a dau **Rachel, Nov** 5
Stoltzfus, John Z. (Annie Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a dau**Sadie**, Nov 12
Stoltzfus, Melvin K. (Rachel Smucker), R2 Gap, a son, Nov 19
Stoltzfus, Stephen J. (Fannie Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Raymond**, Nov 16
Stoltzfus, Stephen J. (Anna S. Glick), R1 Gap, a dau, Nov 20
Zook, Amos (Naomi Beiler), R1 Leola, a son, Nov 12
Zook, Emanuel G. (Susie Stoltzfus), R1 Kinzers, a son **Isaac**, Nov 27

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Allen S. (Sadie Yoder), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Rebecca Lynn**, Nov 26
Coblentz, Ervin F. (Dora Miller), R1 Hartley, a son **Jacob**, Nov 13
King, Ervin J. (Polly Miller), R2 Dover, a son **Benjamin Ray**, Nov 25
Mast, Daniel S. (Lizzie Ann Miller), R2 Dover, a son **Crist**, Nov 10
Miller, Ammon A. (Sadie Miller), R1 Hartley, a son **Rudy**, Nov 6
Miller, Ammon H. (Mary Troyer), R2 Dover, a son **Vernon**, Nov 26
Miller, David A. (Emma Yoder), R5 Dover, a son **Ervin Jay**, Nov 14
Miller, John M. (Emma Miller), R2 Dover, a dau **Rosemary**, Nov 24
Yoder, Roman L. (Sadie Mast), R1 Hartley, a dau **Ruby Alta**, Nov 7

St. Marys County, Maryland

Esh, John F. (Edith Yoder), Mechanicsville, a son **Benuel**, Nov 19
Hostetler, Isaac Y. (Sara Peachey), Mechanicsville, a dau **Naomi**, Nov 23
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Nancy Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Lena**, Nov 11
Yoder, Reuben G. (Sarah R. Stoltzfus), Mechanicsville, a son **Solomon**, Nov 21

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Byler, David (Lena Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Ida**, Nov 19
Hostetler, Pre. Joseph (Nancy Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Nancy**, Nov 11
Kanagy, Levi (Salinda Zook), Belleville, a son **Levi**, Nov 22
Wengerd, Samuel (Hettie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Alvin**, Nov 18
Yoder, Mose (Annie Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Katie**, Nov 22
Zook, Urie (Ella Byler), Belleville,a son **Ivan J.**, Nov 13

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, David (Lena Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Ida**, Nov 19
Hostetler, Pre. Joseph (Nancy Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Nancy**, Nov 11
Kanagy, Levi (Salinda Zook), Belleville, a son **Levi**, Nov 22
Wengerd, Samuel (Hettie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Alvin**, Nov 18
Yoder, Mose (Annie Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Katie**, Nov 20
Zook, Urie (Ella Byler), Belleville, a son **Ivan J.**, Nov 13

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Elmer (Lydia Kauffman), Orrstown, a dau **Miriam**, Nov 11
Kauffman, Leroy (Sheryl Esh), Orrstown, a son **Ervin**, Nov 6

Buffalo Valley, Pennsylvania

Glick, Abner (Anna Stoltzfus), Mifflinburg, a dau **Hannah**, Nov 20

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, David A. (Ella L. Miller), a son **Allen**, Nov 24
Schlabach, Roman J. (Lizzie A. Byler), a dau **Barbara**, Oct 30

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Edwin P. (Malinda Slabaugh), Grantsville, Md., a dau **Sarah**, Nov 1

Oakland, Maryland

Kauffman, Abe J. (Sarah Bender), a son **Richard Glenn**, Oct 1
Miller, Ray E. (Rachel Hostetler), a son **Randall Edward**, Oct 13

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Jonathan S. (Lydia J. Hostetler), R1 Mercer, a dau **Lovina**, Oct 31
Byler, Mose B. (Lizzie Ann E. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Eli**, Oct 31
Kurtz, Gideon J. (Ada B. Shetler), R2 West Middlesey, a dau **Lizzie**, Nov 3
Yoder, Sam A. (Rachel S. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Andy**, Nov 3
Yoder, Seth U. (Mary A. Yoder), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Chris**, Oct 25

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Mullet, Dan J. (Irene Byler), a dau **Alma**, Oct 1
Mullet, Jonas (Emma Yoder), a son **Samuel**, Nov 11
Troyer, John (Fannie Coblentz), a son **Daniel**, Nov 2
Yoder, Owen (Clara Coblentz), a dau **Ella**, Oct 20

Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Abe A. (Amanda Miller), a dau **Joanna**, Nov 23
Miller, Allen A. (Mary Byler), a son **Menno**, Nov 18

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Dave (Martha Kempf), a dau **Marie**, Nov 25
Byler, John (Nancy Mullet), a dau, Nov 23
Detweiler, Crist (Mary Ellen Hostetler), a son, Nov 19
Gingerich, Joseph (Mary Miller), a dau **Linda**, Nov 6
Hostetler, Andy (Laura Bender), a dau **Mindy**, Nov 18

Kurtz, David (Cora Miller), a son **Chester Allen**, Nov 19
Mast, Albert (Barbara Mast), a son **Raymond**, Nov 4
Miller, Amos C. (Sara Schmucker), a dau **Leona**, Nov 10
Miller, Andy A. (Dorothy Troyer), a dau **Margaret**, Nov 3
Miller, Freeman (Linda Fisher), a son, Nov 19
Miller, Gideon (Elizabeth Miller), a dau **Nancy**, Nov 21
Miller, Harvey E. (Ruth Troyer), a son **Jacob** Oct 23
Miller, Jake (Irene Miller), a son **Lester**, Oct 24
Miller, Lester (Kathryn Miller), a dau **Alma**, Nov 10
Mullet, Allen M. (Mary Troyer), twin dau **Linda and Leona**, Nov 7
Mullet, Andrew (Katie Byler), a dau **Rebecca**, Oct 23
Troyer, Jake (Fannie Fisher), a son **Samuel**, Oct 25
Troyer, Roman (Kathryn Hershberger), a dau **Linda Marie**, Nov 6
Wengerd, Clarence (Martha Yoder), a dau, Oct 23
Yoder, Allen (Miriam Miller), a dau, Nov 1
Yoder, Andy J. (Nancy Miller), a dau **Mary Ellen**, Nov
Yoder, David J. (Rachel Slabaugh), a son **Steven**, Oct 23

Wayne County, Ohio

Gingerich, Jacob E. (Mattie J. Byler), R2 Apple Creek, a son **Jacob**, Nov 26
Hostetler, Al. A. (Mary Miller), Kidron, a dau **Marie Anne**, Oct 29

Holmes County, Ohio

Erb, Jonas L. (Alice Coblentz), R1 Baltic, a dau **Ruth Marie**,
Hershberger, Dan J. (Lizzie Hershberger), R3 Navarre, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 31
Hershberger, Jonas A (Anna Shetler), R1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Linda**, Nov 2
Mast, Mose J. (Edna Yoder), R3 Fresno, a dau **Anna Mae**, Oct 29
Miller, John D. (Katie Yoder), R5 Millersburg, a dau **Mabel**, Oct 31
Miller, Jonas L. (Martha Burkholder), R4 Millersburg, a son **Myron**, Nov 11
Miller, Mart R. (Emma Troyer), R1 Fredericksburg, a dau **Ella**, Sept 10
Nisley, John (Clara Erb), R3 Millersburg, a son **Reuben**, Nov 13
Swartzentruber, Andy J. (Katie Stutzman), R2 Narvarre, a dau **Lizzie**, Nov 13
Weaver, Andy B. (Betty M. Raber), a son **Andrew Jr.**, Oct 28
Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. Min. Andy J., R1 Baltic, a son **Ben**, Oct 30
Yoder, Atlee J. (Anna Yoder), R2 Millersburg, a son **Firman**, Nov 9
Yoder, Ben (Fannie Hershberger), R3 Millersburg, a son **Monroe**, Oct 21
Yoder, Jerry A. (Linda Mullet), R2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Lucy Ann**, Oct
Yoder, Levi M. (Fannie Yoder), R1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Alta**, Nov 20
Yoder, Roy A. (Rhoda Miller), Mt. Hope, a son **Micheal**, Nov 1

Ashland County, Ohio

Coblentz, Emanuel R. (Fanny Lehman), a dau **Dora**, Nov 23
Miller, Eli S. (Neomi S. Brenneman), a son **Tobias**, Nov 27

Fredericktown, Ohio

Fisher, Allen (Elizabeth Mullet), a dau **Esther**, Nov 25
Glick, Marvin (Katieann Schrock), a dau **Elva**, Nov 6

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Joe A. (Effie N. Schwartz), Reading, a dau **Annie**, Nov 12
Schwartz, Christ N. (Emma A. Girod), Montgomery, a dau **Anna**, Oct 20
Schwartz, Emanuel N. (Annie A. Girod), Montgomery, a son **Emanuel**, Nov 2
Schwartz, Jake W. (Josephine A. Girod), Quincy, a son **Daniel**, Nov 1

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Robert (Verna Schwartz), a son **Raymond**, Nov 8
Graber, Thomas (Mary Wagler), a dau **Susan**, Nov 1
Graber, Victor (Elizabeth Schmucker), a son **Alvin**, Nov 8
Lengacher, Reuben (Rosa Lengacher), a son **Steven**, Sept 23
Schwartz, Daniel (Amanda Schmucker), a son **Daniel**, Oct 31

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Jake B. (Delilah J. Schwart), a dau **Delilah**, Nov 11
Graber, John J. (Barbara M. Hilty), a dau **Leah**, Oct 25
Hilty, Lavern L. (Rachel Kauffman), a son **Timothy**, Oct 25
Miller, Elmer L. (Laura L. Hilty), a son **Mahlon**, Oct 21
Schwartz, Aaron Q. (Rosie R. Girod), a dau **Rebecca**, Sept
Schwartz, William M. (Marie A. Schwart), a son **Joseph**, Sept
Schwartz, Enos L. (Elizabeth W. Schwartz), a son **Jake**, Sept 9
Schwartz, Joe M. (Leah L. Girod), a son **Emanuel**, Oct
Schwartz, Joe M. (Lydiann F. Schwartz), a dau **Mary Ann**, Oct
Schwartz, Joe L. D. (Elizabeth D. Eicher), a son **Joseph**, Oct 26
Schwartz, Emanuel E. (Emma B. Girod), a son **Emanuel**, Nov 6
Schwartz, David I. (Katherine Schwartz), a dau **Susan**, Nov 7
Schwartz, Joe B. (Emma L. D. Schwartz), a dau **Lovina**, Nov 9
Schwartz, Menno M. (Elizabeth I. Wickey), a son **David**, Nov 13
Schwartz, Menno W. (Wilma W. Yoder), a dau **Anna**, Nov 22
Troyer, Roman C. (Esther B. Schwartz), twins **Miriam and Martha**, Oct 5
Troyer, Jerry E. (Caroline Christner), a dau **Ida**, Nov
Wickey, Jake R. (Anna Mae Steurey), a son **Enos**, Nov

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Lavern (Linda Sue Miller), Shipshewana, a dau **Rosanna**, Nov 6
Bontrager, Marvin A. (Betty Lambright), Wolcottville, a dau **Fannie M.**, Nov 15
Hershberger, Olen (Carolyn Mast), LaGrange, a son **Norman Ray**, Oct 25
Lambright, Freeman (Vera Bontrager), a dau **Karen Sue**, Oct 27
Lambright, Leroy J. (Anna A. Schlabach), R Topeka, a son **Orvan Leroy**, Nov 1
Jones, Stevin (Elaine Borkholder), RR Topeka, a son **Leonard Thomas**, Nov 19
Mast, Glen (Luella Miller), R1 Topeka, a son **Dennis**, Nov
Miller, Chris B. (Lorene Hochstedler), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Waneta**, Nov 4
Miller, Floyd J. (Mary E. Miller), R1 Topeka, a dau **Ruby,Fern**, Oct 25
Miller, Harry (Katie Raber), Topeka, a dau **Ruth**, Nov 3
Nisley, Ora J. (Irene Gingerich), R1 Topeka, a son **Jesse Alen**, Oct 11
Schlabach, Amos J. (Ruby Wingard), R1 Topeka, a dau **Marlene Jay**, Oct 11
Schmucker, Raymond Lee (Loretta Fry), RR Goshen, a son **Clayton Ray**, Nov 1
Yoder, Andy J. (Rosanna Eash), RR LaGrange, a dau **Becky Sue**, Nov 7
Yoder, Dannie (Vera Lambright), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Vonda Sue**, Nov 18
Yoder, Ray (Mary Alice Bontrager), a dau **Wilma**, Nov 8
Yoder, Samuel F. (Esther Yoder), RR LaGrange, a dau **Loranna S.**, Nov 13

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Robert (Mary Etta Miller), a dau **Sharon Kay**, Nov 7
Miller, Jerry (Linda Troyer), a dau **Cynthia Renne**, Oct 31
Schwartz, Eldon (Ida Yoder), a dau **Verda Mae**, Nov 10
Schwartz, Ernest (Katie Mae Helmuth), a son **Kenneth Lee**, Nov 1

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Levi (Katie Miller), a dau **Sharon**, Nov 13
Kauffman, Harvey (Sue Stutzman), a son **Dian**, Nov 15
Miller, Jerry (Linda Troyer), a dau **Cynthia Renee**, Oct 31

Kokomo, Indiana

Bontrager, Clarence (Ruth Ann Miller), a dau **Treva Mae**, Nov 3

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Alva L. (Mary Ruth Wagler), Montgomery, a son **Jeffrey Ray**, Nov 21
Knepp, John Elmer (Betty Jean Yoder), Odon, a dau **Carol Marlene**, Nov 25
Knepp, Wilmer (Dorothy Knepp), Montgomery, a son **Mervin Jay**, Nov 1
Stoll, Amos Jr. (Mary Raber), Loogootee, a dau **Mary Elizabeth**, Nov 22
Wagler, Glen (Fannie Mae Knepp), Odon, a son **Keith Devon**, Nov 5
Yoder, David Ray (Rachel Sue Knepp), Montgomery, a son **Perry Devon**, Nov 5

Lovington, Illinois

Chupp, Andy (Irene Miller), a dau **Loretta**, Nov 6
Herschberger, Ernest (Marie Yoder), a dau **Barbara**, Nov 15
Herschberger, Lonnie (Louise Herschberger), a son **Larry Dale**, Nov 20
Kaufman, Melvin (Lela Mast), a dau **Rachel Fern**, Oct 28
Schrock, Harvey (Loretta Schrock), a dau **Treva Kay**, Oct 28
Schrock, Owen (Katie Fern Diener), a dau **Rachel Fern**, Oct 28
Stutzman, Edward (Alma Fern Herschberger), twins **Jason John and James Eby**, Nov 27

Bloomfield, Iowa

Wagler, Joseph (Iva Mae Hochstedler), a dau **Mary Ann**, Oct 14

Johnson County, Iowa

Beachy, Paul (Rose Mary Miller), a dau **Nelda Joy**, Nov 19
Beachy, Roy (Elizabeth Ann Schrock), a son **Joseph**, Nov 23
Ropp, Wilbur (Verna Helmuth), a dau **Rachel**, Nov 20
Schlabach, Edw. (Ida Miller), a dau **Clara**, Nov 23

Guthrie, Kentucky

Detweiler, Allen (Mary Ann Byler), R1 Guthrie, a son **William Andrew**, Nov 20
Graber, Melvin (Martha Byler), Elkton, a dau **Edith**, Nov 4

Prairie Home, Missouri

Wagler, Laven (Esther Gingerich), a dau **Esther**, Oct 25

Jamesport, Missouri

Gingerich, Fred (Miriam Yoder), a son **Andrew**, Oct 27
Hostetler, Floyd (Leona Graber), a son **Jonas Lynn**, Nov 18
Kramer, David A. (Anna Mary Graber), a son **Marion Dale**, Nov 8
Schrock, Ivan C. (Verna Yutzy), a dau **Magdalena**, Nov 13

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Petie J. (Lizzie Schwartz), a dau **Sarah**, Nov 4

Maywood, Missouri

Burkholder, Jacob C. (Sarahmae Kemp), a dau **Elma**, Nov 21
Burkholder, Moses J. K. (Christina W. Eicher), a son **Jeremiah**, Nov 8

Haven, Kansas

Eash, Larry (Loretta Miller), a son **Nathan Devon** Nov 23

Harmony, Minnesota

Wengerd, Andy (Lovina Miller), a stillborn son, Nov 14

Utica, Minnesota

Stutzman, John E. (Mary Hershberger), a son **Jerry**, Nov 3

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Alvin C. (Emma C. Kauffman), a dau **Mary**, Oct 2
Hershberger, Chris C. (Anna Miller), a dau **Lydiaann**, Oct 7
Hochstetler, Perry (Lena Borntreger), a dau **Susie**, Oct 17
Miller, Joe P. (Mary C. Hershberger), a son **Samuel**, Nov 1
Miller, Melvin (Ada J. Borntreger), a son **Leander**, Oct 6
Miller, Monroe G. (Lizzie C. Kauffman), a son **Eli**, Oct 18
Schwartz, Noah (Mattie Raber), a son **Abe**, Oct 23
Yoder, Atlee (Edna M. Mast), a son **Monroe**, Oct 31
?, Tobias (Sara C. Hershberger), a son **Jonas**, Oct 24

Chesley, Ontario

Miller, Andy J. (Sarah Zook), a dau **Susie**, Nov 20
Stutzman, Gideon N. (Lydia Hershberger), a dau **Emma**, Nov 17
Yoder, Peter J. (Barbara Zook), a son **Emanuel**, Oct 8

Wingham, Ontario

Miller, Henry (Emma Shetler), a son **Lewis**, Oct 4

Mt. Elgin, Ontario

Shetler, Elmer N. (Mary D. Shetler), a son **Lewis**, Nov 1

BAPTISMS

Smicksburg, Pena.

West District - by Bishop Jake E. Schlabach

Roman Jr., son of Roman and Clara (Detweiler) Schlabach
David, son of Ervin and Barbara Schlabach
Sam, son of Mose and Anna (Byler) Hostetler.

Oakland, Maryland

Aug. 29, - by Bishop Norman N. Schrock

Eldon, son of John Petersheims.
Alva, twin son of John Petersheims.
Henry, son of Noah Kinsingers.
Elam, son of Noah Peachys.
Linda, dau. of Martha (Hostetler) Miller.
Elva. twin dau. of John Petersheims.
Rachel, dau. of Pete Beachys.
Lois, dau. of David Peachys.

Kokomo, Indiana

Ray, son of Andy Hershbergers
Roger, son of Edwin Herschberger
Elsie, daughter of Andy Herschberger
Kathryn, daughter of Violas Miller
Lydia Mae, daughter of Eli Millers

Jamesport, Missouri

Middle District - Sept. 1982

Noah, son of Abe and Anna (Glick) Kramer.
Mervin, son of John and Betty (Troyer) Kramer.

East District

Joe Jr., son of Joe and Mattie (Schrock) Detweiler

Northwest District

Levi, son of Jonas and Katie (Yoder) Kurtz
Ruth, dau. of Ralph and Amanda (Yutzy) Kramer
Wilma, dau. of Allen and Katie (Bontrager) Yoder.

North and South C C District

Harvey, son of Levi Jr. and Clara (Keim) Miller.
Esther Mae, dau. of Monroe and Elva (Hostetler) Gingerich
Martha, dau. of Joe C. and Lydia (Detweiler) Gingerich.

Norwich, Ontario

West District - Oct. 3, by Eli E. Swartzentruber

David, son of Dan E. and Lizzie (Troyer) Miller
Robert, son of Jacob L. and Katie (Yoder) Miller
Jacob, son of Mose D. and Sarah (Miller) Shetler
Eli, son of Jacob J. and Lydia (Gingerich) Miller.
John, son of Jacob E. and Mattie (Shetler) Byler.
Susie, dau. of David A. and Sarah (Stutzman) Troyer
Emma, dau. of Dan E. and Lizzie (Troyer) Miller.

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Yoder, Wengerd - John, son of Eli M. and Mary Yoder of Surgar Grove, Pa. to Lizzie, dau. of Eli J. and Amanda (Miller) Wengerd, on Nov. 9.

Hochstetler, Miller - Jacob, son of Mahlon M. and Barbara (Shetler) Hochstetler, to Anna, dau. of Isaac D. and Salome (Miller), on November 11.

Yoder, Yoder - Amos, son of Eli J. and Ella (Shetler) Yoder to Anna, dau. of Katie and the Late Mose D. Yoder of Clark, Missouri, on Nov. 16.

Southern Snyder County, Penna.

Swarey, Peight - Jonas, son of Christ and Alta (Byler) Swarey of Juniata Co. and Gertrude, dau. of Pre. John and Lizzie (Peachy) Peight on Nov. 2, by Bishop Shem Swarey.

Swarey, Byler - Steven, son of the late David C. and Rebecca (Zook) Swarey to Linda, dau. of Rudy J. and Rebecca (Yoder) Byler on Nov. 4, by Bishop Josiah H. Peachey.

Peachey, Renno - Urie, son of Joseph N. and Sylvia (Peachey) Peachey to Mary, dau. of Jonas and Drusilla (Swarey) Renno, on Nov. 16, by Shem Swarey.

Snyder, County, Penna.

Yoder, Hostetler - Yost, son of Abie S. Yoder to Sarah, dau. of Lydia A. Hostetler.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Schlabach - Dan Jr., son of Daniel U. and Jemima (Miller) Miller to Sara, daughter of Roman E. and Clara (Detweiler) Schlabach, November 4, by Bishop Dan C. Miller, Sparty, Penna.

Miller, Schlabach - Lester, son of Allen K. and Mary (Farmwald) Miller to Mattie, daughter of Ervin E. and Barbara (Miller) Schlabach, November 11, by Bishop Wm. J. Byler.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Fisher - David, son of Bishop Bennie A. and Miriam (Zook) Yoder to Lena Louise, daughter of Pre. Alvin G. and Anna (Beiler) Fisher, November 4, by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder.

Oakland, Maryland

Yoder, Schrock - John, son of Alvin C. Yoders to Cora, dau. of Ernest N. Schrocks on Sept. 16, by Bishop Norman N. Schrock.

Kinsinger, Miller - Tobie, son of Jonas Kinsingers to Verda, dau. of Emanuel Millers, on Oct. 21, by Bishop Norman N. Schrock.

Southern Mercer County, Penna.

Byler, Swartzentruber - Jonathan, son of Sam K. and Lizzie D. (Byler) Byler to Lydia, dau. of Levi E. and Barbara H. (Kurtz) Swartzentruber, on Nov. 18, by Eli Swartzentruber, Norwich, Ontario, Canada.

Mercer County, Penna.

Lee, Miller - Andy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon D. Lee to Irene, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob M. Miller, on Nov. 4, by bishop Andy J. Weaver.

Lee, Byler - Amos, son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon D. Lee to Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester W. Byler, on Nov. 11, by Bishop Andy J. Weaver.

Slabaugh, Byler - Martin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe M. Slabaugh to Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan J. Byler, on Nov. 16, by Bishop Andy J. Hershberger.

Byler, Miller - Jake, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jake J. Byler Jr. to Linda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abe C. Miller, on Nov. 18, by Bishop Dan. C. Miller.

Conneautville, Penna.

Raber, Troyer - Ben, son of John and Anna (Miller) Raber to Barbara, dau. of Joe and Anna (Troyer) Troyer, on Nov. 4, by Bishop Dan Gingerich.

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Schrock - Levi, son of Jake J. and Katie (Detweiler) Byler to Ada, dau. of John and Emma (Wengerd) Schrock, on Oct. 26, by Bishop Andy L. Yoder.

Miller, Schrock - Roman, son of Alvin and Lizzie Ann (Hershberger) Miller, to Emma, dau. of John J. and Emma (Wengerd) Schrock, on Nov. 4, by Bishop Eli S. Yoder.

Miller, Schrock - Joe Jr., son of Dea. Joe J. P. and Clara (Byler) Miller to Fannie, dau. of Jonas J. and Elmina (Hershberger) Schrock on Oct. 28, by Bishop Dan J. P. Miller.

Byler, Byler - Bill, son of William and Edna (Hershberger) Byler, to Valerie, dau. of Dea. David and Ruth (Bender) Byler, on Nov. 4.

Lee, Kempf - Manass, son of John and Mary Lee to Fannie, dau. of Henry and Mary (Leslin) Kempf on Nov. 18, by Bishop Harvey Kempf.

Miller, Miller - Joe, son of John J.M. and Susie (Miller) Miller, to Kay Emma, dau. of Melvin E. and Ada (Yoder) Miller.

Wayne County, Ohio

Hostetler, Hershberger - Eli, son of Toby Y. Hostetlers to Mary, dau. of Dan J. and Lydia (Hershberger) Hershberger, on Nov. 18.

Shetler, Mast - Levi, son of Bishop Em. L. And Anna (Miller) Shetler to Annie, dau. of Roman J. and Emma (Yoder) Mast, on Nov. 25.

Shetler, Mast - Levi, son of Bishop Em. L. and Anna Shetler to Anna, daughter of Roman J. and Emma Mast, on Nov. 14.

Swartzentruber, Hostetler - Widow Menno J. Swartzentruber to Amanda, dau. of Noah J. Hostetler, on Nov. 16, by Bishop Eli J. Hershberger.

Holmes County, Ohio

Troyer, Raber - Lavern, stepson of Mr. and Mrs. Aden Mast to Mattie, daughter of Minister Albert V. and Verna Raber, on Nov. 11, by Bishop Eli D. Yoder.

Hochstetler, Miller - Eddie, son of Monroe Hochstetlers to Irene, dau. of Eli A. E. Miller on, Nov. 6, by Bishop Raymond Weaver.

Ashland County, Ohio

Keim, Troyer - David, son of Bishop Albert J. Keim to Alma, dau. of Menno J. and Esther (Schrock) Troyer, on Nov. 23, by Bishop Albert J. Keim.

Raber, Yoder - Levi, twin son of Abe J. and Anna (Troyer) Raber, to Laura, dau. of Aden N. and Edna Yoder, on Dec. 2.

Richland County, Ohio

Yoder, Bowman - Joseph, son of Mose and Anna Yoder to Alma, dau. of Joe and Anna Bowman, on Oct. 7, by Bishop Atlee E. Troyer.

Fredericktown, Ohio

Miller, Yoder - Eli, son of the late Noah and Sarah (Fisher) Miller to Amanda, daughter of Eli and Anna (Wengerd) Yoder, November 11.

Yoder, Miller - Abe, son of Eli and Anna (Wengerd) Yoder to Fannie, daughter of Roy and Susan (Keim) Miller, November 18.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Girod - Alvin L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy L. Schwartz to Lovina L., dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel S. Girod, on Oct 24.

Eicher, Schwartz - Ben S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe J. Eicher Jr. to Elizabeth, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Joe R. Schwartz, on Oct. 28.

Schwartz, Schwartz - John A. L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi D. J. Schwartz to Susan K., dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Andy W. Schwartz, on Oct. 31.

Hilty, Neuenschwander - Jonas E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer A. Hilty to Lovina A., dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Chris J. Neuenschwander, on Nov. 4.

Schwartz, Wengerd - William, son of Mr. and Mrs. Menno M. Schwartz to Christine, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Wengerd, on Nov. 14.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Amos A. Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs Amos H. Schwartz to Rosemary, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Levi H. Schwartz, on Nov. 14.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Yoder, Yoder - Edward, son of Moses and Margaret (Schwartz) Yoder to Ruth Elaine, dau. of Ervin and Ella (Weaver) Yoder, on October 27, by Bishop Abe A. Yoder.

Schlabach, Miller - Orva, son of Clarance and Susie (Miller) Schlabach to Ruth Ann, daughter of Jacob P. and Nettie (Miller) Miller, on Nov. 4, by Peter J. Miller.

Miller, Yoder - Edwin, son of Roy W. and Wilma (Bontrager) Miller to Ida Carolyn, dau. of William and Amanda (Bontrager) Yoder, on Nov. 4, by his father, Bishop Roy W. Miller.

Miller, Miller - Wilbur Lynn, son of Rudy and Esther (Schlabach) Miller to Mary Lou, dau. of Jacob P. and Nettie Miller, on Oct. 21, by her grandfather, Peter J. Miller.

Beechy, Schlabach - Lavern, son of Alvin and Ida Mae (Lehman) Beechy and Mary, dau. of Ervin S. and Fannie (Troyer) Schlabach, on Nov. 25.

Schrock, Gingerich - Dannie, son of Albert and Ella (Gingerich) Schrock to Fannie, dau. of Albert and Anna (Kurtz) Gingerich, on Nov. 25.

Nappanee, Indiana

Miller, Miller - John, son of Marvin and Elizabeth (Mast) Miller, to Wanda, dau. of Homer and Frieda (Mullet) Miller, on Nov. 4, by Lonnie Slabaugh.

Lehman, Schwartz - David, son of Willis and Frieda (Helmuth) Lehman to Rhoda, dau. of Ray and Esther (Slabaugh) Schwartz, on Nov. 25.

Yoder, Chupp - Darrel, son of Ora Yoders to Ferne, dau. of Joe and Sarah (Miller) Chupp, on Nov. 25, by Henry Stutzman.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Graber - Harvey, son of John and Lydia (Wagler) Graber to Fannie, dau. of Ezra and Esther (Wagler) Graber, on Nov. 4, by Joe L. Graber.

Wagler, Lengacher - Wilmer Lou, son of David and Anna (Graber) Wagler to Lydia Mae, dau. of Ezra and Sarah (Raber) Lengacher, on Nov. 21, by Amos A. Graber.

Anabel, Missouri

Eicher, Miller - Daniel, son of Jake and Katie (Schwartz) Eicher to Polly, daughter of Chriss L. and Amanda (Yoder) Miller, October 28, by Bishop Jake Eicher.

Miller, Borntreger - Ezra, son of Chriss L. and Amanda (Yoder) Miller to Lovina, dau. of David A. and the late Fannie

(Hochsteter) Borntreger, on Nov. 4, by Bishop Lewis Kauffman.

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, Gingerich - Noah, son of Abe and Anna (Glick) Kramer to Martha, dau. of Joe C. and Lydia (Detweiler) Gingerich, on Nov. 4, by Tobias Detweiler.

Graber, Kramer - Paul, son of Jake Grabers to Ruth, dau. of Ralph and Amanda (Yutzy) Kramer, on Nov. 18, by Eli Miller.

Seymour, Mo.

Borntreger, Schwartz - Jake Bornteger to Sarah W. Schwartz November 4.

Eicher, Schwartz - Johnny M. Eicher to Annie Schwartz, November 11.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Borntreger - John, son of Clemens and Lizzie (Troyer) Borntreger, to Millie, daughter of Joe A. and Susan (Miller) Borntreger, November 18, by Bishop Clemens Borntreger.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Miller, Yoder - Andrew P., to Edna A., on Nov. 18, by Bishop Menno M. Hershberger.

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, Troyer - Ammon, son of Mose and Barbara (Stutzman) Miller, to Lydia, dau. of David and Sarah (Stutzman) Troyer, on November 4.

ORDINATIONS

St. Marys County, Maryland

Samuel K. Byler, 25, Mechanicsville, was ordained deacon in Jacob Stoltzfus district, October 15. He is the son of Dan Y. and Fannie (King) Byler. His wife Gertrude, is a daughter of Crist and Lydia Swarey. Others in the lot were Jacob Hostetler, Henry Byler, Ben Zook, and John C. Byler.

Branch County, Michigan

Reuben S. Girod, 60, was ordained bishop on November 4 in North District. He is married to Anna M. Schwartz.

Adams County, Indiana

Christ S. Graber, 31, R1 Monroe, was ordained preacher, October 2 in Bishop Elmer N. Schwartz District. He is married to Lizzie Zook. He is the son of Sam Grabers of Norfolk, New York.

John N. Schwartz, 34, R1 Monroe, was ordained preacher, October 10 in the Middle Northeast District. He is the son of Pre. Noah R. Schwartz and is married to Susie Troyer.

Dixon, Missouri

Rueben Wickey, 33, was ordained minister November 2. His wife is Caroline Schrock. Others in the lot were Leo Schrock and Joe Eicher.

Utica, Minnesota

Menno A. Miller, 58, was ordained minister in the south side. His wife is Katie, daughter of the late Ura and Dena Gingerich of Clark, Missouri. Others in lot were Amos J. Yoder, Eli E. Gingerich, Wm. J. Mast, and Dannie E. Gingerich. The church has been divided on November 14, Interstate 90 east and west being the line.

Correction— In last month Diary ordinations were from Allen County instead of Adams County, Indiana.

MIGRATIONS

Migrations

Mose B. Shetlers and family, moved from Mayville, New York, back to New Wilmington, Penna.

Mose S. Troyers are moving to Southern Snyder County, from Prattsburg, New York.

Henry D. Shetlers, moved from Norwich, Ontario, to Conewango Valley, New York, on Oct. 25.

Joe Eichers, moved from Marshfield, Missouri, to Dixon Mo. They are now finished moving the rest of their livestock and family.

Neal Borntrager Jr. moved from Anabel, Mo. to Augusta, Wisconsin, on Nov. 23, 1892.

John Henry Whetstone and family moved from Jamesport, Missouri, to Crofton, Kentucky on Nov. 3.

Andy Troyers moved from Jamesport, Missouri, to Bloomfield, Iowa, on Nov. 13.

Minister Andy Troyer, wife and 3 youngest children moved to Bloomfield, Iowa, from Jamesport, Missouri, on Nov. 13, 1982.

Ervin and Lizzie Ann (Troyer) Yoder and baby dau., moved back to Bloomfield, Iowa from Ludington, Michigan, on Nov. 18.

OBITUARIES

Byler, Mattie, 89, R1 New Wilmington, Penna.

died October 31, at the home of her daughter Margaret, the Levi A. Bylers. She was married to Rudy J. Byler, known as Stark Rudy. He died suddenly while doing carpenter work on December 19, 1949. She lived as a widow for almost 33 years.

Surviving are 4 daughters, and 3 sons. Laura married to Jonathan E. Byler; Lydia married to Henry Hershberger, Smicksburg, Pa.; Margaret, at whose home she died; Anna married to Amos E. Byler; Joseph; Roman married to Emma Petersheim, Troutville, Pa.; and Elmer married to Lovina S. Byler, New Wilmington, Pa. R.2; Besides her husband, 2 daughters also preceded her, Susie invalid died June 26, 1980, and Christina married to John A. Byler, died February 18, 1977.

Main sermon by Andy Hershberger, Troutville, Pa. in the house, and by David A. Kurtz in the barn. Pallbearers were Henry R. Bylers, Yost V. Byler, Jacob H. Byler, and Ben K. Byler.

Byler, Urie J., 62, R2 New Wilmington, Penna.

died of cancer, on November 18, 1982. He was born January 5, 1920, age 62 years, 10 months, and 13 days. A son of John B. and Anna M. Byler both deceased. Was married to Mary J. Mast who died on January 1, 1976.

To this union were born 4 sons and 3 daughters. Dan married to Mattie J. Kurtz, John married to Lydia J. Wengerd, Sam married to Mary C. Kurtz, Jonathan married to Fannie C. Kurtz, Sadie married to John K. Byler, Salome, married to Isaac R. Byler, and Nancy married to Andy L. Kurtz all from New Wilmington area. He married second time to widow, Mrs. Nancy K. Byler, who also survives him.

Main Sermon preached by Allen Miller, Smicksburg, in the house, and by Ervin Schlabach, Smicksburg, Pa. in the barn. Pallbearers were Aaron E. Yoder, Chris D. Byler, Mose D. Byler and David A. Hostetler.

Esh, Mrs. Sam J. (Malinda K.), 45, R1 Paradise, Penna.

died at her home following a length illness. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Fisher, Ronks R1, and the late Mary King Fisher and the wife of Sam J. Esh.

Surviving, in addition to her father and husband, are four daughters, Annie F.; wife of Christ A. Beiler, Lancaster; Sarah F.; Sadie F., and Esther F., all at home; three sisters, Fannie K., wife of Christ Petersheim, Christiana; Rebecca K., wife of Enos Miller, Paradise; and Esther K., wife of Benuel B. Fisher, Millersburg; and two brothers, John E. Fisher and Abram K. Fisher, both of Ronks.

Fisher, John Z., 77, Leola, Penna.

died unexpectedly Tuesday, November 16, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Isreal S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood. He had been under the care of a physician. Born in Gordonville, he was a son of the late Jonas K. and Barbara Zook Fisher, and the husband of Sarah S. Blank Fisher. He was a retired farmer, and serving as a deacon since 1948.

Surviving in addition to his wife, are 2 daughters, Barbara B., wife of Benjamin K. Smoker, Leola; Suvilla B., wife of Isreal S. Stotlzfus, Kirkwood; 16 grandchildren; six greatgranchildren; and 1 brother, Daniel Z. Fisher, Gordonville.

Funeral services were held at the residence of John B. King, on November 17. Anfang was by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus Jr.; Main Sermon by Benjamin K. Fisher; Lied by Bennie B. King (page 444 No. 32;) Lied at cemetery by John B. Stoltzfus (page 376- No. 356). Abshied by Daniel B. Stoltzfus. Pallbearers were Emanuel S. Lapp, Jacob L. Stoltzfus, Daniel D. Beiler and Benjamin Stoltzfus. Burial in Myers Cemetery.

Girod, Stillborn Son, Reading, Michigan
was stillborn October 18, to Reuben A. and Barbara N. (Schwartz) Girod.

Surviving besides his parents are 6 sisters and 3 brothers all at home. Burial in Amish Cemetery.

Graber, Chris, 43, Shipshewana, Indiana
died Sunday, October 31, at his home. He was born April 23, 1939, in Constantine, Michigan, the son of Levi D. and Elizabeth Graber. He was married April 23, 1975, to Lydia Nissley, who survives in Harrisonburg, Virginia.

Also surviving are a daughter, Edith Mae, and a son, Daniel, both of Harrisonburg; two sisters, Mrs. Floyd (Anna) Yoder of Shipshewana and Mrs. John (Edith) Hochstetler of LaGrange; two brothers, Daniel of White Pigeon and Cletus of Auburn; his parents, of Shipshewana, and a step-grandmother, Mrs. Katie Graber of Shipshewana.

Funeral services will be conducted at the family home at 9:30 a.m., Wednesday, with Bishop Leonard Miller officiating. Burial was in Lehman Cemetery.

Herschberger, Mrs. Fred (Lydia), Kokomo, Indiana
died November 30 at 12:30 p.m. in St. Joseph Memorial Hospital where she was a patient one day. She had been an invalid for years from crippling arthritis and other ailments.

Hochstetler, Sylvan M., 71, Johnson County, Iowa
died November 22 of a heart attack. He was born on October 5, 1911 in Johnson County, Iowa, to Manasses and Suvilla (Yoder) Hochstedler. On January 12, 1933 he was united in marriage to Ollie M. Gingerich.

Surviving are 9 children, 3 sons and 6 daughters, Magdalena, at home; Mrs. David M. (Vera) Gingerich; Mrs. Daniel W. (Barbara) Miller; Mrs. Elmer (Ida) Helmuth; Lloyd married to Miriam Schlabach; Paul; Mrs. Dennis (Judith) Yoder and Mrs. Chris (Elizabeth) all of Kalona, also surviving are 28 grandchildren and one sister. Mrs. Chris H. (Annie) Miller. He was preceded in death by 4 sisters and 2 brothers; Mrs. Noah Yoder, Mrs. Lloyd Yoder, Lydia, Mrs. Simon Schlabach, Ezra and Menno Hochstetler.

Services were held at the David Gingerich home on November 24, by Elmer T. Miller, Clifford and Lester B. and Alvin T. Miller and Bishop Jonas Beachy, at the house and 2 sheds. Pallbearers were Noah A. Yoder, Monroe Miller, Homer Graber, Eddie Slabaugh, Marvin Bontrager and Emory B. Miller. Burial in the North Gingerich Cemetery.

Huyard, Naomi F., 50, Railroad Ave. R.3 , New Holland, Penna.
died Saturaday evening, November 27 after being stabbed multiple times with a hunting knife. Jimmy Lee Herr, a neighbor boy, has been charged with the stabbing death. Born in Earl Township, she was the daughter of the late Moses Z. and Sarah L. (Fisher) Huyard. She worked in the Fairmount Rest Home.

Surviving are four brothers: Amos F., Isaac F., Elam F.; and Levi M., all of New Holland R3; three sisters, Mary, with whom she resided, Katie, wife of Amos G. Esh, Gordonville; and Sarah, wife of Ammon King, Christiana R.1; and a number of neices and nephews.

Funeral services were held at 9:00 A.M., Wednesday, December 1, at the Amos Huyard residence. Burial in Stoltzfus Cemetery.

King, Mrs. John A. (Elsie), 85, R1 Kinzers, Penna.
died at the home of her son, Ammon K. King, Christiana, at 4:30 a.m., Monday, November 29 after a brief illness. Born in Salisbury Township, she was a daughter of the late Christ S. and Molly (Lapp) King and the wife of the late John A. King, who died in 1960.

She is survived by a daughter, Mary K., wife of Joel K. Zook, Quarryville; two sons, Christ K., Kinzers; and Ammon K., Christiana: two brothers. Joshua L. King and Benjamin L. King, both of Bird-in-Hand; grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Thursday, December 2 at the Christ K. King residence. Burial in Millwood Cemetery.

King, John S., 9 months, R2 Honey Brook, Penna.
died at home, Wednesday, November 17. He had been ill since birth. Born in Honey Brook Township, Chester County, he was the son of Aquilla L. and Sarah L. (Stoltzfus) King.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by two sisters and one brother, Elsie, Barbara and Stephen, all at home; maternal grandparents, Emanuel F. and Sarah L. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R2; paternal grandparents, David B. and Elsie (Fisher) King, Christiana R.2; maternal great-grandparents, Stephen B. and Sarah L. (Smoker) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R.2; paternal step-great-grandmothers: Lydia King, Belleville; Mary Fisher, Gordonville; and Mary King, Kirkwood.

Funeral services were held by Isaac King and Levi Riehl, lied by Christ Kauffman.

King, Mrs. Jacob E. (Rebecca), 76, Gordonville, Penna.
died at her home at 4:25 p.m., Saturday, November 6, following a lengthly illness. She was born in Upper Leacock Township., a daughter of the late John E. and Fannie (Lapp) Stoltzfus. She was the wife of Jacob E. King.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by seven children; Fannie S. Stoltzfus, Ronks; Abraham S. King, Amos M. King, Levi S. King, Malinda, wife of Amos F. Esh, and Mary, wife of Reuben F. Esh, all of Gordonville; John S. King, Kinzers; 45 grandchildren; 28 great-grandchildren; two brothers, and one sister, all from Leola, John L. Stoltzfus, Levi L. Stoltzfus, and Mary, wife of Christ Speicher.

Funeral services were held at the residence of Levi S. King. Anfang was by Jacob S. King, Main Sermon by Levi E. Stoltzfus, Scripture (Ein stick derfon Tim. 2-4) Hymn by Benuel F. Stoltzfus (page 444 - No. 32). Cemetery hymn by Abie K. King (page 440 - No. 27). Absheid by John E. Stoltzfus. Pallbearers were Jacob F. King, Jacob L. King, David F. King, Mervin King. Burial was at Myers Cemetery.

Lambright, William A., 77, R1 Topeka, Indiana
died at his home following a 6 month illness. Born January 25, 1905, in LaGrange County, he spent most of his life in the Honeyville Community. He was married February 26, 1925, to Ada Schrock who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Chris (Mary) Knepp, LaGrange, Edna Burkholder and Mrs. Monroe (Rosa) Hochstetler, both of Topeka; three sons, Ervin, Ligonier, Melvin, Topeka, and Orva, Holiday, Florida; 17 grandchildren; 10 great grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Menno (Lizzie) Schrock, Goshen, Mrs. Abraham (Laura) Mast, Ligonier, and Mrs. Menno (Rosa) Bontrager, Shipshewana, and a brother, Menno Lambright, Goshen. A son, two sisters, and three brothers preceeded him in death.

Funeral services were held at the family home at 9:30 a.m. Thursday with Bishop Jacob Petersheim officiating. Burial in Hawpatch Cemetery.

Miller, Priscilla, 72, Holmes County, Ohio
died Monday night, November 22. She was a cancer victim. She was the widow of Jacob M. Miller and resided at Enos C. Hershberger, her daughter's home. Her age was 72 years, 1 month and 17 days.

She is survived by 3 sons and 3 daughters.

Funeral services were held on Thanksgiving Day by Pre. Eli L. Swartzentruber and Bishop Eli A. Miller.

Miller, Mrs. Sarah M. (Raber), 85, Holmes County, Ohio
died early Saturday morning, November 27. Born in Holmes County she was the daughter of the late Mose J. and Dena Miller. She was married to Crist M. Miller, February 4, 1919.

Surviving are 7 sons and 2 daughters: Mose, of Rt. 1, Baltic; Eli, of Carolina; Neal, of Sugarcreek; Alvin, of Millersburg; Crist, of Sugarcreek R.1; John C., Newcommerstown R. 2; Atlee, of Toledo, Ohio; Susie and Katie Ann (Mrs. Andy J. A. Yoder) of the home. 47 grandchildren, 22 great-grandchildren, 2 brothers: John and Eli of Baltic R. 1; 2 sisters: (Ada) Mrs. Mose A. Hershberger of Sugarcreek R.1; (Katie Ann) Mrs. Dan N. Yoder, Baltic R. 1; 1 step brother, Mose J. Nisley of Baltic Rt. 1; Susan, Mrs. Andy N. Yoder of Baltic R. 1.

Funeral services were conducted by Bishop Andy E. Yoder. Burial in Yoder Cemetery Clark Township.

Otto, Mary, 71, Frytown, Iowa

died at the home where she was born on June 24, 1911. She never married and was not in good health most of her life. She was the daughter of Jonas D. and Lydia (Brenneman) Otto.

She is survived by one brother Daniel, of Nappanee, Indiana: two sisters Mrs. Abe Kauffman of Kalona and Mrs. Henry M. Miller of Frytown. Also surviving are 31 nieces and nephews. Preceding her in death were 2 brothers Milton (her twin) and Emanuel, 3 sisters, Mrs. Sam G. Hochstedler. Cora (Mrs. Joe B. Miller and Trillie Otto.

Services were held at the home of Henry M. Miller, on Tuesday, November 2. Ministers in charge were Bishop Truman Miller and Willis Hershberger of Windsor, Missouri, and Lester B. Miller, and Lester Coblentz. Pallbearers were Amos Yoder, Ezra J. Miller. Duane Miller, and Enos T. Miller. Burial was in the North Gingerich Cemetery.

Shetler, Mrs. Dan (Jemima Byler), 70, Norwich, Ontario

died October 20 at Victoria Hospital, London, Ontario, 17 days after a semi-buggy accident near their home, Sunday evening, October 3rd.

Stoltzfus, infant daughter (stillborn), R2 Honey Brook, Penna.

was stillborn November 15 at the Brandywine Hospital, Coatesville, to Elam E. and Fannie L. (Fisher) Stoltzfus.

Surviving besides her parents, are her maternal grandparents, Jonathan S. and Mattie (Lapp) Fisher, Kirkwood R. 1; paternal grandparents, John U. and Katie (Esh) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R. 2; and maternal great-grandparents, Aaron K. and Mattie (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Kirkwood R. 1, and David E. and Fannie (Smucker) Fisher, Paradise R2.

Stoltzfus, Mrs. Annie B., 77, Ronks, Penna.

died unexpectedly at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie King, Bird-in-Hand R. 1, She was under the care of a physician. She was the widow of Phares S. Stoltzfus. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Daniel P. and Sallie (Beiler) King.

Surviving are 11 children: Jacob K., Lena K., wife of Melvin Z. King, and Mary K., wife of Gideon S. Beiler, all of Leola; Rebecca K., wife of David L. King, Moses K. and John K. all of Ronks; Sarah K., wife of Amos King, Strasburg; Fannie K., wife of Jonathan H. Beiler, Peach Bottom RD; Daniel K., Newburg; Lizzie K., wife of Abram Z. King, Bird-in-Hand R1; and Katie K., wife of Levi Stoltzfus, Paradise; 66 grandchildren; 15 great-grandchildren; and two sisters; Lizzie B. King, Lancaster, and Rebecca, wife of Samuel M. Fisher, Ronks.

Summy, John Y. 72, Somerset County, Penna.

died October 31. He was born on July 21, 1910, a son of Yost and Emma Summy, both dec.

He is survived by his wife, Mary (Wengerd) Summy and 3 sons: Alvin and Yost, both of Meyersdale, R. 1 and Henry of Allensville, Pa. also 9 grandchildren. Several daughters died in infancy.

Funeral services were held at Summit Mills Church by Ray S. Kinsinger and Bishop Albert Brenneman.

Yoder, Mary P. (Bontrager), Anabel, Missouri

died at her home on July 17. She was born on April 30, 1908, and was married to Levi D. son of David V. and Katie (Schrock) Yoder on March 18, 1926. They lived in matrimony 56 years.

Surviving are 8 children: Ida Mae, wife of Andy D. Schrock, Texas; Anna wife of Jerry J. Bontrager, Riceville, Iowa; Susan, wife of Paul E. Schrock, Ashland Ohio; Mary Edna, wife of Lloyd Dent, Clarence Mo. Katie, at home; David married Mary J. Mast, Milton, Iowa, Ray married Edith N. Borntrager, Macon, Missouri , at whose home she died, Levi Jr. married Anna A. Lee, McIntire, Iowa.

Zook, infant, R4 Honey Brook, Penna.

died Monday morning, November 22 at the Brandywine Hospital, Coatesville. He was the son Alvin S. and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Zook, Honey Brook R4.

Besides his parents, he is survived by four brothers: Jacob, Mike, Jonas and Alvin Zook Jr., all at home; two sisters: Lydia and Rebecca Zook, at home; paternal grandparents, Rebecca and Morris Zook, Honey Brook; maternal grandmother, Mrs. Lydia Stoltzfus, Gap, R1.

COMMUNITY NOTES

New Holland, Penna. - Lady murdered by neighbor

Miss Naomi Huyard, 50, Railroad Ave. R. 3 New Holland was killed Saturday eve, November 27. She was stabbed multiple times with a hunting knife.

Jimmy Lee Herr, Railroad Ave. R. 3 New Holland, the adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. John Herr, has been charged with criminal homicide and committed to Lancaster County Prison.

Naomi left the house at approximately 5:10 P.M. to put some cauliflower in a rented freezer which is located in an unlocked garage of the Herr home. Jimmy was at home alone when Miss Huyard walked across the street. The cauliflower was found in the freezer. So was the woven basket, but it was on its side, suggesting that she may have been accosted in the garage and taken to the basement.

Naomi lived with her sister. Mary, in a house on their brother Amos's farm, about 500 feet from the Herr home.

At 6:00 P.M. Mary went to Amos' house and asked if Naomi was there, that she went to the freezer and hasn't been back. Mary then went to the freezer and saw her basket, which left her to think she must have been there and just went on to one of the brothers.

On returning home she talked with Amos' family again and they went to the brothers, Levis and Ikes to check with them. After that to the nearest neighbor and asked him to take them to brother Elam and more neighbors and then to the phone to call the Herr home. They asked Jimmy if he had seen her and he had said he hadn't. Father Herr had returned home in the meantime and he also said he hadn't seen her. They then reported it to the police. Some of the brothers and nephews had meanwhile lit a lantern and were searching the field and freezer. The fire company was called - neighbors, friends, other police looked everywhere, even in the nearby Mennonite church. After taking 3 other police with him, Trooper Nettles searched the Herr house. They found Naomi around 10:30 P. M. During the search Jimmy had turned up again and again and he was asked over and over if he had seen or heard her and he always calmly said he hadn't.

Born in Earl Township, she was the daughter of the late Moses Z. and Sarah L. (Fisher) Huyard. She worked in the laundry department at Fairmount Rest Home. Four brothers, 3 sisters, and a number of nieces and nephews survive. The funeral was held Wed., Dec. 1, at 9:00 A. M. (See obit.)

Norwich, Ontario - Woman dies after semi-buggy Accident

Mrs. Dan (Jemima Byler) Shetler, 70, died October 20, at Victoria Hospital, London, Ontario, 17 days after a semi-buggy collision near their home, Sunday eve. October 3rd. Her husband Dan also was hospitalized for 8 days also of the same wreck. He had a fractured skull and some cuts on his face. He seems to be coming along fairly well now. See Obit.

Holmes County, Ohio - Oldest Member dies

Mrs. Sarah Miller, 85, Oldest member in Dan N. Yoder East District passed away November 27, following a lingering illness.

See Obituary.

Lovington, Illinois - Child dies of Disease

Vernon, 1 month old son of Lavern and Lorene Hochstetler died November 23. He was admitted to Champaign Hospital and from there to Chicago Hospital with a serious children's disease.

He leaves father, mother, 1 brother and 2 sisters.

See obit.

New Wilmington, Penna. - Senior Member Dies

Mattie Byler, 89, R1 New Wilmington, died October 31 at the home of her daughter, Margaret, the Levi A. Bylers.

She was married to Rudy J. Byler, known as Stark Rudy, who died suddenly while doing carpenter work on December 19, 1949. She lived as a widow for almost 33 years.

Continued on page 25

Henry Lapp-Amish Craftsman and Artist

By Thomas L. Newcomb

Henry Lapp, an Old Order Amish craftsman from Lancaster County is becoming famous locally and nationally for his legacy of 19th century art and craftwork. His handsome furniture and other wood crafts were admired during his earthly life, 1862-1904, and are the object of collectors today. He was also the painter of very colorful watercolor paintings that are also bright, unique and the object of many admiring collectors in Pennsylvania and other states.

The Henry Lapp story is quite interesting and inspiring. He was born to Parents Michael K. Lapp and Rebecca Lantz in the Amish Faith on August 18, 1862 in Leacock Township, Lancaster County. Henry L. Lapp was born with severe hearing loss and speech impediments. He was, however, a bright and enterprising young man with fine artistic inclinations. By 1898 he had moved to his own place near Bird-in-Hand on the "Old Philly Pike." Here he lived on a three building homestead with his sister Amanda. He caried on a carpentry, cabinet-making, paint and hardware business in one of the buildings. It is estimated that the home stood midway between Bird-in-Hand and Intercourse. Henry Lapp's saws and power machines were operated by windmill power.

Henry Lapp's furniture and crafts were known for their quality and for the bright and vivid color designs he decorated them with. Henry's makings reflected his traditional utilitarian Amish background: desks, nightstands, bedsteads, cabinets, wooden toys, chests, sleighs, wagons, seed boxes, counter boxes, and other such pieces. The tones of his paint on the pieces was bright, whimsical and happy. Henry travelled by wagon into Philadelphia and other such cities to supply his store and market his trade. Hence, his work at home was often influenced by the works and colorations of other non Amish craftsmen he no doubt encountered.

Henry Lapp had a small notebook, composed of coarse paper and bound into pocket size. In this notebook, Henry pencil drew, designed and watercolored a craftsman handbook of his designs and crafts. It was no doubt what he carried with him to use as a sampler of work to potential customers, since his hearing and speech problems hampered his communication with others. Henry died from lead poisoning in 1904 and was buried in Gordonville, Pennsylvania. Since he was unmarried, many of his shop tools and crafts were sold at auction after his death. His little handbook was undiscovered and uncelebrated until around 1956 when it was discovered in a bureau drawer in a piece of furniture purchased by a Lapp descendant. It became the property of the Philadelphia Museum of Art in 1958, by donation. Although they are unmarked, a few surviving pieces of authentic Lapp furniture are known to exist in his native community today. His craft work is regarded as high in quality, design and decoration today.

Henry has now been found to be an artist in watercolor painting too. Original watercolor paintings have been found in family collections in the Amish community and environs of Lancaster County. It is believed Henry often made the paintings as presents for family and close friends. His bright colors and primitive artistic technique have been lauded by art admirers around our country. He chose common articles for subjects of his paintings: birds, horses, flowers, fruits and vegetables. His mood and colorations are happy, bright and nonevident of any gloom or self pity. Perhaps this was how Henry communicated with others, lending a bright reflection from his Amish lifestyle to those who would behold his artworks. His creative talent and obvious self confidence were a triumph over his handicaps.

Those wishing to observe the works of Henry L. Lapp can see a large collection of his original watercolor paintings on display at the **Peoples Place** in Intercourse. This organization is operated by dedicated Mennonites who wish to explore and display to others the true story, lifestyles and faith of the Amish and Mennonite peoples. Also in the display are some original Henry Lapp furniture pieces. High quality color reproductions of many Lapp paintings and authentic color reproductions of Henry Lapp's Craftsman's Handbook are also available for sale at the same location.

Henry Lapp was no doubt a simple living, humble Amish craftsman, not unlike many others of his time and those who came after. But we can be inspired by this brother, who, with his love for wood, color and expression, once again has showed us that the Loving Lord has a purpose and work in life for all; and that no handicap or disability can dampen the man of faith and purpose. Every single human life has been given a usefulness that God has graciously given. The Amish people and culture has an example in the legacy of Henry L. Lapp.

THE CHURCH walking with THE WORLD

The Church and the World walked far apart.
On the changing shores of time;
The World was singing a giddy song,
And the Church a hymm sublime.
"Come, give me your hand," cried the merry World
"And walk with me this way;"
But the good Church hid her snowy hand,
And solemnly answered, "Nay,
I will not give you my hand at all,
And I will not walk with you;
Your way is the way of endless death;
Your words are all untrue."

"Nay, walk with me but a little space,"
Said the World with a kindly air;
"The road I walk is a pleasant road,
And the sun shines always there.
Your path is thorny and rough and rude,
And mine is broad and plain;
My road is paved with flowers and gems,
And yours with tears and pain.
The sky above me is always blue:
No want, no toil, I know;
The sky above you is always dark;
Your lot is a lot of woe.
My path, you see, is a broad, fair path,
And my gate is high and wide,—
There is room enough for you and for me
To travel side by side."

Half shyly the Church approached the World,
And gave him her hand of snow—
The old World grasped it. and walked along.
Saying. in accents low.?
"Your dress is too simple to please my taste—
I will give you pearls to wear.
Rich velvet and silks for your graceful form,
And diamonds to deck your hair."
The Church looked down at her plain white robes.
And then at the dazzling World.
And blushed as she saw his handsome lip
With a smile contemptuous curled.
"I will change my dress for a costlier one,"
Said the Church with a smile of grace;
Then her pure garments drifted away,
And the World gave, in their place,
Beautiful satins, and shining silks,
And roses and gems and pearls;
And over her forehead her bright hair fell
Crisped in a thousand curls.

"Your house is too plain," said the proud old World,
I'll build you one like mine:—
Carpets of Brussels. and curtains of lace.
And furniture ever so fine."
So he built her a costly and beautiful house—
Splendid it was to behold;
Her sons and her beautiful daughters dwelt there,
Gleaming in purple and gold;
And fairs and shows in the halls were held,
And the World and his children were there;
And laughter and music and feasts were heard
In the place that was meant for prayer˙
She had cushioned pews for the rich and the great

To sit in their pomp and their pride.
While the poor folks, clad in their shabby suits,
Sat meekly down outside.

The angel of mercy flew over the Church,
And whispered, "I know thy sin."
The Church looked back with a sigh, and longed
To gather her children in.
But some were off in the midnight ball,
And some were off at the play.
And some were drinking in gay saloons;
So she quietly went her way.

The sly World gallantly said to her,
"Your children mean no harm—
Merely indulging in innocent sports."
So she leaned on his proffered arm,
And smiled, and chatted, and gathered flowers,
As she walked along with the World;
While millions and millions of deathless souls
To the horrible pit were hurled.

"Your preachers are all too old and plain,"
Said the gay old World with a sneer;
"They frighten my children with dreadful tales
Which I like not for them to hear:
They talk of brimstone and fire and pain,
And the horrors of endless night;
They talk of a place that should not be
Mentioned to ears polite.
I will send you some of the better stamp,
Brilliant and gay and fast,
Who will tell them that people may live as they list
And go to heaven at last.
The Father is merciful and great and good,
Tender and true and kind;
Do you think He would take one child to Heaven
And leave the rest behind?"
So he filled her house with gay divines,
Gifted and great and learned;
And the plain old men that preached the cross
Were out of the pulpit turned.

"You give too much to the poor," said the World,
Far more than you ought to do.
If the poor need shelter and food and clothes,
Why need it trouble you?
Go, take your money and buy rich robes,
And horses and carriages fine,
And pearls and jewels and dainty food,
And the rarest and costliest wine.

My children they dote on all such things,
And if you their love would win,
You must do as they do, and walk in the ways
That they are walking in."
The Church held tightly the strings of her purse,
And gracefully lowered her head,
And simpered, "I've given too much away;
I'll do, sir, as you have said."

So the poor were turned from her door in scorn,
And she heard not the orphans' cry;
And she drew her beautiful robes aside,
As the widows went weeping by.
The sons of the World and the sons of the Church
Walked closely hand and heart,
And only the Master, who knoweth all,
Could tell the two apart.
Then the church sat down at her ease said
"I am rich, and in goods increased:
I have need of nothing, and naught to do
But to laugh and dance and feast."
The sly World heard her, and laughed in his sleeve,
And mockingly said aside,
"The church is fallen—the beautiful Church—
And her shame is her boast and pride!"

The angel drew near to the mercy-seat,
And whispered, in sighs, her name;
And the saints their anthems of rapture hushed,
And covered their heads with shame.
And a voice came down, through the hush of Heaven,
From Him who sat on the throne,
"I know they work, and how thou hast said,
'I am rich;' and hast not known
That thou art naked and poor and blind
And wretched before My face;
Therefore, from My presence I cast thee out.
And blot thy name from its place!"

Matilda C. Edwards

Christmas Has Only Begun

When the Baby is gone from the manger,
And the shepherds are back on the hill,
When the hosts have returned to the heavens,
And the grand hallelujahs are still,
And the Wise Men gone back to the Orient,
When the Star of the midnight is gone,
And when Bethlehem's streets are all silent,
Christmas has only begun.

The News must be told from the housetops,
The Gospel of Christ must be spread,
The blind and the lame must be lifted,
The poor and the hungry be feed;
The power of death must be broken,
The will of the Father be done,
When Bethlehem's streets are all silent,
Christmas has only begun.

O follow the Lord from the manger
To Galilee's beautiful shore:
Climb with Him the mountain of glory
In wonder to kneel and adore;
For Christmas is just a beginning
Of a joy that awaits those who come;
For when Bethlehem's streets are all silent,
Christmas has only begun.

Selected

The Way of The World

Oh, where are the playmates of yesterday?
The fellows we knew at school?
Oh, what has become of the studious one,
And where, oh, where, is the fool?
Oh, what has become of the orator,
Whose passion was to recite?
And the bashful one who could speak no piece
Unless he succumbed to fright?
Oh, what has become of the model boy,
Who was always the teacher's pet?
And where, oh, where, is the tough young nut,
The one we can never forget?

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DOING HIS BEST

By J. T. Trowbridge

Continued from last month

"Ask Moses!" cried Jack, vehemently.

"Of course he does," said Moses. "Not a day passes but he gives the toe of his boot to one or two."

Then Jack blazed up. "I had borne all I could! I turned on him,—I caught his leg and threw him over! And I would do it again!"

"'Twas the neatest thing I ever saw," said Moses, laughing; "and I never was so tickled in my life. Dinks got just what he deserved; that's what every one thought."

"Reminds me of a sarcumstance happened when I was a youngster and went to school to a man by the name o' Colt," said Mr. Pipkin, the hired man, from his corner. "He used to kick. One day he kicked one o' the Ryder boys,—Dan; sassy feller; spunky as a bull pup. Dan wheeled about an' looked him square in the face. 'Kick when you're a Colt,' says he, 'what'll ye do when you're an old hoss?' The master was so took back he never said a word, by hokey, but jes' let him take his seat. We made a joke on't, an' said the Colt had got his Ryder that time!"

"I think if I had been the Colt, that Ryder would have got thrown," said the deacon. "A master must maintain his authority."

"Father never will hear anything against a teacher," remarked Moses.

"Well, well! I believe in discipline." replied Mr. Chatford.

"That's just it; and you're so afraid of saying a word that might encourage rebellious notions in us boys, that I believe you'd let a master cut the little shavers' ears off before you would even give us a hint of what you thought of it. I wish you could just look into Dinks' school, some days! Talk about discipline! He has no more discipline than a butting calf."

"Did Rant Hildreth get licked for throwing the spit-ball this afternoon?" asked Phineas. "Took the master square in the forehead, and stuck!" he explained to Mr. Pipkin, with a giggle.

"No; Rant told of others who had been throwing spit-balls, and they told of more, till by and by Dinks had a row of eight fellows and three girls on the floor. He was going to ferule 'em all, till it came out that Nancy Beman had thrown spit-balls across to the boys half a dozen times today. Of course he couldn't think of punishing her; so he let 'em all take their seats. He didn't kick 'em; he's cured of kicking for one while, I guess!"

"It seems you gave the master one good lesson, for the many he had given you," Forrest Felton said to Jack. "The school ought to pass you a vote of thanks."

"Don't talk in that way, Forrest," said the deacon. "Dinks ain't the worst teacher that ever was."

"You should have seen Dinks give Step Hen Treadwell a lesson in addition the other day," said Moses. "Step Hen is a stupid fellow at figures; and for some blunder of his the master sent him to the blackboard and told him to add up six ciphers. He took the chalk, frightened half to death, and wrote down a column of six naughts, drew a line under em, and went to adding 'em up. 'Quicker'n that!' says Dinks, hitting him a crack with the ruler. 'How many does it make?' 'Six!' bellows Step Hen; and he hurries to write it down. 'No, it don't!' Crack with the ruler! Step Hen howls out, 'Makes one!' rubs out the six and writes down one. 'No, it don't!" Crack, crack, crack! 'Add 'em up again!' Step Hen was so confused by that time that he couldn't have told how many one and one made. He yelled, and rubbed his smarting legs, and concluded that six ciphers added together made five. Then he thought perhaps they made four. Then three. Then two. Then he didn't know how many they did make. Of course he got a licking for every blunder, and an extra licking because he didn't know. It was getting so bad I thought the big boys ought to interfere; and I was trying to make up my mind to speak, when Dinks, to humiliate Step Hen, called up our little Kate, and told her to show him how to do the sum. Tell him about it, Kate."

"I felt so bad for the poor boy!" said Kate all aglow with the recollection of the scene. "I should have been frightened myself if I hadn't had so much pity for him. So I said, 'Six ciphers stand for six nothings, don't they? Now he don't want you to tell how many ciphers there are, but how much they make, added up.' He kept whimpering, 'he didn't know.' So I said, 'You know well enough, only you don't think. Suppose,' I said, 'there are six of us boys and girls; and he asks how much money we have. I have nothing, you have nothing, and so with all of us.' 'O, I know now! says he. 'Six nothings make—nothing!' And he turned round to the board, and added up his six ciphers, and put a cipher under them,—and O, how glad I was!" cried little Kate, clapping her hands with joy at her success.

"Why, Kate!" said Annie Felton, delighted, "you are a regular little schoolma'am! but"—her face saddened immediately—"I am so sorry for—Step Hen, as you call him—Stephen Treadwell is one of the best little boys in the world. And not so stupid, either; though I found it sometimes took a good deal of explanation to make him understand things. Mr. Dinks must be a very poor teacher, as well as a cruel-hearted man."

"Don't say it before the boys, if you do think so," interposed the deacon.

"After what has happened today," she replied with spirit, "I think the truth may be spoken even before them. For my part, I should like to hear Jack's story. I trust him, and you trust him; we all know Jack by this time."

"Yes, I believe Jack is a truthful boy, and means well, whatever mistakes he may have made," added the deacon, discreetly. "Come, boy! Let's hear what you have to say for yourself."

Tears of joy and gratitude sprang to Jack's eyes, and he poured forth the whole story of his troubles in school, as it is known to the reader. It was warmly corroborated by Moses and Kate, and less willingly by Phineas.

"Good for you, Jack!" exclaimed Mrs. Pipkin, over her work by the table. "I'm glad you whipped the Gannett boy, and I'll mend your clothes for you. I'm glad you come up with the master; and I hope he'll get turned out of school."

"There are always two sides to a story," said the deacon, warily.

"O uncle!" said Annie Felton, "you must acknowledge that Jack has done as nearly right as ever a spirited boy of his age could be expected to do, under such circumstances."

"I didn't know you approved of fighting," said Phineas, with a grin of malice and envy, — for he never could bear to hear Jack praised.

"I'm ashamed of that brother of mine!" exclaimed Moses, in great disgust. "To fling out about Jack's fighting, as I've heard him do half a dozen times, when 'twas by defending him that Jack got into trouble at last!"

"I don't approve of fighting," said Annie; "and it's awful to think of our Jack's pounding heads and pulling hair with that Gannett boy! Of course I wish he had had character enough to get along, and take care of himself and the smaller and more timid boys, without striking a blow."

"O, I wasn't timid!" said Phineas; "but our folks have always told me not to fight, and I remembered that."

"It's the lad's principles," said Forrest, in his dry way. "No doubt he'd be a perfect lion among the boys, if his pa and ma hadn't taught him that 'little children should not let their angry passions rise'."

"We've interupted Annie," said Moses. "I'd like to hear what she was going to say, — for instance, about this very affair of Jack's. I suppose if he had been as wise and cool and strong-minded as maybe we can imagine a boy to be, but as no boy that I know is, then he might have done what he undertook without fighting. But for my part, I can't always do it, old as I am; and I'm ashamed to say I've stood by and seen the little fellows imposed upon by the big ones, when I ought to have stopped it, but didn't, because I was afraid of getting myself into a scrape. Now, what should a fellow do?"

"Do what Jack did, I say!" cried Forrest. "Whatever we may preach, we all think better of him tonight for thrashing the Gannett chap and pitching into the schoolmaster. Annie agrees with me, I know she does; and so does Uncle Chatford."

"Fie, fie!" said the deacon, frowning to cover a smile, while he fidgeted uneasily in his chair.

"No," Annie hastened to say, "I don't counsel boys to fight. But I am glad" — and her eyes beaming beautifully on Jack — "that our dear boy here has so much will and spirit. They will prove splendid qualities in his character; but he must learn to control them."

"It's bad! It's bad, every way!" said the deacon. "Say nothing about the discipline of the school — "

"That, it seems, can't be much worse than it was before,' Forrest suggested.

"Well, I don't claim that we have the best master that ever was. But a poor school is better than none; and now Jack is without any."

"I've thought" — Jack hesitated — "that I might — perhaps you could arrange it so I could go over to the Basin; they've a good school there."

"Just what I thought you would want to do; but," said the deacon, "I set my foot down against that at once! We won't have the unruly boys from the Basin, after they're turned out there, coming over to our school; and I sha'n't favor any from our district going over there."

"Then," said Annie, seeing how crestfallen Jack looked, "I see but one thing for you to do, in order not to lose your schooling."

"What is that?" he asked, eagerly.

Forrest spoke for his sister. "Go home with us tomorrow. We can get you into our school."

"And live with you?" cried Jack, in delighted astonishment.

"Of course," said Annie; "Forrest and I have been talking it over."

"That would never answer," interposed Mrs. Chatford. "You have nothing for Jack to do; he couldn't work to pay for his board, as he does here."

"And besides," added the deacon, "there may be a change, — it is possible Mr. Dinks may resign."

"Or get turned out," struck in Moses. "I shouldn't wonder!"

"Very well," said Annie; "Jack has been promised a visit to our house for a long time. He shall go home with us, and while we are waiting to see what he had better do, I'll give him private lessons, so that he shall not fall behind in his studies. What do you say to that, Jack?"

"Oh!" was all the over-joyed youngster could articulate, before Phineas put in, —

"Now, I say that ain't fair! If anybody goes home with you to make a visit, I'm going! Jack ain't your relation! Why should you think so much of him?"

"If liking went with relationship," laughed Forrest, "dear Phineas, how we should adore you! As it is, we don't object to your making us as long a visit as your folks will allow at any other time. But this time Jack is going. That is, if he agrees to it."

"Oh!" Jack said again, his heart almost too full for words. "It is too much! If Mr. Chatford will let me!"

"I don't know," said the deacon, trying to conceal his satisfaction at the boy's good fortune. "I don't like to have you give up your studies just now; and Annie is very kind; — yes, I suppose I shall let you go, though I must say it looks to me very much like a premium for pitching into the master! Phineas, see who's at the door."

The sound of a foot on the scraper was followed by a knock; and as Phin stood in the entry, holding the door open, a young man stamped the snow from his feet, and walked in. He had a rather short, stocky figure, and his bright, genial face was slightly pock-marked.

"Percy Lanman!" cried the deacon. "Walk along! Here's somebody you know, — our niece, Annie. And somebody you don't know, — her brother Forrest."

"Yes, I've met him too," said Percy, shaking hands all round. "In one of my excursions I got as far as their house. Ah, Jack, how are you?"

Jack was very well, and of course delighted to see his friend, — for he felt himself under peculiar obligations to this young man. Yet he thought it strange that Percy should have paid a visit to the Feltons without the Chatfords even hearing of it; and stranger still, perhaps, that he should happen to drop in this very evening, to call on the family, for the first time since Annie closed her summer school.

The circumstance puzzled Jack a good deal; and after he got to bed that night he lay thinking of it, and of the day's adventures, and of tomorrow's journey, until his mind floated off in a dream in which a thousand things mingled confusedly together. Now he was running out of the school-house carrying the master's leg, which he had pulled off in a scuffle. Then Constable Sellick was chasing him, and calling upon him to "stop thief!" Then he was taken before Judge Garty, and Master Dinks appeared on two good legs of his own to swear to the missing member. The Judge entered into an argument to show that if Jack regarded it as "booty," he was guilty, but that if he claimed it as a "Leg-acy" he was innocent; which was cut short by Jack running out of court, and riding off in a cutter with Annie Felton. Then he was not riding, but walking along a lonely road, crying bitterly, while Annie rode gayly on before with Percy Lanman. They stopped for him, but he wanted to ask his dog Lion what he was burying; and just as Lion answered, "Squire Peternot's lame leg," he awoke.

In the afternoon of the next day Forrest and Annie Felton set out to return home, taking Jack with them. The good-byes were said while the sleigh stood at the door.

"We shall miss ye 'bout the chores, Jack," said Mr. Pipkin, handing the reins to Forrest, then pulling up the buffalo-robe over the travellers.

"I wouldn't be in a hurry to get into a school over there, boy," was the deacon's last word, "for—between ourselves—I think there-ll be a change here soon. Say nothing about it," he whispered; "but it's my impression there'll be a change."

Mrs. Chatford kissed him as if he had been her own son; and Jack cried, "Good by, all! Good by, Lion! Get down, you fellow! What are you thinking about?"

"O, do let him go too!" said Annie. "Why not? He saved my life once, you know; and mother will be so glad to see him!"

"To be sure!" cried Forrest. "Jack and Lion are one. We can't think of inviting the boy without the dog."

Lion looked as if he understood every word of this conversation, and his tail wagged with joy.

Nothing else was wanting to complete Jack's happiness; and he said with an inquiring look, "If the folks are willing?" Mrs. Chatford said, "Why, yes, if Annie wishes it,—though Phineas will be more vexed than ever when he finds Lion gone too."

The deacon also consented, although he regarded Lion as "one of the family;" while Mrs. Pipkins declared, "You're very welcome, for my part! You'll find that dog eats as much as a man; and when you've stepped over and around him, lying by the fire, as many times as I have, you'll be easily consoled for the loss of him."

"Her heart is better than her tongue," said Jack, as they rode away. "She thinks as much of Lion as any of us and you should hear her stand up for him when he is abused by anybody else!"

"There's your school-house," said Forrest, as they approached that cracked temple of learning. "Don't you want to stop and bid Master Dinks good by?"

"I'm afraid the interview would be too affecting!" said Jack. "I've shed tears enough, parting with him once."

"Do you think you can bear the separation?" asked Forrest.

"I don't think I shall break my heart," replied Jack.

As he spoke, they turned the corner; and just at that moment a chorus of shouts and a wild troop of boys burst out of the school-house. The door was open when the sleigh passed; and, looking in, Jack could see Master Dinks, ruler in hand, walking across the room. As the travellers had already said good by to Moses and Phineas, they were not going to stop; but Phin came running after them.

"You sha'n't take Lion!" And the exasperated youth, throwing his arms about the dog's neck, endeavored to hold him.

"There's Lon Gannett, the fellow I fought, scowling there by the wood-pile. He has got one black eye, anyway!" said Jack.

He was quite willing the boys should see him riding away with such companions; and, cracking the whip, which Forest had intrusted to him, he called, "Come, Lion!" The dog gave a bound, and ran after the sleigh, leaving poor Phineas tumbled in the snow.

The weather was fine, the sleighing excellent, and Jack, sitting by Annie's side, wrapped up in the same buffalo-robe, while Forrest, in a buffalo-skin of his own, sat on the movable seat before them,—following the jingling sleigh-bells, while Lion trotted behind,—was just then the happiest boy in the world. The day was one of the shortest of the year, and the early winter night began to close in upon them some time before the end of their journey was reached. As they were passing through a village, Forrest said, "I am going to leave you at the tavern, while I look up a man I want to see."

As they stopped at the door of the public house, Jack asked, "What will you do with the horse,—take him with you?"

"No, put him under the shed. He will be all right with the blanket thrown over him. I shall be back in about half an hour." Jack offered to take care of the horse. "Very well. Be sure and hitch him fast," said Forrest, "or he may get home before us."

"So, while he went off on business, and Annie seated herself by the parlor fire, Jack took the horse to the shed. Having hitched and blanketed him, he called Lion.

"Here, poor fellow! Are you cold, too? Come in and warm your nose." And he returned to the tavern, followed by the dog.

As he went in he noticed, on the steps, the figure of a man who had been standing there when he parted from Forrest Felton. He stood with his hands in his pockets, and was humming a careless air, when Lion began to snuff and growl.

"Quit" said Jack, cuffing the dog, to teach him better manners. "Go in there!"

"Good evening," said the man, in a wonderfully friendly voice. "About how far do ye make it to Harte's Mills?"

"It may be three miles," answered Jack. "We passed there about half an hour ago."

"Thank ye, sir! Good evenin'." And, still with his hands in his pockets, beginning to hum again, the polite stranger sauntered slowly away.

Jack and Lion entered the parlor where Miss Felton was waiting. No sooner, however, was Lion in the room than he wanted to get out again.

"He knows he has no business here," suggested Annie. "You had better take him to the barroom."

So Jack took Lion to the bar-room, and tried to make him lie down in the chimney-corner. The dog was still uneasy, and his master had to cuff his ears once more to make him mind. "Now lie there! Don't you stir till I tell you to!

Jack returned to the parlor, where he had been seated with Annie by the fire not more than five minutes, when the bar-keeper burst in.

"You'd better come out and see to your dog!"

"What's the matter with my dog?" cried Jack, jumping to his feet.

"You'll see! I believe he has killed a man!"

Jack, in great alarm, sprang to the bar-room in advance of the messenger; but no dog, and no man, was there. The place, which had held half a dozen loungers five minutes before, was empty. As he stood looking around in no little fright and bewilderment, a sound of excited voices came to his ear through the outer door, which was open; and out he ran to the shed. There he came suddenly upon a group of spectators, half illumined by the rays of a lantern.

"The man's all right, and the dog's all right!" somebody was saying in a loud voice. "Let 'em alone!"

"For mercy's sake, friends, help!" pleaded another voice, which seemed to come from a distant corner. At the same time a dog's growls were audible.

Jack rushed in, and saw by the light of the lantern a man clinging to the empty manger, while Lion was clinging to him.

"Here's the boy! Is this your dog?" cried two or three voices.

"Yes! but where—where's the horse and cutter?"

"There's no hoss and cutter, sure enough," said the bar-keeper. "Here's the blanket on the ground. Have ye seen the hoss, Jim?"

"No," said the man with the lantern. "I was in the barn looking after my hosses, when I heard a row and run around here and found this 'ere dog a tacklin' the man. I believe I did see a hoss'n' cutter jest goin' up the street. Might 'a' been yourn."

"It was!" cried Jack

"That's it! I thought the feller was stealin' suthin."

"Take him off!" said the man by the manger. "I'll explain everything!"

Jack made haste to pull Lion away, which was no easy matter; when, behold! the man, stepping forth in the full light of the lantern, turned out to be the same polite stranger he had met on the steps.

"So you didn't keep on to Harte's Mills!" exclaimed Jack.

"No," said the man, brushing his clothes. "I wish I had! This is what I get for trying to do a man a service! I heard a noise under the shed here, and saw the hoss you had just hitched backin' out. I sprung to stop him, when this dog stopped me!"

"He stopped you at the right time!" said Jack. "Hold the thief, some of you! I'll chase the horse. Come, Lion!"

The boy and the dog had run but a little way in pursuit of the missing horse and cutter, when they met a sleigh coming. Jack stood in the snow on the side of the road, and waited to hall the driver as he passed.

"Have you seen—" he began: when the driver, pulling rein, exclaimed, "That you, Jack! You're a smart fellow to take care of a horse! I told you he would be in a hurry to get home, if he had the chance. By good luck he was stopped out here, or we should be in a pretty predicament!"

"All right!" cried Jack, breathlessly, tumbling into the sleigh. "It's all owing to Lion!"

"That the horse got away?" said Forrest

"No,—that the thief that was stealing him got caught." And Jack hurriedly told what had happened. "The man had unhitched him, and backed the cutter around, and was getting into it, I suppose, when Lion grabbed him." The halter had, in fact, been found tied into one of the rings of the harness,—a circumstance which did not tend to corroborate the man's story.

Forgive me for blaming you, Jack," said Forrest, frankly "I confess, when I found the horse had got away, I was vexed."

"I don't wonder!" said Jack. "The fellow must have heard what you said when you left me, for he was standing on the steps. There he is! They're taking him into the bar-room!" ***To be Continued***

Crop and Weather Reports—Continued from page 30

thirties with damp and cloudy days. The last day in November was a beautiful, sunny, windy day with temperatures at 50 degrees.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - E. S. Bontrager

10 degrees was about the coldest we had so far, no snow yet, only a few flurries. Temperatures at 20 degrees this morning. There is still some corn out, among the busy farmers.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

November has been changeable. We have had a low of 16 degrees several times. We did not have a complete killing frost until November. It has been very dry, but have had over 2 inches of rain in about a weeks time with cloudy and rainy weather off and on.

Very little moisture reached the subsoil since early in the year, but we had a good crop year.

We have had a good bit of weather with temperature about 60 degrees.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Weather is mostly damp and cloudy the last several weeks. We had around 4 inches of rainfall during that time. Field work was pretty well finished, as we had nice weather through harvesting. Temperature is in the 60's.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

November started nice and warm and was mostly so the first week except on the 3rd we had a good shower of rain. A couple mornings it was quite cold but would warm up mostly during the day. On the 17th we started having rains and it rained every day at one time or another except one day, from the 24th until the 30th. Some times it was just a shower and then the sun came out for a while, but mostly drizzly and damp which made good tobacco stripping. Quite a bit is stripped but still some to do too. None of the Amish have sold any yet. It was bringing a pretty good price for outsiders so far. Deer hunting is past with only 2 being shot by the Amish. John Detweiler and Ervin M. Schlabach being the lucky ones.

Nunelly, Tennessee - Mary D. Borntrager

November has had a fair amount of rain - light showers and hard showers. Some days it was in the high 60 degrees then several days later below freezing. Had enough ice on tanks, etc. to make ice cream several times. On the 19th it warmed up again so that we had doors and windows open a few days, but it cooled off just before Thanksgiving.

Buck season opened the 20th. No Amish got any so far, though some tried. A neighbor to the N. W. reported seeing what she thought was bear tracks on their long lane. Later the S.E. neighbor claimed he saw bear tracks too, so perhaps he is past now, if ever there was any, as some have rather tall tales.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

November has had plenty of moisture but rather cool which kept wheat field from greening up fast. Coldest for the month was 12 degrees above, we had one little snow but it didn't last but about 1 day. There is still some corn left in the field both in shocks and stalks.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

October was a nice and mild month. No frost till the last of the month. Crops were mostly taken care of by then. Not much rain.

November was a nice month. Temperature was average with the lowest of 13 degrees, on the 13th. The highest of 70 degrees on the 11th. Our first snow was on the 4th. Our first tracking snow of 3 inches, came on the 23rd, and stayed a few days. We had a few light showers through the month and on the 27th a heavey shower. Plowing and manure hauling is at a halt. A lot of plowing was done.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We had less then an inch of rain, in scattered showers, through November. Changable weather. Some days with slow drizzling rain, some real sunny and beautiful, warm days, windy days and a low of 10 degrees on the 24th, warming up shortly afterwards. High temperature of nearly 70 degrees. Our first snow fell on the 23rd.

Harvest is past, and there have been so many "working bees" in our small community all fall. Mostly on new buildings and to help Ivan Weaver do fall work. He drove a large splinter into his left hand (he is left handed) in August when we were cleaning and doing repair work at the school house. He has had 2 surgerys on it and is still not healed.

Laplata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

November was mostly warm and had quite a few days with overcast skies. We had rainy days the 1st and 22nd, then it snowed on the 23rd giving everything a nice layer of white. It was mostly gone by Thanksgiving Day withstill some left, so we don't know if you could've called it a white Thanksgiving or not. We had A short cold snap of 10 degrees on the 13th, then again on the 24th. It was up in 40's and 50's inbetween.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

Clear blue October skies are passed away and we have received nice showers of rain the first of November. It had been too dry to do fall plowing.

We are still enjoying some late garden vegetables. Heavy frosts were seen from October 20-24, with temperatures in lower 20's. We are thankful it didn't kill everything.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

November, had about everything this year except snow. We don't seem to get ready for that.

The first part of the month was dry, but now we had had over 5 inches of rain the last week, temperatures dropped to 15 degrees one morning. Maybe it was under 30° about ½ of the time at nights.

Now Monday the 29th its real nice and sunny, couldn't ask for a nicer day. We finally started feeding hay to the livestock; though we have some pasture yet. Prices seemed to hold about the same all around.

Our biggest crop right now is our Muscovie ducks.We have some thing over 50, We would like to get them butchered yet this year.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

Seems like we keep getting plenty of moisture. No flood occured in November, we only had scattered showers and then nice sunshine. We received our first snow on November 4th, and then another snow on November 23rd. Neither of them did last very long. Lowest temperature so far was 8 degrees.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

November brought us a variety of weather, wind, rain, snow and ice as well as mostly sunshiny days.

Crops are all gathered, cattle are home from pastures. Flower Bulbs are dug and stored for next Springs planting. Lots of leaves were raked and hauled off.

Reno, County, (Partridge Area), Kansas - Edward A. Mast

November was a dry month. Perhaps cooler than average but had little measurable moisture till the 27th we had enough sleet and snow to cover the ground. Wheat had enough moisture to get a good start but not much for pasture.

We had plenty of favorable weather for fall harvesting. Several windy days were hard on the real late milo and silage feed. Some dryland milo made as much as 100 bu. per acre which is exceptional for here.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first half of November, was more cloudy and rainy. We had 3 to 4 inches rainfall. It turned colder and was 7 above zero the 13th. We had fair weather the last half of the month, with some nice sunshine days, till the 28th, it rained some in the morning, and froze which made some slippery roads. Trees, fences and twigs were icy.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

November started in on the cold side with temperature down to 12 degrees. On the 2nd week, we had a 24 hour rain and turned to a light snow. From the 16th on we had for the next 10 days some real pleasant days. People are picking corn. Fields were real sloppy on top, a lot of corn is down so bad that picking is a real slow progress.

On Sunday the 28th it started raining in the morning and froze as it came down and got quite icy by the time we got to church.

Deer season is over with 3 bucks and 4 does being taken among the Amish.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

November was mostly damp and cloudy. We had several rains and quite a bit of fog. We had a heavy rain the week of the 11th. It also snowed a couple times. But the snow is all gone again. We had a cold spell the 14th with 10 degrees and some wind along with the cold. There is quite a lot of corn to pick yet.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Mose S. Miller

November was wet, foggy and damp, much like October was. We Had some sunny days, but there were more cloudy days. The 3rd it snowed, and also snowed a little now and then through out the month.

Was hard to get fall work done on account of the weather.

Most of the Amish are done husking corn, but it's harder for the ones with tractors and pickers in the wet fields. A lot of corn fields are down on account of the rain and the wet heavy snow in Oct. Not much fall plowing has been done.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather throughout October was mostly cloudy with occasional showers, our first killing frost came October 21st around 20 degrees, November was pretty much the same, not much sunshiny weather, there is still some corn to be picked, very little fall plowing done among the Amish.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

November was average in temperature, and rainfall. We had around 4 inches of snow on the 15th and again on the 24th enough to cover the ground. The lowest temperature for November was 24 degrees, at our place.

The corn is all picked and most of the plowing is done.

Market, hogs and pigs price has dropped some but are still a fair price.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

We had a beautiful October, mainly sunny skies and clear, although we had a few snow flurries, and rain the week of the 17th. We had no killing frost until the 24th of October. The corn husking is mostly done, it was later due to a cool summer. Lots of plowing has been done. Hogs are going down, $9.66 last week.

Mt. Elgin, Ontario, (Norwich Area) - Ada J. Stutzman

Husking corn through here yielded about average or better for most folks. A few farmers had poor yields due to the late August frosts that hit low spots quite hard. October had a lot of cloudy days, but not much rain. During the first two weeks of November it rained quite a bit, with a few light snow flurries. On November 13, it snowed most of the day, which didn't melt right away. Men folks are busy plowing.

map of
ST. LAWRENCE CO. NEW YORK

Amish settlements of

Ogdensburg, Heuvelton, Rensselaer Falls

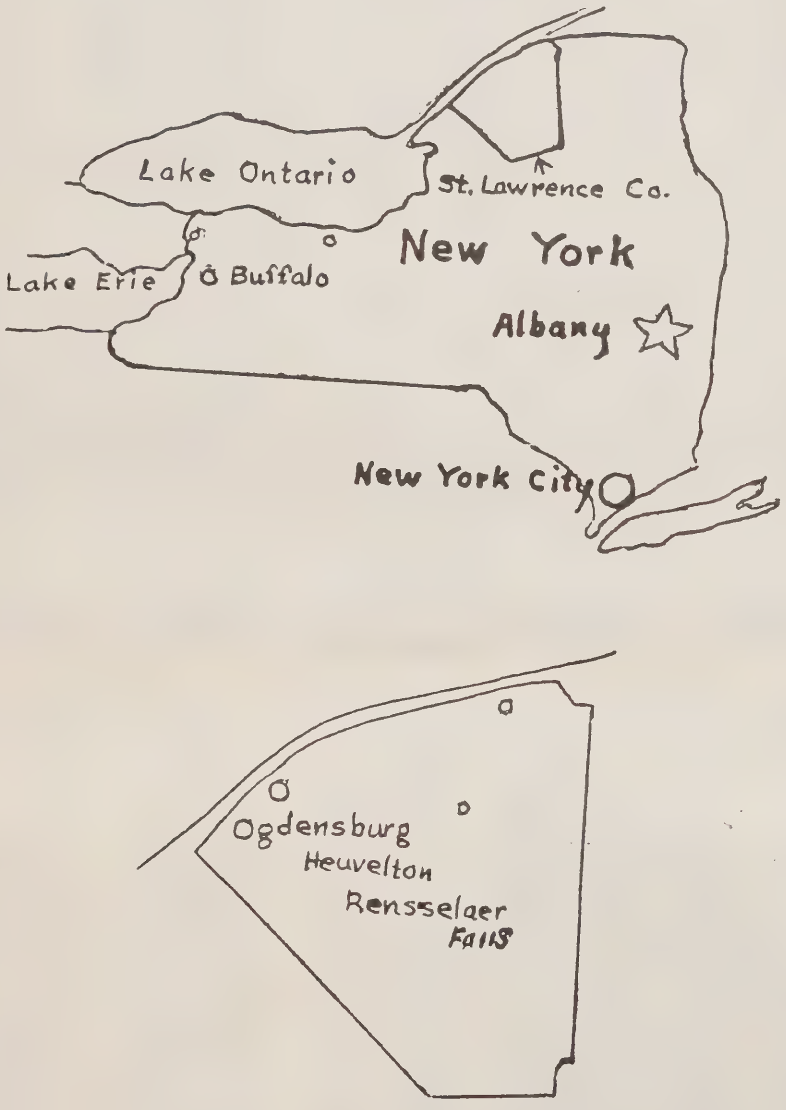
Founded in 1975 *54 Families*

SOUTH

1 Gingerich, Dennis N.
2 Glick, Eli E.
3 Glick, Henry E.
4 Miller, Dan A.
5 Miller, Dan M.
6 Miller, Eli J.
7 Miller, John J. J.
8 Miller, John J.
9 Miller, John E.
10 Miller, Mose J.
11 Shetler, Ben L.
12 Shetler, Levi S.
13 Shetler, Jacob
14 Shetler, Mose E.
15 Swartzentruber, Mose L.
16 Yoder, Enos E.
17 Yoder, Menno R.
18 School
19 cemetery

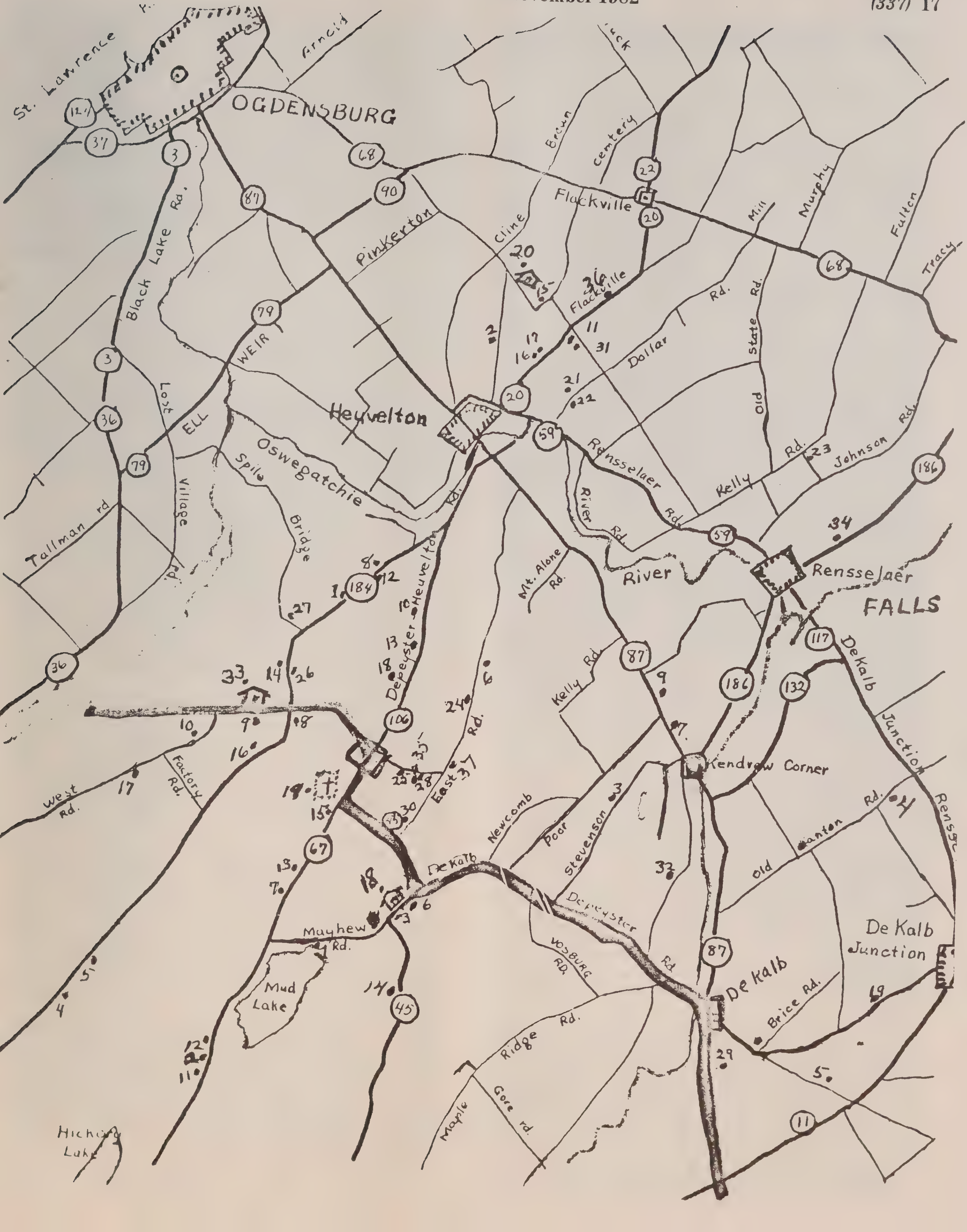
NORTH

1 Hershberger, Ura J.
2 Hershberger, Pete A.
3 Hershberger, Moses E.
4 Hershberger, Enos M.
5 Hershberger, Emery M.
6 Hostetler, Dave J.
7 Miller, Andy J.
8 Miller, Dan J.
9 Miller, Dan J.
10 Miller, Eli S.
11 Miller, John H.
12 Miller, John M.
13 Miller, Jonas S.
14 Miller, Sam D.
15 Miller, Sam H.
16 Shetler, Levi L. Jr.
17 Shetler, Levi L. Sr.
18 Schlabach, John A.
19 Slabaugh, Andy A.
20 School
21 Swartzentruber, John M.
22 Swartzentruber, Dan M.
23 Swartzentruber, Eli J.
24 Yoder, Jacob D.
25 Yoder, John R.
26 Yoder, Joni R.
27 Yoder, Eli S.
28 Yoder, Rudy S.
29 Yoder, Sam J.
30 Yoder, Susan J.
31 Yoder, Mrs. Ezra E.
32 Zook, Dennis L.
33 School
34 Zook, Menno L.
35 Joe D. Hostetler
36 Harvey E. Miller - Bishop
37 Andy H. Petersheim



Key maps of Ogdensburg dist.

mds


St. Lawrence
Arnold
OGDENSBURG
12
37
3
68
90
87
Black Lake Rd.
Pinkerton
Brown
Cemtery
22
Flackville
20
Mill
Murphy
Fulton
Tracy
68
Cline
20
15
36
Flackville
2
17
16
11
31
Dollar
Rd.
Old State Rd.
79
WEIR
ELL
Lost Village Rd
3
36
79
Heuvelton
20
21
22
59
Oswegatchie
Rd.
Spile Bridge
Tallman rd
Rensselaer Rd.
River Rd
Kelly Rd.
23
Johnson Rd.
186
34
59
River
Rensselaer
FALLS
8
12
1
184
27
10
Depeyster-Heuvelton
13
18
Mt. Alone Rd.
Kelly Rd
87
9
117
DeKalb Junction Rensse
33
14
26
10
9
8
106
24
6
East Rd.
37
186
132
7
16
17
West Rd.
Factory Rd.
35
25
28
Kendrew Corner
19
15
30
33
Newcomb
Poor
Stevenson
3
Rd.
4
Old Canton
13
67
7
18
DeKalb
32
3
6
Depeyster Rd
Mayhew Rd.
Vosburg Rd.
87
De Kalb Junction
5
4
Mud Lake
14
45
De Kalb
Ridge Rd.
Brice Rd.
19
12
11
29
5
Maple
Gore rd.
11
Hickory Lake

AMISH AND MENNONITE GENEALOGIES

1737-1850,

By Hugh F. Gingerich and Rachel Kreider.

ca 900 p. Price $35.00.

The book genealogists have needed for years is now at the publishers and due for release in 1983. This genealogy is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate. It has been over thirty years in preparation, includes some forty to fifty thousand families, and is based on primary and archival sources whenever possible.

Any person of Amish descent who knows his great grandparents should be able to easily and dependably trace the family back to the early seventeen hundreds, when most of the immigration of the Amish occurred.

The authors have included all known eighteenth century Amish immigrants and devote large sections to such widely held names as Miller, Yoder, Byler, Hostetler, Hertzler, King, etc. Miller and Yoder each take about sixty pages. They trace the paternal lines down through the generations to those who were married by the time the 1850 census was taken, including their children and their children's spouses. Hence, there will be a cut-off date ranging from about 1850-1880. The time span was chosen to keep the book down to manageable size and a resonable price. The include the families who have Amish names and those who have remained in the Amish community, but make no attempt to include all the descendants of those who have married out of the Amish or Mennonite faith and left their communities.

The book includes birth, marriage, and death dates with locations for all individuals listed when known; their spouses and the spouses' parents; and all the children in chronological order. It provides a history of their movements by telling where one can find all pertinent census data. Notations from census records are provided three times for heads of families: coding of the township, county, state and census year where they first appear as a married couple is shown on the line in which the husband is listed as the son of his parents; where they appear the second time, on the line in which the wife is listed as the daughter of her parents; and where they appear after their youngest child was born, on the line in which they are given as heads of family.

The authors are well acquainted with the numerous Amish and Mennonite genealogies and have relied upon them when primary sources were not available. However, they have carefully annotated which materials are factual and based upon census records, wills, deeds, birth and death certificated, etc., and which are based upon secondary sources, circumstantial evidence, and hearsay. The make these assumptions much as all genealogists must eventually do, and then as a mathematician would prove a theorem, take us through the steps that have led to their conclusions. Where they disaggree with earlier works, they explain at some length how they arrived at their deductions. They have also distinguished between assumptions that are almost certain to be true and those that are mere probabilities. Many of these assumptions may be further proved by local knowledge. They have visited extensively in Amish communities where older members are able to fill in some of the details.

The book will be easy to follow. To organize the material, they have used a modification of the Lincoln System. This is an alphanumeric device with letters identifying a family, followed by numbers and letters identifying generation and position in the family. The book is arranged in the order of these numbers, which for the most part, place the families in alphabetic order. A complete index is included: one section made up of Amish descendants, and the second section includes all other names appearing in the book including spouses of non-Amish descent and parents of spouses.

Fittingly, the book is being printed and bound by an Amish publisher. The author is doing the proofreading.

This book is highly recommended for purchase for all historical and genealogical libraries or book collections, and individuals who have Amish names now or in their backgrounds will surely want to own a copy. In the estimation of this reviewer, this is the finest and most thoroughly researched genealogical work to be published in this or probably any generation. It is a landmark in the field.

Amish and Amish Mennonite Genealogies will be available sometime next year. The authors are interested in sponsors who would be willing to provide two hundred and fifty dollars each toward publication, for which they would receive a free copy of the book and repayment of their money as the books are sold. Orders should be sent to Levi L. Stoltzfus, Treasurer, AAMG Publishing Committee, 98 S. Groffdale Rd., Leola, Pa. 17540.

Neva White, Librarian
Kansas State Univerisity Libraries

Editorial Note

For a number of years we have been bothered with the idea that the Diary should be dated by the month it is published. Of late years some readers have recommended that change, a few have requested it. To make a major change in publication dating takes time and careful planning. We now have come up with definite plans for the change early next year.

To make the plan feasible we will need to give the current date of the Diary on the front page, the reader will assume that all current articles are of that month. On the heading of chronicle reports like births, deaths, marriages, community reports and crop and weather, a previous month will mark that those reports are from last month. Perhaps a month old mini calendar will appear. To complete the transaction two issues must be published in one month so that we do not lose any reports. You will still recieve 12 issues in 1983.

We propose a special issue in January 1983 to include emergency telephone numbers. The senior list, a list of widows and widowers. Please update these lists of your community, otherwise they will be copied from last year unless we are informed by the reporter or someone who represents your community. We invite all communities to open a senior list, also a widow and widowers list if it has not yet appeared.

In the next issue we also want to open a new topic entitled "ON THE FARM FRONT." We invite anyone to write an article on some improved farming operation, of your area. It could be an account of late changes as a particular farming tool or an improved method of handling crops or products. For instance in Lancaster County manure handling has changed the last five years. An article on the manure pit and the various methods that are in use to clean stable gutters - the ones that are proving most practical, etc.

These articles can include "helpful hints", farm machinery care, horse and cattle care or remedies to prevent or cure common ailments with cattle

Many readers are capable to write an article if they try. It is your turn to write something for the Diary. Give it a try. Lets see what we can come up with. Don't worry about the editing.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

Abstracted from the work of Rachel Hartman

We are not told specifically that the angels "sang," but the message they delivered to the shepherds is so lyrical that it must have been accompanied by heavenly music: "Glory to God in the highest, and on the earth peace, good will toward men." The melody of the words has echoed and re-echoed through the years, with people of all lands singing "Gloria in excelsis deo" in every tongue of mankind. The gift of the angels was the glorious gift of music.

The shepherds on the hillside that night were startled when the angel appeared unto them with the message, "Unto you is born . . . . a Saviour." And when the angel was joined by "a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God," they must have rubbed their eyes and wondered if they were seeing a vision.

No, they were not, for they saw the heavenly host with their own eyes, and they heard the sound of voices with their own ears—wonderful, vibrant words, "Glory to God in the highest". . . Like music to their ears was this prophecy come true.

This glorious and triumphant heavenly concert was presented to a group of humble shepherds on a hillside, not to an elite audience within the town nearby. They were working men who were doing nothing more spectacular than their duty, tending their flocks by night. Perhaps they were the only ones awake at that time, but even so they did not expect this phenomenon. The nature of their tasks required watchfulness, and so they were alert when the angel and the heavenly host appeared, and they alone heard the angel chorus missed by everyone else in the town of Bethlehem.

That holy night and what it brought to mankind has been the subject of song throughout the ages. The minor music of pre-Christian days gave way at last to joyous major chords, and music and the "glad tidings of great joy" have affected all of life ever since.

Today around the world the singing of carols is one of the happiest aspects of the Christmas season, and is engaged in by people in all occupations. Groups of nurses go through the corridors of hospitals singing Christmas cheer to their patients; children tramp through snow to sing outside the windows of elderly shut-ins; church choirs spend hours rehearsing carols for candlelight carol services. Voluntary choruses and semi-professional groups carol in railroad stations, business offices and stores. At Christmastime, music, beautiful music fills the air.

On dignified streets of towns and cities little groups of carollers pass each other on their way to sing at candle-lit windows, the signal that carolling will be appreciated. Tiny hamlets in remote places hold carol-sings around their community trees. Christmas goes singing across our land, and around the world.

The first composer of Christmas songs (the term "carol" was not used until later) is believed to have been Aurelius Prudentus, a Spaniard of the fourth century who composed tunes and words for Latin hymns. The word itself comes from the French carole, a circle dance dating from the twelfth century.

By the 1300's, carols were sung in England for worship, pageants, feasting and hunting. Some of the songs were inspired by the Nativity and Epiphany play presented by travelling troupes.

The earliest printed collection of carols was made by Wynkyn de Worde in 1521. His book included the secular English carol known as "Boar's Head Carol." Probably the first carols to appear in England were lullabies, natural enough for a holiday honoring a Baby. Lullaby carols are popular in many countries; among them are "Jesu Bambino," "Away in a Manger," "Lullay Thou Little Tiny Child," and "Silent Night."

Most of the carols we sing today are English or European in origin, and Americans take delight in the universality of the Christmas spirit by joining our hearts with countries through the use of their songs. Several of our carols are entirely American, including Negro and white spirituals.

The first Christmas carol written on the American continent was probably an Indian song in the language of the Hurons of lower Canada. In 1641 Father Jean de Brebeuf, a French missionary to the Indians, wrote a six-stanza Christmas song titled "Jesus Ahatonhia" ("Jesus is born"), and set it to a sixteenth-century French melody that sounded a little like "God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen." When the Iroquois overran the Huron territory, the priest and many of his converts were captured and burned at the stake. But the hymn was preserved by Hurons who escaped into Quebec and Michigan, and it was later written down by missionaries. It has never become generally known in English.

For years most people considered the beloved carol of childhood, "Away in a Manger," to be an old German carol written by Martin Luther. Many songbooks list it as "Luther's Cradle Hymn." However, the lullaby is unknown in Germany except where it has been taken by American or British travellers. "Away in a Manger" may have originated with the German Luthers in Pennsylvania and was perhaps later taken to England, where it is popular today. The earliest record of the hymn is in a book titled Little Children's Book: for Schools and Families, published in 1855 by the Evangelical Lutheran Church of North America. Only the first two stanzas appear, and no author's name is given. On a facing page is a painting by Gustave F. L. Koenig showing Luther and his family at Christmas, and it was this association of word and picture that apparently gave rise to the theory that Luther had written the song for his children.

Two years later, in 1857, a book called Dainty Songs for Little Lads and Lasses was printed, and it contained the song, titling it "Luther's Cradle Hymn," adding that it was "composed by Martin Luther for his children still sung by German mothers to their little ones." The compiler of the book must have used his imagination to arrive at this conclusion, though it may be true that the poem had been part of a play or story for children dealing with the life of Luther. While its first appearance in print was in English, the carol was promptly translated into German for use in Lutheran services, many of which used the German language at that time.

We are indebted to J. R. Murray's Dainty Songs, however, for our most popular tune for "Away in a

Manger." In 1921 this tune was ascribed to Carl Mueller, Luther's brother-in-law, but there is no verification of this. The carol acquired a third stanza by another anonymous author between the years 1855 and 1892. Another melody to which this carol is often sung is that of "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," by James E. Spillman.

Luther did write a Christmas carol for his sons—"Von Himmel Hoch" ("From Heaven Above I Come to You") around 1535. The tune was later arranged by Bach and the hymn was greatly beloved in Germany and among German descendants in America.

An American carol is the popular "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear," written on a snowy December day in 1849 by a Unitarian minister in Wayland, Massachusetts, Dr. Edmund Hamilton Sears. The poem was printed in a magazine titled Christian Register, published in Boston, and in 1850 set to the now-familiar tune composed by Richard Store Willis, a Bostanian.

This carol has a message for those who are "bent beneath life's crushing load," and offers rest to those whose steps are slow and painful "on the weary road." It is interesting to note that some people were almost as concerned about the need for world peace at mid-nineteenth century as we are today.

And in spite of its rather philosphical theme, this carol has always appealed to children. I can remember singing "the earth in solomn stillness lay" before I could read or understand the word "solemn."

"We Three Kings of Orient Are," one of the few hymns specially arranged for dramatic presentation, was written in 1857 by the Reverend John Henry Hopkins, Jr., rector of Christ Church, Williamsport, Pennsylvania, an Episcopal clergyman who wrote both the words and music. Few Christmas pageants are complete without this song and its dramatic possibilities. Now it appears in many church hymnals and is a beloved Sunday School song. Children love the air of mystery evoked by the minor melody of the verses and the switch to major in the refrain.

At least one Christmas carol was written on Christmas Day. The words for "I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day" came from the pen of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow on December 25, 1863, only six months after the Battle of Gettysburg. Longfellow's son had been injured in battle, and it is easy to see why he felt that "hate is strong, and mocks the song of peace on earth, good will to men."

This poem, which Longfellow called "Christmas Bells," was not published until 1867, when the war was over, and it did not acquire its present melody until 1872. The music was composed by J. Baptiste Calkin, a great English organist, and the last four measures of this tune are taken from an old "Amen." In "I Heard the Bells," Longfellow offers his personal experience of despair and hope. From " 'There is no peace on earth,' I said," he goes on to "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep; the wrong shall fail, the right prevail." Sometimes we are a little embarrassed at the words "peace on earth, good will toward men" when our cold war threatens to explode in nuclear disaster, and when our extended hand of friendship is scorned or slapped aside. Yet the very idea that peace and good will is desired by so many of the world's people is in itself comforting. We can take courage therefore from this experience of one of America's most beloved poets of the past.

Phillips Brooks, popular young minister of Holy Trinity Episcopal Church in Philadelphia, was greatly moved when he visited the Holy Land in 1865. On his return he attempted to share his impressions with his parishoners. One of the most vivid memories was of Christmas Eve spent in Bethlehem. Dr. Brooks later wrote a Christmas poem for the children of his church about the village where Jesus was born, which had been so much in his thoughts ever since his trip. The church organist, Lewis Redner, composed a tune for the poem in his sleep--at least it is said that the entire tune came into his head while he slept, and that he arose to write it down. The following Sunday the youngsters in Holy Trinity Sunday School were taught a new Christmas song, "O Little Town of Bethlehem." Their carol first appeared in a hymnal in 1892 and has been joyfully sung ever since, translated into many languages.

The little Arab town so near the barbed wire which today separates the Hashemite Kingdom of Jordan from the State of Israel still represents hopes and fears of many years. It looks peaceful at night from the surrounding hills, but the sentries who guard the border and the complications of crossing are reminders that the Prince of Peace does not rule there.

Even for those of us who have not seen it in person, the Holy Land--and Bethlehem in particular—seems a little closer when we sing Phillips Brooks' thoughtful carol. The young minister was so successful in transmitting the emotions of his visit that we still experience the joy and wonder of his Bethlehem visit.

Another American carol is Josiah G. Holland's "There's a Song in the Air," written in 1872. Dr. Holland was a remarkable man--a graduate of a medical college, a teacher, lecturer, writer and editor. His column, "Timothy Titcomb's Letters" in the Springfield (Massachusetts) Republican, was later published as a book, and he also wrote a novel and several volumes of poems. The versatile Dr. Holland is possibly best known as the founder and editor of Scribner's Monthly.

His Christmas poem was an immediate success when read to his Sunday School children, but it did not have a melody for many years afterward. In 1905 when a new Methodist hymnal was being published, three composers were invited to write tunes for the sprightly verse. Each was judged so good that all three were included in the hymnbook. The one most often sung today, however, was composed by Karl Harrington, a Latin professor at Wesleyan University at Middletown, Connecticut.

Several of our most moving carols cannot be traced to an author, but come to us as traditional folk songs. 'Go, Tell It On the Mountains" has a great deal of evangelical fervor and reflects the joy of the slave in the celebration of Christmas. It appeared in 1909 in Religious Folk Songs of the Negro, which arranged from an original edition titled Cabin and Plantation Songs as Sung by the Hampton Students, published in 1874. No Negro spirituals were written down at all until the 1860's, and few recorded before 1880. "Go Tell It On the Mountians" may possibly be of later origin than some, since the opening bars sound somewhat like "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," and it may have been influenced by this George F. Root song popular during the Civil War.

In the Southern mountains of the United States a number of old ballads carried from Scotland and Ireland by their ancestors are still sung by the older residents, many in quaint English. The "Cherry Tree Carol" in its Appalachian form has become quite popular through recordings and frequent performance by musical groups. The ballad itself is very old and has been traced to the Eurpeon miracle plays. Based on an Apocryphal account in which Mary and Joseph fled to Egypt before Jesus' birth, the story has many versions with the fruit of the title adapted to the climate. The "cherry" is English, but the ballad has an "apple" in Spain, and has also appeared with the "date," "fig" and "coconut."

An old lullaby from the Southern highlands of the United States which retains old English words, "Lullay, Thou Little Tiny Child," known as the "Coventry Carol" (sometimes "Carol of the Mothers of the Innocents") was probably sung in a fifteenth-century English mystery play, the Pageant of the Shearman and Tailors. Court records tell us that Margaret of Anjou, Henry VI's queen, attended the Coventry Mystery plays in 1456. A text of the song made over by a Robert Croo is dated 1534, so the original was probably much older.

We can hardly call these American songs, but our highlanders are responsible for having preserved them. In Europe they have died out long ago, yet here they are still being sung in the stilted Elizabethan English in use when the settlers first came to this country. Isolated as they were from progress and changing American culture, they passed these songs on from one generation to another verbally. It is fortunate that these lovely carols now have been recorded in written form because the old people who sang them are passing on. The songs have a universality that makes them appealing today as they will always be.

The most popular of all carols, "Silent Night," comes to us from Austria. The oft-told story of Franz Gruber and Joseph Mohr and the broken church organ is a familiar one. The simple song composed for women's voices with guitar accompainiment was introduced to this country by a troupe of Tyrolean singers on concert tour. Since 1811 the carol has appeared in American hymnals, apparently losing very little in translation. And we still enjoy hearing the German version, "Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht," long associated with the beloved Schumann Heink.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Christmas is a Time of Remembering, of Remembering what happened in Bethlehem that very first Christmas, of remembering childhood and family celebrations. Our own observance of this beautiful holiday is made up of these personal memories plus the accretions of the years.

From time to time we hear—and perhaps we sometimes voice—complaints about the secularization of Christmas or the pagan origins of its traditions. Comfortingly, the attempts of many individuals and groups to emphasize the religious aspects have borne fruit; as a people we are becoming increasingly aware of Christmas as the birth of Christ. We are remembering its true significance.

It is certain that many of our present-day practices and customs had their origin in the worship of Odin, the Druids or the gods of Rome. Over the centuries, however, many of these traditions have acquired new significance for new eras, carrying with them new meanings for many of us.

The use of mistletoe is one example. It was a sacred plant in northern Europe, considered so powerful that if enemies met under the vine's overhanging branches they would not fight but would instead separate peaceably. Through the ages it has had special significance for the young; many a girl has hopefully hung the mistletoe to give her shy swain courage to kiss her. In some areas this plant was forbidden in the church because of its heathen connections, but in others it was a part of the holiday decoration with a sanctified significance. The priest started the holy kiss of peace and pardon under the mistletoe, which was passed on through the congregation to heal many a rift and contention—a superstitious thing turned to good.

In the first two centuries after Christ's coming His followers were looking eagerly for His promised second advent and gave no thought to celebrating the date of His birth. Besides, this was not a common practice at the time. The death dates of great men were celebrated, not their birth dates.

By 245, however, the impetus for a celebration of the Nativity had started. The philospher-theologist, Origin, objected to this, insisting that it was a sin to think of keeping the birthday of Christ "as though He were a king Pharoah." But the idea spread in spite of Origen's objections, though a date could not be agreed upon. In some areas it was celebrated as late as April. Armenia, the first country to declare itself a Christian nation, settled on January 6 as the date, and they still keep it as the birthday of Jesus (though the difference in calendars makes this our January 7).

By the middle of the fourth century, Christians in Rome were keeping December 25. Chrysostom wrote, in the 380's, "On this day also the birthday of Christ was lately fixed at Rome in order that while the heathen were busy with their profane ceremonies the Christians might perform their sacred rites undisturbed."

The Saturnalia was concerned with the winter solstice and the departure of the sun, recognized by the Romans as essentials to life. At this period the sun appears to turn toward the earth again, so this was the reason for rejoicing. Christians felt this a good time to witness to their neighbors that the real source of life, the Sun of Righteousness, is Jesus Christ, and so they celebrated Saturnalia in their own way.

When Christianity became the state religion an attempt was made to make December 25 a completely religious holiday, but it was a long time before the pagan elements of the celebrations died out. As late as 743 St. Boniface, known as "the apostle to the Germans," complained to Pope Zacharias about the sordid carnivals celebrated by the Christians in Rome.

Theological considerations also led to the selection of December as the time of Christ's birth. Theologians of the early centuries decided that Jesus must have lived an even ("or perfect") number of years from conception to death. The time of His death was certain—in the Spring at the

Passover season. So figuring back, they reasoned that the conception occurred about the same time of year, making the birth date late December.

Clement of Alexandria, a fifth-century church father, made reference to the celebration, but the name Christmas, deriving from the mass held at midnight on Christmas Eve, is no older than the twelfth century. The word is distinctly English. Most European countries call the holiday The Nativity or Christ's Birthday, though Scandinavians have held to the pagan title Yule Day. Of course they were the last Europeans to receive Christianity--in the tenth century, four hundred years after Augustine had gone to evangelize England.

Today most of those who celebrate Christmas keep it on December 25. The Russian and Syrian Orthodox churches prefer January 6, and the Abyssinian (Coptic) Church celebrates on January 23. In the Church of the Nativity at Bethlehem, Jordan, services are held on all three Christmases with a great deal of rivalry among the priests.

Which date we celebrate as Jesus' birthday seems to me to be immaterial; what is important is that we keep some date for remembrance of this greatest event in human history. But since we are unable to determine the actual date (accurate birth records are fairly recent even in our own country), it seems hardly worth a quarrel with others who are worshipping at the same manger.

Whatever our traditions, each of us or each family--celebrates in his own way. It would be difficult to find two families who do exactly the same things at Christmas. And our traditions grow uniquely as we add observances meaningful to us.

Have you ever thought what it would be like to have no Christmas traditions? How would you go about keeping Christmas if you had never before celebrated the birth of Christ? This has happened to many new Christians in countries which do not have their own national and family traditions filtered through their personal judgment and predjudices. Adaptions of many kinds have been made to the local situation, yet Christmas is recognizable wherever Christians gather.

Pageants are presented by Sunday School children in Tanganyika and Iceland with same delight as in America. The animals sharing the stable may not be sheep and cows, but the message is unchanged. Carols sung in Korean are, if anything, even more beautiful than when sung in English.

A parade through the streets to the church, banners flying, was a feature of early Christmases in China. Since it was a regular business day for everyone except the Christians, they took this way of witnessing to their neighbors before joining in a happy service and "family" meal together at the church.

Our own Navajos who live on reservations are relatively untouched by our commercial American Christmas. Sometimes a big dinner is held at the trading post, with clothes and toys, fruits and candies for all who attend. "Kismus" is a vital and vibrant day though many Indians have not grasped its significance.

Most of our Christmas customs come from England, Holland or Germany. Mention of Charles Dicken and "merrie olde England" brings to our minds a time of feasting, slightly rowdy drinking, hanging of the greens, mistletoe and holly, sharing with the poor, wassailers singing from door to door, general good fellowship. The first celebration of Christmas in England was said to have been in 521, when King Arthur celebrated his victory in taking York. Holidays were gay during the Norman period, but the observance was banned while Oliver Cromwell was in power because the jollity had led to excesses. Refraining from work on Christmas, unless it fell on Sunday, was a punishable offense.

The Puritans who came to our shores in 1620 carried these same convictions—or at least their leaders did. According to Governor Bradford's diary, the people were hard at work putting up the first house for common use on December 25. A year or so later several of the company objected to work on Christmas "on religious grounds," so were released to attend to their devotions. When the Governor found them playing and enjoying sports instead of praying, however, he sent them back to their tasks.

Gay Christmas customs arrived with other settlers and before many years had passed, public expression of happiness returned to the season. Today most Christians feel that there is a place for both solemnity and laughter.

Christmas cards originated with the English, though German bakers did make large cookies with frosted greetings, and sent them to special customers. The first Christmas greeting card was probably made in the 1840's. By 1858 or 1859, cards were for sale, though quite expensive. The Marcus Card Company soon after introduced Christmas cards to the United States, where they were immediately popular. Louis Prang, a Boston lithographer, started a card business in 1874, and by 1881 was turning out five million cards a year of excellent quality and design, producing them in 20 colors.

Our great debt to Holland is for St. Nicholas, who has undergone quite a transformation by becoming Santa Claus. (In the Dutch language "Claus" is short for Nicholas, hence the term Santa Claus developed.) And in this latter form he has become a world figure in his own right, known throughout all the lands.

Hollanders celebrate St. Nicholas Day on December 6, as do most Europeans, and it is a very special day for children. The night before, the good saint--wearing red bishop's robes and accompanied by an assistant known as Black Peter visits homes, leaving either gifts or switches for the children, depending on their behaviour. Children put out shoes filled with straw for the horse on which St. Nicholas rides; and in the morning they find, in return, candies and gifts. Spicy ginger cookies shaped and frosted to look like Black Peter delight the youngsters.

The mythical saint is derived from a very human one, whose grave you may see today when you visit Turkey. Nicholas, Bishop of Myra, in Asia Minor, was a fourth-century church official known for his kindness and fair judgment. He came from a wealthy family, but early went into the service of the church. The story is told that when Nicholas learned of the plight of an impoverished nobleman unable to provide a dowry so that his eldest daughter could be married, he went to the man's house secretly and threw a bag of gold in the window. The nobleman was overjoyed at the unexpected good fortune and his daughter was promptly married to her suitor. When it was time for the second daughter to be married, again there was no money for a dowry. The same thing happened this time. When the youngest of his three daughters wanted to marry, the nobleman kept watch several nights in the garden and this time he saw Nicholas throwing in the bag of gold. Nicholas was unhappy to be discovered and swore the man to secrecy. Somehow the word got out and the bishop became a legend in his own lifetime.

(The three bags of gold also became a symbol. They turned up on the coat of arms of the powerful Medici family of Florence, and today we can still see them, rounded into balls, hanging outside the pawnshop. When we look at them we should be reminded of the generosity of this fourth-century bishop.)

The western church took kindly to the veneration of the bishop, and he holds a place in the hearts of many different peoples including mariners, which accounts for the ships in Christmas lore, as in "I saw three ships come sailing in." The story of St. Nicholas came to America with the good burghers who settled "Nieuw Amsterdam," and the new land was a good place for it to flourish. Like the varied peoples who came to these shores, shaped and changed by the land itself, so the solemn bishop with red robes and miter underwent a transition through the writings and drawings of a new nation.

Clement Moore, and Episcopalian minister and seminary professor living in Manhattan, is credited with the greatest influence in the making of Santa. In his poem "The Night Before Christmas" he describes a jolly, red-cheeked little man dressed in a red suit trimmed with white fur. The cartoons of Nast changed the "jolly old elf" to a fullgrown man, filling out his dimensions to his present ample silhouette.

Santa Claus, a decidedly American institution, is one of our most popular exports. In New Zealand, where Christmas comes at the hottest time of the year, department store Santas perspire in red-and-white costumes while listening to childish requests. Even Tokyo has white-bearded Santa Clauses in its large stores. And Santa is such an important figure on the American scene that many feel the true meaning of Christmas is lost in his shadow. We need to see behind the ho-ho-ing figure to the wealthy young man of the Middle East who gave up a life of idleness to serve God and the church, and who was known all through his life for all his gentleness and goodness.

Martin Luther was much concerned with the influence of St. Nicholas upon the people of his church. Not at all sympathetic with the worship of saints, he attempted to turn the people's attentions to the Christ Child. In Germany, gifts are brought to children on Christmas Eve by the Christ Child. Many charming Christmas customs have come from this land, where Christmas is whole-heartedly observed. Germany's greatest contribution to our holiday, however, is the gaily-decked Christmas tree.

There are various claims to the first Christmas tree in America, but quite unanimous agreement that the land of its origin was Germany. Some feel that the Hessian soldiers were celebrating with a tree when Washington and his men crossed the Deleware River and won so decisive a victory. It is a matter of record that a German professor at Harvard by the name of Charles Follen set up a tree in his home in 1832. Pastor Henry Schwan is believed to have set up the first church tree in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1851.

England first took up the custom when Prince Albert, Queen Victoria's German born husband, set up a tree for the children in Windsor Castle in 1841. France also embraced the custom about this time. In our country, as late as the turn of the century, it was considered a custom of the German immigrants, not of the entire population. But today Christmas trees are to be found almost anywhere. Evergreens are grown on vast tree farms scientifically cultivated to provide for the vast demand.

The Christmas tree is to many a symbol of Christ, the tree of life, Who freely offers to all His gifts of light and life. Ansagarius, when preaching to the Vikings in the tenth century, is said to have described the balsam fir as "nearly as high as hope, as wide as love," and said that it bore "the sign of the cross on every bough." This evergreen is still a great favorite, although every imaginable variety has been used as a Christmas tree.

The custom of decorating trees goes back to the Paradise Plays of medieval days. December 24 was kept as Adam and Eve Day, and dramas were presented to commemorate the event. They were usually preceded by a parade through the streets with players carrying the tree. The plays featured the Tree of Life and the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, one trimmed with roses, the other with apples.

Still later, candles were added to the Tree of Knowledge to indicate enlightenment. In Hamburg, stores sold small figurines of Adam and Eve and the serpent. As time went on the tree became a part of the Nativity celebration and lost its former significance, turning only into a thing of beauty.

The first careful description of a Christmas tree appears in a travel book dated 1605: "At Christmas time in Strassburg they set up fir trees in the rooms, and they hang on them roses cut of many colored paper, apples, wafers, gilt, sugar, and so on." In the 1740's a minister of Strassburg complained about the trees as a trifle "with which people occupy the Christmas time more than with God's Word . . . a bit of child's play."

By the middle of the nineteenth century the tree was a most important part of the German Christmas. Sometimes "Christ's tree" was hung in the window or from the rafters, decorated with paper, tin stars, cakes, apples and candles. Almost everything colorful has been used to trim Christmas trees. In Poland strings of mushrooms are hung between paper flowers and birds made of egg shells. The tree in Serbia had to be topped with a bright apple with chicken feathers tucked into it. Scandinavians hang the tree with birds and angels made of straw, and early American trees were gay with strands of popcorn and cranberries.

In Italy the custom of hanging the tree with fruit has continued. Fresh lemons, oranges, tangerines and huge grapes are placed on the tree and then are eaten on Christmas night. We call trees and wreaths decorated with fruit "Della Robbia style," because of the artist who created so many Nativity porcelains which included fruit and evergreens.

Several groups have condemned the use of Christmas trees because of a passage in Isaiah telling of a tree decked with gold and silver which was worshipped by the pagan neighbors of the Israelites.

Tradition tells us that the Wise Men arrived in Bethlehem on January 6, and this day has been celebrated for hundreds of years as Epiphany, the manifestation to the Gentiles. Epiphany also commemorates the baptism of Jesus, an event remembered by the Christian church long before the Nativity was honored.

In the early church there was a group which held that Jesus was born all - human, but became divine at His baptism. This is the reason that Epiphany was the most important day in the calendar after Easter. Another group of Christians insisted that Jesus was born both human and divine, which led to the celebration of the birth.

The Navtivity celebration of the West eventually outshone the celebration of Epiphany of the Eastern Church, though the latter day was still greatly honored. In England, after the acceptance of Christianity, the entire twelve-day period was celebrated as a holiday, a time of feasting and gaiety. The custom apparently began with Alfred in the ninth century and continued through the Middle Ages.

Boxing Day, December 26, is an old English occasion for presenting gifts to the poor and bonuses to those who have served well during the year. This is also known as St. Stephen's Day, immortalized in the carol "Good King Wenceslas." Children may enjoy acting the story of this carol about the good and devout Duke (not a real king) who ruled Bohemia from 928 to 935. They can also learn about Stephen, the first Christian martyr, whose story is told in the Book of Acts.

Legends are charming and holiday make-believe is a part of our celebration, but we must never lose sight of the fact that there actually were men—we do not know how many—who came to see the Infant King. The fact that three gifts were mentioned—gold, frankincense and myrrh—has given rise to the idea that there were three Wise Men. There may have been more, perhaps a whole party sent as a special mission from a small country of the East to pay homage to the new king of Judea. Or they may have had some mystical ideas of His kingdom. Whatever they thought, it probably was not as remarkable as the truth. We are told that this tiny baby was the King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Later He said, "My kingdom is not of this world . . .".

But what strange baby-gifts the Wise Men brought! Who would think of giving metal and spices to a baby? Of course these gifts-bringers did not have the kind of stores we have in which to make their purchases. In those days gifts were usually of gold, clothing, jewelry or perfume spices. People had their "money" in possessions and valuables rather than currency.

The gold they brought may have been in the form of jewelry or beaten into a dish or plate. We can be sure it was a gift worthy of a king, however, for such is a gift of pure gold. Gold is a basis for economic standards. Our government, for instance, is worried when our country's gold supply decreases. As individuals, too, gold represents to us wealth, position and power—which few of us have. How could we present such a gift? Many of us give gifts of money in the name of Christ at Christmas, and find great satisfaction in giving this "gold" in honor of the Christ Child to be used for those in need rather than in the selecting of unnecessary gifts for friends.

Another gift of the Wise Men was frankincense. Why would anyone give a tiny child perfume, we may ask?

Frankincense, one of the most valuable of commodities of that time, was a most appropriate gift for this Child. This expensive fragrance was often assoicated with the idea of holiness; it was one of the chief ingredients of the holy anointing oil used for purification in the Temple, a combination of spices forbidden to ordinary persons.

Frankincense was placed on the showbread which was kept in the holiest part of the Temple, just before the bread was burned each week. It was used with the meal or sweet savour offering as part of the Hebrew worship. So, frankincense reminds us of the New Testament words about the lives of Christians having a sweet savour of life unto life.

Frankincense is a gum from a tree which grows in the Himalayas in India and also in northern Arabia, where the Wise Men originated. It is a handsome tree with clear green leaves, rather like the mountain ash, bearing pretty star-shaped pink flowers with pale yellow centers. The wood is heavy, hard and durable, and is tapped during the month of February. The Arabs cut into the bark of the tree, peeling off a thin layer. A month or so later the process is repeated and the sap flows out. When hardened by the air this resin becomes brittle, glittering and bitter to the taste. Frankincense is recognized as the finest burning resin in the world—the very word means "free-lighting."

What have we to give the Infant Saviour besides our gold? Are our lives fragrant with His presence? Do we have that happy sort of personality which brightens a gathering—or could we develop it? Perhaps that free-lighting enthusiasm, that sense of humor, that darting wit needs to be given to Him to help make others happy.

The third gift of the Wise Men was myrrh. Looking at history we see that the search for spices has occasioned many important journeys. America would not have been discovered until later had there not been a need to get the spices from India that were so important to Europeans of Columbus' time. The ancient caravan trails of the East were worn down from earliest times by the camels and donkeys of spice traders. In a day when trade between nations was limited, some of the wealthiest men were the buyers and sellers of spices and perfumery. Possibly the Wise Men themselves were traders, for they knew enough about the trade routes to return to their home "by another way."

The Bible first mentions spice traders in the story of Joseph, favorite son of Jacob. The boy's older brothers had thrown him into a pit to die, when they suddenly had a second idea—selling him to the caravan of Ishmaelites they saw coming across the dusty plain. The account tells us that the Ishmaelites were bearing spicery and balm and myrrh to Egypt, where they were sure of a sale in that luxury-loving land. The myrrh produced in their country was the sweet-smelling gum of the rock rose, a low bush that grows freely on the rocky mountainsides.

Even today people gather the gum from the plant, using soft cloth wound on a stick. The gum is rolled into balls and pressed into cakes for perfume. This is the Hebrew "lot," and is probably mistranslated "myrrh." The true myrrh comes from a very thorny bush or small tree with a large trunk and paper-thin outer bark which grew along the coast of the Red Sea as well as in southern Arabia in Bible times. When pierced, the bark emits a thick, fragrant white gum which hardens and turns reddish on exposure to air.

Myrrh, the third gift of the Wise Men, was an ingredient of the anointing oil and is often mentioned along with frankincense, as in the Song of Solomon ("I will get me to the mountain of myrrh and the hill of frankincense"). Probably these were the two most precious spices of the time and the singer of Canticles was trying to express himself in superlative language as lovers are wont to do. Or he may have referred to a hillside arboretum planted with these fragrant trees.

Myrrh was often used in the preparation of bodies for burial. Nicodemus and the women brought myrrh and other spices to wrap with the body of Jesus after His crucifixion. He had refused the myrrh mixed with wine which was offered as a sedative when He was on the cross because He wanted to stay conscious. But when His body was taken down and put into Joseph's tomb, there were the same precious fragrances that had been so respectfully presented to Him as a child by the wealthy astrologers from the East. Poor as He was all His days—"the Son of Man hath no place to lay His head"—Jesus received gifts from the rich at the beginning and end of His life.

In spite of its lovely fragrance and its great use as a perfume, somehow we usually think of the use of myrrh in embalming, and associate it only with death. How can we bring this gift to the King? Are there things in our lives that have the touch of death—the failures we continue to grieve over, the broken friendships, the sense of futility? These, too, we can bring to the manger—and there see them transformed into something that will carry fragrance into our lives and the lives of those around us.

"And when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts, gold, frankincense and myrrh" (*Matthew 2:11*). These men were called wise. How can we be wise and give Him any less? Because they recognized the Baby as a king they brought the very best they had in their possession. To such a One we, too, should give the best we have, our energy, our ability, our time, our life.

* * *

The way of the world

The studious one, so we have been told,
  Is driving a cab these days.
The fool owns stock in a bank or two,
  And a railroad that always pays.
The orator that we knew so well
  Is a clerk in a dry-good store,
While the bashful kid we knew
  Has been in Congress ten years or more.
The model boy is behind the bars
  For stealing a neighbor's cow.
And you ask what of the tough young nut?
  Oh, he's our bishop now!

Community Notes—Continued from page 8

Four daughters and 3 sons survive. See Obituary.

Kinzers, Penna. - Senior Member Dies

Mrs. John A. (Elsie) King, 85, of R1 Kinzers died at the home of her son, Ammon K. King, Christiana at 4:30 a.m. Monday, November 29, after a brief illness.

Born in Salisbury Township, she was a daughter of the late Christ S. and Molly (Lapp) King and the wife of the late John A. King, who died in 1960.

She is survived by a daughter, 2 sons, 2 brothers, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

See obituary.

Holmes County, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Mrs. Sarah M. Miller, 85, died early Saturday morning, November 27.

Born in Holmes County she was the daughter of the late Mose J. and Dena Miller. She was married to Crist M. Miller, February 4, 1919.

Surviving are 7 sons, 2 daughters, 47 grandchildren, 22 great-grandchildren, 2 brothers and 2 sisters.

Kirkwood, Penna. - Woman Receives face burns

Hannah, wife of John K. Esh, Kirkwood, Penna was cooking snitz for snitz pies for church on Wednesday, November 3. She put some dried apples in a pressure cooker. That done, she set the cooker in the sink, but the steam couldn't come out due to the vent being stopped up. So she took the lid off and it flew out the sink window and snitz splashed over the ceiling, cupboards and Hannah's face. Her right side of the face was burned the worst getting steam in her eye which bothere her a bit. But is satisfactory again. She used Vitamin E. and also Toxiod which does not matter if it gets in the eyes.

Horse Runaway Accident - Smicksburg, Penna.

November 5, Ervin J. Schlabach (38) married to Katie W. (Byler) was going home from making a call at the Cheese House. Noah M. Troyer was also there and had brought their milk with the wagon. Being pretty cold that morning, the horses took off and made a circle behind the cheese house, till the wagon caught somewhere. The horses then broke away with just the tongue, and down the road toward home. Ervin was going in the same direction with an open buggy. They staddled the buggy and it's thought that the tongue hit his back and threw him over the dashboard near his own horse's feet. His back was broken twice at two different places, had a skull fracture, and his cheek area had 6 breaks. He was taken to Kittanning Hospital with ambulance, and from there to Montefour Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa. The Drs. wired his cheek together and made a brace for his back. He came home November 19. He has to wear his brace for a while yet, but is able to go outside,and has taken walks down the road. Addres is R1 Windows Rd., Smicksburg, Penna. 16256.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Highway Accident

November 6, Ambrose Rowley was taking the Reuben L. Byler family to Sparty, Penna. for the weekend. Mr. Rowley got drowsy and ran into something beside the road. All the window were broken on one side. Mrs. Reuben (Clara Detweiler) Byler, 55 broke several ribs. Her grand daughter, (Amelia, daughter of Dan R. Bylers) received a broken arm, and Mrs. Rowley had 4 ribs and collarbone broken. The were taken to Titusville Hospital, where they were for several days. Then they went to Sparty till they could stand the ride home better. Rube's daughter, Clara, has also been sick with inner ear infection. Address is R2 Marion Center, Penna. 15759.

Mayville, New York - Boy has Kidney Removed

Jacob, 5, son of Eli J. and Ella J. (Byler) Yoder spend 5 to 6 days in Brooks Hospital Dunkuk, New York, after he fell from a ladder on a cement wall. He started to pass blood so was taken to a Dr. in Westfield and rushed by a special amulance to Dunkuk. Was in surgery 4 hours for removal of a ruptured kidney. He seems O.K. again and was in church on Sunday.

Kokomo, Indiana - Community Notes

November 22nd Andy E. Yoders' horse got scared when an odd looking vehicle met him on the road. As the horse shied one line let loose causing the buggy to overturn. Andy had several cuts about the face that needed some stitches. The horse ran on home after tearing loose and the buggy was damaged some.

Andy A. Herschberger and Tobias B. Miller are both gaining well at home since their hip surgeries at South Bend.

Holmes County, Ohio - Boy kicked by Horse

Atlee, 1½, son of Nelson A. Yoders of Millersburg R2 was rushed to the Dover Hospital last evening on their way home from church. It was almost dark when Mr. and Mrs. Yoder and eight children were on the surrey going down hill. Their horse started kicking, they said his feet were higher then the surrey top at times. They thought the little boy might have a broken jaw, but are not sure yet. We have not heard the latest on it.

Canton, Minnesota - Man gets Hand in V pulley

Dan D. Hersbherger, Sr. had the misfortune of getting his right hand in a V pulley while attempting to start a balky grinder. The index finger was taken off at the first joint, the big one fractured and has stitches down both sides, the next one also has some stitches with the little one only scratches. This happened November 22 and is coming along real well. He intends to have stitches removed a week later.

Ashland County, Ohio - Women loses fingers in Meat Ginder

Mrs. Henry J. Raber (Katie) got her hand in the meat grinder just as they were finished grinding meat for a corn husking bee at her daughter's place, Pre. Joe A. Keims. They quickly stopped the motor to get her hand out. She lost 3 of her fingers and most of the fourth one too. This was her right hand. She spent about a week in the hospital. Her son, Abe, who was hurt in the barn wrecking accident was up again and helping with the chores, but then he got sick with sore throat and a high fever so that he spent a week in bed again.

On the way home from his wife's brother's wedding on November 23, just before they got to their lane, their horse fell over and died.

Apple Creek, Ohio - Boy hit by pick-up truck

Willie, son of Peter P. Gingerich had cider made on Tuesday, November 23. He drove to Orrville the same day to sell cider and was hit by a pick-up truck there in town around 6:10 in the evening. He was first taken to the hospital (Dunlap Hosptial) in Orrville, then when he started to vomit he was transferred to the Aultman Hospital in Canton and was put into I.C.U. from Tuesday evening till Thursday (Thanksgiving Day) and was released on Sunday. They put some stitches in his head at several places but had no fractures. He is 28 years old and is single.

Adams County, Indiana - Community Notes

Levi O. Schwartz, R1 Berne, had surgery on his back on October 15. He is at home improving nicely.

Levi L. Schwartz, R1 Berne, had surgery for appendicitis, November 18. He's at home improving.

Mrs. Cornelius C. Troyer, R1 Monroe, spent 5 days in the hospital. They gave her 8 pints blood. She's at home recovering nicely.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Joe L. Byler, R2 New Wilmington, had surgery recently to have his appendix removed. He's at home again and last reports were he was improving from that but was have some headaches.

Enos S. Byler, R2 New Wilmington, spent a few days in hospital with kidney stones. He is at home and was out hunting deer yesterday and also shot one.

Mattie, wife of Amos D. Hostetler, R1 Mercer, had an operation to remove a cyst. She is at home again and last reports is improving.

Levi F. Byler, R2 New Wilmington, had the misfortune of having a tree limb fall on his shoulder while working in the woods. Results are a badly bruised shoulder and was carrying his arm in a sling.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Eli, 1½, son of Dan L. and Sara W. (Byler) Miller was taken to Kittaning Hospital October 29, with over sized tonsils and could hardly breathe, as it was shutting off his windpipe. They sent him home, intending to build him up a little, but it got worse again on November 8 so that they took him in again. They had started giving anesthetic and it reacted somehow. They then transferred him to children's hospital in Pittsburg where they removed his tonsils. He is at home now and able to eat a lot better. Their address is Box 65 R1 Smicksburg, Penna. 16256.

Ella M. Byler has returned home from Mexico on November 17 after being there since September 17. She was taking treatments for Hodgkins disease. Her father and sister were also along.

Melvin, twin son of Roman M. Troyers was brought home from the hospital on November 7 where he had been since birth (September 30). Mose had come home several weeks earlier.

Montour County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Henry U. Stoltzfus, 21, son of Samuel U. and Fannie Stoltzfus will be having sale on Friday, December 3rd. He is going to quit farming due to having arthritis trouble. He seems to be holding his own when taking his medicine.

Jacob, son of Samuel and Sarah (Beiler) Yoder broke his arm when he fell off the swing in school. He has his cast off again.

Snyder County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Solomon Y. Yoder's horse got out of control on the way home from work. The carriage hit a fence post throwing him out. His head hit the top of a fence post, cutting his forehead so that stitches were put in to close the wound.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Community Notes

Deer hunting season was rather exciting in the community. Nine were taken among the Amish. One family got 3 on there own farm.

Quite a lot of building is to be done this winter as weather permits. Also a lot of lumber sawing. Native lumber is selling for 20 cents a foot. Custom sawing 8 cents.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Notes

Verna, 20, daughter of John S. Millers was in the hospital two days with an infection in the intestine.

Jonas, 17, son of John H. Millers broke his right hand wrist, November 23, when the motor back fired while cranking it.

Mrs. Susie Wengerd was in the hospital 10 days after her accident the 24th October. At last reports she was the last two weeks more out of bed than in bed and is still slowly gaining.

Little Johnny, son of Emanuel Hostetlers came home from the hospital November 8. He was in the hospital nearly four weeks. He's doing O.K. as far as we know.

Mayville, New York - Community Notes

The tine baby of Chris W. and Mary Byler came home a week ago (November 23) and seems to be doing O.K. now. Is still quite small.

Mrs. Pre. Eli E. Byler (Sadie), Dewittville, New York isn't gaining and has quite a bit of pain at times. She has trouble with high blood preasure and sugar.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Schwartz, The Ervin Schwartz family, the Allen Schwartz family, the David Miller family, Mr. and Mrs. Dan T. Slabaugh, Sylvia Yoder, Betty Schwartz, Fannie T. Slabaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Chupp and Daniel, and Mr. and Mrs. Menno Schwartz are leaving for Hutchinson, Kansas this week to attend a Yoder reunion of the late Wm. and Barbara (Borkholder) Yoder which is to be held on Thanksgiving Day. There are still 3 of our Aunts living out there. Probably others that I do not know.

Oakland, Maryland - Community Notes

Levi E. Miller, 33, broke his ankle while doing the milking when a cow kicked and he over balanced, get his leg under him and twisted it enough to cause the break.

Branch County, Michigan - Community Notes

Jake M. Schwartz got staph infection in his hand from a bruise he had on his hand. He was unable to work for several days.

Aaron Zook had several stitches in his finger on November 24 after getting his finger in the saw.

Jacob B. Girod had several stitches in his arm from a cut while falling against the stove.

Lovington, Illinois - Community Notes

Jacob E. Otto was admitted to the hospital but is home again and on a strict diet.

Melvin J. Yoder, son of Joe A. was admitted and treated and released and is O.K. again.

November 1— Rachel, 7, daughter of Ervon K. Ottos was admitted to St. Marys Hospital. She has a rare type bone infection. Her home address is R2, Box 202 Sullivan, Illnois.

November 4— Reuben, son of Wilmer Ottos, Sullivan, was taken to the hospital and came home on November 6.

November 11— Fred S. Kaufman was admitted to the hospital and came home the 22nd. He is afflicted with enphysema.

November 11— Mrs. Clara Yoder was admitted to the hopital with arthritis. She was treated and came home the 14th.

November 11— Lavern Schlabach was admitted to the hospital with severe headache. He was treated and diagnosed as flu and released again.

Irma Yoder, daughter of the late Menno and Katie Yoder, fractured her leg and was admitted to the hospital. She is at home but gaining slowly.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

Mrs. Henry M. Miller (Amy) is not at all well and several others in this area are failing.

Min. Lester Coblentz had some severe attacks lately. It was undecided whether it was a heart attack but he was taken to the hospital for a day or so. He's hoping to soon be O.K. again.

Somerset County, - Community Notes

We had church services November 1st for Pre. Menno Yoder of Jamesport, Missouri. Also on November 22nd for Toby Miller of Kaloma, Iowa.

John Y. Summy died after a lingering and crippling bout with arthritis. He was completely helpless and had to be fed and all. (See obituary).

Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Pre. Sam Kauffman, 69, had a stroke that left his whole left side paralized. He is improving now and can walk with a walker if some one helps him so he doesn't fall.

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Rudy A. Miller and Ira D. Yoder were to Lousdale Hospital and both had Hernia operations on the 4th of November. They returned home the same day and are both recovering as good as could be expected.

Newport, New York - Community Notes

November 11, some of David Wengerd's relatives came to help him with his new chesse house. It's now almost ready to start making cheese again.

On November 16, 17 people from our area attended the Peachey-Renno wedding in Belleville, Pennsylvania and returned home the next day.

Newly weds, Urie and Mary Peachey and Jonas and Gertie Swarey arrived here Tuesday, November 30. They were planning to be here 3 days earlier but had an accident in Ohio, Friday night while on their way to the train station. A 16 year old girl, driving a car crashed into their van and got killed. The passengers in the van got quite a few bruises and were taken to the hospital. They were soon released, except their driver who seemed to be hurt the most.

They were here from Tuesday morning to Thursday evening, then headed for Washington, D. C. by greyhound.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Community Note

The baby of Melvin and Martha (Byler) Graber was a premature baby weighing 4½ pounds. Due to complications it was sent to a Nashville hospital in critical condition. It responded to treatment and in a few days was sent back to Clarksville where a heart murmur was found. It is home now in fair condition, but are taking her to Louisville to a heart specialist for further examinations.

1982 **NOVEMBER** 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	F. M. 1st-30th	L. Q. 8th	N. M. 15th	F. Q. 23rd

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

November started in with thunder and rain. Over 5 inches was reported on the 4th. It turned to snow and was stormy the 12th. On the 16th it was the coldest, being 21__. We had about 6 days of snow, about 5 inches the 15th. All in all we had a nice fall with lots of warm days. We had enough showers to perk up the springs that were low. Lots of people have their wood houses filled. Some plowing was done.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

November was a nice month. A few days of 70 degrees. The lowest was 22 degrees in the morning of the 26th. We had 12 days of all day or part of day that it rained and 5 days that it snowed. The most being about 3 inches. We also had quite a bit of rain. Quite a few deer were shot. Also some missed and couldn't be tracked because there was no snow. Deer seem nice and fat. Beef prices are down.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

We had a few nice days in November, then we had over an inch of rain on the 4th. We had a few snow flurries the next day. Temperture dropped down to the low twenty's, and we had rain again on the 10th and again later in the month. There were a lot of cloudy days and we got some much needed rain. Low temperture were in the low twenty's. Some corn is to be picked yet. Fall plowing is being done.

Montour County, Pennsylvania - Amos K. Stoltzfus

Wheat was harvested without much rain, which was a fair crop, ans so was 2nd and 3rd cutting hay. Oats was a pretty good crop. Tobacco cutting was late and wasn't as good a crop as last year. We had very good weather to fill silo. Pick corn and get corn fodder in. In November we had around an inch of rain and quite a bit of fall plowing and hauling manure was done. It was a nice dry fall to get some fence rows cleaned off, and drain tileing done. Bear season is over now and buck seasons started. One bear and a few dear got shot in the area, that I heard of.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We had pleasant weather thru November with about 3.5 inches of rain. It seems we didn't have so many days of strong winds this summer and fall so far. Streams and some farm ponds are also still rather low. Work in general was gathering corn fodder in for bedding, winterzing the buildings, and taking care of weddings.

Lancaster, Lancaster County, Penna. - Benjamin K. Beiler

A very nice fall for the pupils to play outdoors. There were very few days of the nerve racking indoor noises of rainy day recesses, which is enjoyed by the average teacher. Also very little fall weather inside the schoolroom in the form of mud.

From the beginning of the term the view from the schoolhouse was blocked by a beautiful view of corn stalks growing not far from the schoolhouse. The fields (brown in color) now remind us of a graveyard for seeds waiting for the resurection in the spring.

The fuel intake was low in November as the stove wasn't needed on many afternoons and didn't matter much if it was left go out overnight and started the next morning.

Leola, Bareville Area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 3.3 inches

Market Report: Choice fat cattle $61.00 - $63.25 cwt. Choice feeder steers $70.00 - $75.00 cwt. Fat bulls $49.00 - $57.00 cwt. Dairy cows at New Holland $700 - $16.00. Fat hogs $55.00 - $59.00 cwt. 40 lb. feeder pigs $105.00 - $138.00 cwt. Prime veal $100.00 -$121.00 cwt. Lambs $62.00 - $65.00 cwt. New ear corn $45.00 -$72.00 ton. Old ear corn $85.00 ton - $2.60 bu. Wheat $3.35 a bu. Barley $1.95 a bu. Oats $1.85 a bu. Hay $78.00 - $166.00 a ton Corn fodder $41.00 - $60.00 a ton Heavy fowl $.32 - $.38 lb. Light fowl $.06 - $.11 lb. Capons $.80 lb. Roasters $.56 - .72 lb. Pullets $.52 lb. Gunieas $1.50 lb. Pigeons $.90 White Pigeons $1.30 Turkeys $.45 lb. Ducks Muscory $.98 lb. Peking .52 lb. Geese $.66 lb. Eggs, large .71 doz. Medium $.63; Pullets $.49 Potatoes retail $6.50 cwt; milk $13.10 cwt. for 3.5 test. Some tobacco was sold for $1.25 - $1.30 per lb. to southern buyers.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

November was a rather mild month with some nice balmy weather. The first week in November was quite warm with temperatures reaching 70 and even 80 degrees several days. On Thursday the 4th, a violent storm passed through here bringing high winds and a heavy downpour of rain, dumping nearly 2 inches of rain in a short period of time. A twister swept through the town of Gordonville that evening blowing roofs off buildings and knocking out power at some places. Thanksgiving day was the coldest day with temperatures dipping in the low 20's that morning. The last few days were damp and rainy.

Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

We had a lot of nice weather through November. The first 2 weeks were still pretty warm. A few colder mornings the temperature dropped to under 20 degrees, we had only a few rainy days, total precipitation 4.2 inches. Corn picking is done, except a couple crops that were planted rather late. A lot of corn fodder was baled and plowing is being done.

Dover, Deleware - Neil N. Hershberger

November, was a very nice month, with plenty of rain to make up for our late Summer and early fall dry spell. Total rainfall for the month was 5.6 inches, compared to .5 inches for October, the temperature was mild. Cool weather prevailed throughout the first half, yet not very cold nor unpleasant. High temperatures were 84 degrees on the 3rd, with a low of 22 degrees on the 25th.

It was very good weather for farmers to get their corn in on up until the last week. With a bumper crop of corn, many had more than they needed for shredding, so the surplus was husked on stalk, or standing. It has long been customary here in Deleware to cut field corn with a binder, and carry it together in shock rows of 32 planted rows, set it up, then work up the seed bed and sow winter grain, oats or barley. The corn was then hauled in during the winter and put through a shredder as needed, this in turn left unseeded strips in the grain fields the following spring.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co., Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

We had our first heavy frost on October 18. We had a lovely open fall and a very good corn year. November started in with 70 degree weather. It was sorta warm for weddings at 77 degrees. It turned colder on the 4th and was rainy. About mid November we had a cold morning that it was in the low 20's. We had quite a few foggy mornings. It rained close to 5 inches in November. Deer season opened November 27th, with maybe not quite as many killed as usual so far.

York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

In October we had several good rains a little over 2 inches. The first killing frost was on the 18th, and several more cold mornings with temperatures down to 28. Then it was warm again in the latter part. In Nov. we had 3 inches of rain, several cold days, but mostly mild weather, the lowest was 22 degrees. We had a good growing season. Corn and fodder is most all in. Lots to be thankful for.

Southern Snyder County, Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

For November we had about 3½ inches of rain. The coldest was around 18 degrees in the morning. Quite a normal month. There is some corn out in the fields yet, and probably will stay out till Buck Fever gets somewhat less, 5 or 6 of this group got Bucks the first day.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Community Notes

At school while playing tag, 2 ran into each other, knocking out ones front tooth. It looked kinda bloody for a while but was soon O.K. as she said the tooth had been loose and ready to get out but didn't have the nerve yet to pull it.

This week one morning while standing in reading class, one boy started acting rather queer and unsteady but didn't complain. Suddenly he toppled over the teacher's desk as he fainted. Some water and fresh air soon had him revived as he must have just gotten too warm. He had some others shook up a little for awhile.

Daniel Borntrager's parents-in-law arrived the 27th with a load of 50 bushel apples. They stayed a few days.

Canton, Minnesota - Community Notes

Katie, 2½, daughter of Joe and Lydia (Hershberger) Slabaugh, took for the worse and was rushed to the hospital and was operated the same day to replace the tube which was put in her head when only a few weeks old, from her head down to her stomach to releive the pressure in her head. She gained so much these 2 years that she could walk by herself before she took sick again. But was coming along real good from the last operation.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

Thanksgiving Day came to remind us again to indeed be thankful for the many blessings God granted us with. Many family dinners were served that day. Not all had family dinners, but we had friends invited, had 16 in all. We had nice fellowship. Sam and Nettie Beachy from Partridge were our oldest quests. They are 91 and 84 years old. They seemed to enjoy the day with the rest of us.

LaPlata, Missouri - Community Note

On November 5th, Mose W. Borntreger in some way cut his nose with a chain saw. It required quite a few stitches, but seems to be healing nicely.

Harley Yoders lost a pair of work horses, from getting into the wrong kind of feed, the week of the 15th.

Utica, Minnesota - Community Notes

On November 19th, Katie, wife of Menno A. Miller was rushed to the Olmstead Hospital at Rochester after taking a juice diet and taking a coffee enema with which nearly poisoned her. She had been real low and at times thought her end is near. However the good Lord spared her life that she could come home by the 21st. The Dr. warned them never at any time to try it as it is real dangerous and also could be fatal. It goes in the blood stream into the tissues and gets a bad effect to the heart. This put a real load on the family as her husband, Menno, had been ordained minister on Sunday, November 14.

Mattie, wife of Andy Schwartz was at the Olmstead hospital in Rochester for varicose veins. She went in on the 24th and came home 3 days later.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Notes

Abe, 1, son of Vernon and Elizabeth (Borntreger) Yoder was admitted to the Vernon Memorial Hospital at Viroqua last Thursday evening after home remedies failed to relieve him of a fever he had been running for most of a week. He had started with pneumonia, he was put on I.V. and seemed some better Sunday and they are hoping to bring him home by the middle of this week.

Dover, Delaware - Community Notes

On November 26, a tiny premature daughter, weighing a little over 2 lb. was born to Allen A. and Sadie Miller of R1 Wyoming. Little Rebecca Lynn is in a Wilmington Hospital gaining satisfactory.

On November 11, Neil, 22 mo. old son of Reuben and Ruth Hershberger of R2, Box 161, Dover, Delaware had open heart surgery at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Maryland. His recovery was amazing, even to the doctors. He was discharged November 20 and is at home, walking and playing as usual.

The 4 month old baby Miriam, daughter of Leroy and Clara Miller of R1 Wyoming was admitted to a hospital in New Jersey where extensive tests were taken, but was released to come home with out surgery. The Dr. did not find what they had thought it was.

John, 7 month old son of Sam D. and Lena Mast is under the doctors care for an abnormal scull, that does not seem to grow as it should. So far it has been running a fever every time. The Dr. wanted to operate.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Perry Summy twisted his ankle bad enough to put him on crutches for awhile.

Katie, daughter of David Kinsingers fell off a couch and broke her collar bone. She has a brace for three weeks.

Ashland County, Ohio - Community Notes

Mrs. Sam (Susie) Miller spent a few weeks in the Mansfield Hospital where they took part of a tumor out of her spine.

Maywood, Missouri - Community Notes

My parents, John T. Burkholders, both had not been quite so well. Mom had another siege of asthma and Dad had an epileptic attack and fell, hitting the corner of a chair. He was quite sore in his back and ribs for a few days but is gaining again.

Wilmer, 20 month old son of Jacob C. and Sarahmae (Kemp) Burkholder had a dose of ear infection. After a few days of high fever he got convulsions. He has recovered quite a bit by now.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Community Notes

Titus, 24, son of David Waglers who brok his neck in the diving accident on August 3 was allowed to come home on November 19 for at least a few weeks, but the family is hoping he can stay home as they feel capable of taking care of him.

He can move a finger and thumb but other-wise pretty well paralized, but he has a great will power.

Glen, 18, son of Monroe and Mary C. Herschberger has a broken wrist due to falling from a pony.

Martha, 25, daughter of Tobias and Anna Herschberger was running down a hill in the dark and either stepped in a hole or sideways, throwing her and breaking her leg.

Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

November was a beautiful fall month. Many warm sunny days. The men were hauling fodder and plowing. A good bit of plowing has been done. We had a total of more than 3 inches of rain, but on some farms water is scarce. Lowest temperatures was 18 degrees. We had a few cold mornings, the highest was in the low 70's. We had snow flurries on Nov. 15. The last day of the month was such a beautiful day.

McClure, Snyder County - John Y. Speicher

Dec. 1, 1982, very cloudy, looks like rain or snow. Nov. was very nice with a few inches of rain, but water is still lower than usual for this time of the year, the temperature was in the 50's for a few days and nights, the ground was frozen about an inch a few mornings. The farmers are mostly all done husking corn, some plowing was done in Nov. also getting wood in for the winter, and hauling manure.

Juniata County, Penna. - David Y. Renno

The weather was mostly very nice during November. Clear, sunny days and frosty mornings. We got around 2 inches of rain which came mostly the last 2 days. Some fall plowing was done. Sheep shearing and cattle clipping is also being done, a lot of cedar was made, for vinegar and etc., sheep seem to do best if sheared in the fall. Then they stay indoors to have their lambs. The lambs can nurse easier, and the next summer the wool is longer again, so the flies don't bother them and they don't get sun-burned, like they do if sheared in the spring. Many towns are low in water as reservoirs are very low. The towns are also invaded by skunks this fall. They live in peoples gargages and raid the garbage cans, and look for kitchen scraps or dog food. For buyers will not pay anything for skunk pelts. The game wardens catch many in homes and traps, and release them out on the mountains again.

The county agent says they have trouble finding enough beetle grubs to eat like usual, as the Japanese and June bug beetles were scarce the past summer. So they move into towns and farm buildings to find something to eat and people have found them in their cellars if doors are not kept closed.

Perry County, Penna. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

November was a fairly mild month. We had many mild warm days, some days seemed more like spring than the beginning of winter. There were quite a few cloudy days, some of them were a little cool. Temperature was down to 17 degrees a few mornings in the middle of the month. We received 3 1/10 inches of rain which was much appreciated as it was quite dry. On the 24th we had some snow and sleet, though the ground didn't get white. Here its December already and we didn't have snow yet to speak of, when several years ago we had snow in Oct.

As for work, the majority of the people are done picking corn (with pickers) but several of the folks out here are still doing it the old-fashioned way, by hand, and we have several acres to do yet.

Buck season started Monday, and several deer were shot near us. The more shot the better because they are pretty hard on the corn crop in Perry County this year. They say it is because of the corn shortage on the mountains.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

November came in with pleasant weather of 60 degrees morning temperatures. Mild weather and foggy towards the end with morning temperatures in the 40 degrees. Our coldest morning was on the 16th with 18 degrees. We had rain on the 12th and 28th.

Deer season opens the 29, two of our sons at home and 2 of the married ones each shot a deer. Deer seem more plentiful this year.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Paul M. Keim

We had very nice corn husking weather. Corn was a good crop. Apples are also very plentiful this year. It had been very dry. Quite a few springs had quit running. It has rained off and on since Nov. 26, although the ground is sparlsy covered.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for November was still dry till the week of Thanksgiving. We have had many cloudy days since the 19th. But have also received some much needed rain. Several times we had some snow but not enough to cover the ground. On the 28th we had rain turning to ice which made rather treacherous walking. But by evening most of the ice was gone. The 29th brought us stormy winds.

Corn is mostly husked and most of it was either picked with a picker or put thru the husker-shredder. Lots of nice corn fodder was put up in bales for bedding.

Salisbury, Pa. Somerset County - David A. Kinsinger

Nov. started out dry and we had some real nice days to husk corn, etc. Many good springs were failing due to dry weather. The last half was finally wet and water supplies have improved. We had a few cold snaps with snow flurries, but only lasted a few days. Deer hunters are not happy without snow for deer season. The horses in this community are having a rather severe bout with distemper. It hits suddenly and is hard to get rid of.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We have had very nice, mild fall weather in Oct. and Nov. so far except for a few days of snow flurries. The grass is nice and green and people had nice weather to fill silos. Yesterday we had a good soaking rain.

Apple Creek, Wayne County, Ohio - Dan J. Hershberger

November was pretty well on the wet side, especially the last half of the month. We had a real snow blizzard on the 24th for a short duration, and a wet snow which covered the ground nicely on the 26. Our lowest so far was 20 degrees on Thanksgiving morning. We are having over 50 degree weather the last few days, also lots of cloudiness. I reckon corn is about harvested except some is to put through the shredder-husker yet.

Kidron, Wayne County - John L. Stutzman

November started in with a thundershower in the evening. It snowed some on the 4th, It was a chilly, damp November. The farmers got a little corn fodder and fire wood in. Hog butchering and balogna making is on the go. Wedding bells are also ringing. Wheat fields look good, they are nice and green. Also new seedlings and pasture fields look good with the rains and damp weather we had in November.

The springs and wells were running low. We are glad for the moisture before it freezes over. Deer season opened on November 29th for gun sloges. The first day there were some lucky guys.

Holmes County, Mrs. John H. Yoder

For the month of November, the first half of the month was quite dry. Water supply was low at some places. Some people had water hauled in by fire trucks. The last half of the month we had good soaking rain, about 4½ inches, it pepped up the springs very much and it was greatly appreaciated. Lawns and pastures look nice and green. There is still some shock corn to husk. We had our first snowflakes for this fall on Nov. 4, we had quite a few cloudy and foggy days. Deer season has opened. A few deer were shot in this area. The gas well drillers are drilling thru here again, which was a at a stand still for a while. Temperature was a high of 60 degrees, and a low of 18 degrees.

Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

The month has been rather mild as a whole, but temperature was down to 20 degrees one morning.

There was a general dry condition in the ground this fall. The water table had receded somewhat and springs ceased to flow, with shallow wells going dry. There was Fear that if a freeze-up for the winter occured there might be a drastic water shortage. But now we had three periods of rains and the ground is at least partly replenished. Springs have come to life again and are flowing. We have much to be thankful for, and should ask ourselves "are our hearts flowing with springs of living water?"

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

We had a variation of weather for November, with not much snow yet. The first half had some nice and sunny days. The latter part had some nice rains, with a total of better than 4 inches. The springs have improved some , which is welcome by people depending on springs. The lowest temperature was about 18 to 20 degrees. There is still some corn to husk. Hog prices are a little stronger. Not much change in beef prices.

S. W. Stark County, Navarre, Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

November brought plenty of moisture, mostly as rain, but we had snow a few times. The temperature went down to 20 degrees on the 16th and again on the 25th.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Byler

We had 7.3 inches of rain in November and also a little snow. Some people are done husking corn while other still have quite a bit to do yet. Deer season is open from November 29 to December 4. Ervin H. Yoder and Andy J. Schrock got theirs with bow and arrow, earlier.

Montgomery, Branch County, Mich. - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

November was fair and not so cold. We had quite a bit of rain. We didn't have much rain all fall till November. It was snowing on the 26, so that the ground was white. Then it was icy and raining again on the 28th. Most of the corn is harvested and some plowing is being done.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Weather for November was rather warm. Was 72 degrees on the 1st with thunder and lightning and we had 6 inches of rain over a 3 day period. Then it cooled off and we had our 1st snow flurries on the 5th which didn't last long. Our coldest was 22 degrees on the 15th. We had more rain during the month which made it too wet to plow at times. Most all the plowing is finished. Wheat fields and lawns still look pretty green although they were covered with ice awhile on the forenoon of the 28th.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

November 1982 came in like spring weather with temperature at 75 degrees. Grass was still a nice lush green. Then it got colder and we had very windy days from the 7th to 9th. Had our first snow flurries the 5th which melted as they touched the ground and was a disappointment for the eager children who were looking forward to playing in it. On the 28th we had an all day rain. At first it was at the freezing point, 32 degrees, making fences and trees a sparkle of ice but roads weren't slippery. The latter part of the month was nice, mild and warmer, at 65 degrees.

Crops are all harvested and a lot of fall plowing has been done, both with tractor and horses. Grass is still a spring green.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Miss Anna Eash

We had some real nice days in the fore part of November. We had some rain and also some snow flurries but it did not stay long. Thanksgiving day dawned with a light coat of snow but it didn't stay as the sun came out. November 27 was a nice day but it was rainy the next two days.

Indeed we had another occasion to observe Thanksgiving Day. Of course we should be thankful every day for the many blessings. Do have a joyous and blessed Christmas time.

I would say most of the corn is husked which was a good crop.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather through November has been beautiful, although it is rainy this morning. The corn crop was abundant. A lot of people did not have enough cribs. It is mostly harvested.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

November had lots of rainy weather, making up for the low rainfall we had, in late summer. We had occasional rains then too, but not the usual soil soakers. We had several mornings each week with temperature in the teens but, it soon warmed up again to rain.

The farmers appreciated the nice early fall weather we had. The crops are all in and some fall plowing is done but not as much as usual.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

November was chilly and damp but we didn't have much rain til after the 20th. Then on the 21st we had nearly an all day rain and again on the 26th. On the night of the 27th it rained about all night so we have plenty of water again now. I think rainfall was over 5 inches. High temperatures for the month was 78 degrees on the 1st, and low was 21 degrees on the 25th. We had very little snow so far.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

November came in with rain the first two days. Then there was sunshine, then more rain but mostly slow, good soakers. It became cold around the mid month then warmer again and we had more rain from the 19th to the 30th, which was mostly cloudy and rainy, an accumalation of 3½ inches. We also had a cold day of 18 degree temperature and clear with the balance cloudy and rain. The whole of the month was mostly cloudy, one day of real strong west wind, and cold. The coldest for the month was 18 degrees.

The corn harvest is completed or mostly so, quite a bit of fall plowing was done between showers. It was too wet to plow by the end of the month.

General closing out auctions are going on with prices more on the bearish side, which goes to show that money is more slack.

Prices remain slightly on the up grade as far as corn and soybeans are concerned with cattle and hogs also about steady. There is less demand for feeder pigs. The hay market seems to be on the strong side, however not much moveing now. The horse market has depreciated as of a year ago. Land prices are also down as much as a $1,000 - per acre. Good farming ground brings $2,300 - at public auction.

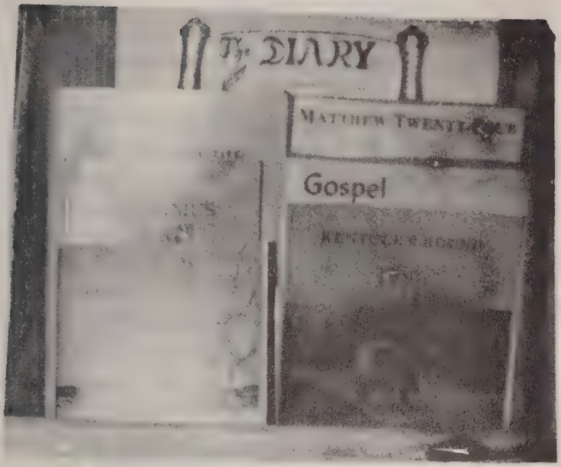
Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - by Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We've had a fairly nice fall with ample rainfall that somewhat slowed harvesting but lots of plowing has been done. Corn yielded real well for some with hilly fields but bottomland did quite poor for some due to our very wet summer. Bean yields were also poor for some. We've had several cold snaps with 10 degree temperature several mornings, but only a few snow flurries, but in general the temperature the last while was in twenties and

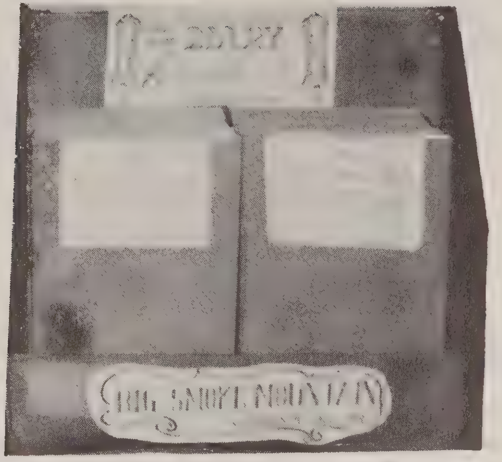
Continued on page 14

Counter Display Kits

KIT A



KIT B



These Kits are designed to be displayed at your store. Any Amish store with a counter is eligible. Other stores that patronize Amish communities are also eligible. The books are displayed in cardboard cartons, which are furnished with shipment. These displays can be ordered by mail. Kit A. and Kit B. go together and will not be split with your initial order. After that you can choose any book or any amount of books with your order. Lots of 1 dozen or more are shipped postpaid. These lots can be mixed and will be shipped postpaid. (See order blank below). Send full remittance with initial order, after that credit may be extended.

Kit A —is the Introductary Kit, itconsists of 1 each of REGINA THE GERMAN CAPTIVE, ONESIMUS THE RUNAWAY SLAVE, GOSPEL LIGHT MELODIES, KENTUCKY BOUND, MATTHEW TWENTY-FOUR, GOLDEN SUNSET and 1 year subscription to the Diary. The books are described on the back page of the issue. A Diary subscription is required for your store even though you have a home address subscription, for these reasons; You should always display a copy of the Diary in the kit. The back part of the Diary is the only catalog or price list we send out so you need it to be informed on new books or price changes. You can always sell back copies of the Diary at a profit. You may sometimes receive extra copies with your subscription by request (See order blank below.) price of Kit A is **$19.58.**

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	Matthew Twenty-Four	$2.95	$2.07
	Golden Sunset	$2.25	$1.58
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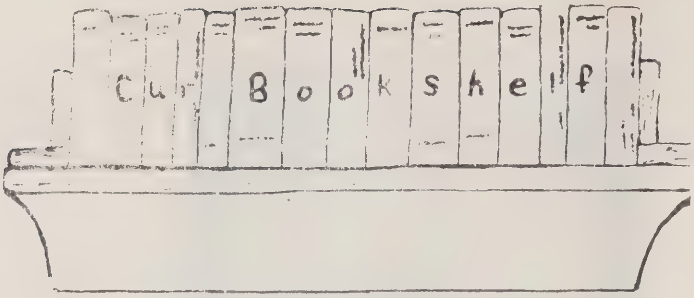

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In Lancaster co. and outlying communities, they will likely be placed immediately. In eastern Ohio a shipment will be placed with John D. Stutzman, RR no. 5, Box 310, Millersburg, Ohio. Phone 216-674-1116. They will be available there for wholesale or retail purchases. The **Gospol Book Store, Sugarcreek, Ohio 44681,**will also have an early retail supply.

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The DIARY

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A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

4 Baptisms
4 Marriages
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14 Samuel R. King Fraktur
17 Luke—Early Pillar of Christian Church
24 Crop and Weather Reports

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The New Year

Dear Master, for this coming year,
  Just one request I bring.
I do not pray for happiness
  Or any earthly thing;
I do not ask to understand
  The way thou leadest me;
But this I ask — Teach me to do
  The thing that pleaseth Thee.

I want to know thy guiding Voice,
  To walk with Thee each day.
Dear Master, make me swift to hear
  And ready to obey;
And thus the year I now begin
  A happy year will be,
If I am seeking just to do
  The thing that pleaseth Thee.

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BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Burkholder, Jonas E. (Katie D. Miller), a son **Levi**, Dec 19
Hostetler, Ervin D. (Tena L. Miller), a son **Levi**, Dec 22
Miller, Andy P. (Ada J. Wengerd), a dau **Lydia**, Dec 2
Miller, Levi I. (Nancy D. Miller), a son **Danny**, Dec 22
Miller, Mose Jr. (Mary E. Miller), a son **Eli**, Dec 14
Miller, Roman M. (Amanda L. Shetler), a son **Harvey**, Dec 3
Shetler, Mose J. (Ella E. Gingerich), a dau **Anna**, Dec 21
Wengerd, Eli N. (Ada D. Slabaugh), a dau **Lizzie**, Dec 2

Clymer, New York

Slaubaugh, John M. (Ida Kaufman), a son **Robert**, Oct

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Dan B. (Sara Stoltzfus), Mill Hall, a son **Paul**, Dec 9

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Amos L. (Fannie Lantz), R2 Myerstown, a dau **Sarah J.**, Dec 1
Smoker, Moses B. (Annie Lapp), Myerstown, a son **Moses**, Dec 15
Zook, David B. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Bethel, a son **Jesse**, Dec 16

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Elam S. (Anna Beiler), R1 Christiana, a son **Samuel**, Dec 23
Allgyer, Jacob (Katie Beiler), R2 New Providence, a dau **Martha**, Dec 7
Beiler, Amos F. (Rebecca Zook), R1 Paradise, a son **Stevie**, Dec 17
Beiler, Christ A. (Emma Stoltzfus), R2 Quarryvilla, a son **Levi**, Dec 29
Beiler, Jesse (Verna Smoker), Gordonville, a son **John Mark**, Dec 10
Beiler, John B. (Rebecca L. Beiler), Ronks, a son **John Jr.**, Dec 9
Beiler, Jonathan S. (Rebecca Fisher), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Mary**, Dec 12
Esh, David H. (Freida Smucker), a stillborn dau, Nov 19
Esh, Henry (Katie Lapp), Intercourse, twin sons **David and Daniel**, Dec 10
Esh, Moses H. (Elizabeth S. Lapp), Paradise, a dau **Barbara**, Dec 30
Fisher, Benuel S. (Fannie Blank), R1 Strasburg, a dau **Martha**, Dec 23
Fisher, Daniel L. (Malinda Allgyer), R1 Peach Bottom, a dau **Rachel**, Dec 12
Fisher, Isaac L. (Barbara Glick), R1 Peach Bottom, a dau, Dec 25
Fisher, John L. (Emma Fisher), Ronks, a son **Daniel**, Dec 16
Fisher, Levi K. (Annie K. King), R2 Paradise, a son **Christian**, Dec 15
Fisher, Levi M. (Naomi F. Stoltzfus), R2 Quarryville, a dau **Fannie**, Dec 3
Fisher, Samuel S. (Naomi L. Riehl), Coatesville, a son, Dec 14
Glick, Abner F. (Salome Fisher), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Sadie**, Dec 1
Glick, Abner K. (Elsie Beiler), R1 Gap, a dau **Mary Ann**, Dec 22
Glick, David K. (Lydia F. Esh), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Lavina**, Dec 7
Huyard, Jacob (Barara Stoltzfoos), R3 New Holland, a son **Samuel**, Dec 30
Huyard, Moses F. (Naomi King), R2 New Holland, a son **Elam**, Dec 31
Kauffman, Benuel E. (Emma Z. King), R1 Christiana, a dau, Dec 28
King, Andrew (Anna Ruth Zook), R2 Honey Brook, a dau, Dec 28
King, Bennie (Mary Zook), R1 New Holland, a dau **Katie**, Dec 4
King, Daniel (Susie King), Paradise, a dau **Hannah**, Dec 17
Lantz, David S. (Sara Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Annie**, Dec 23
Petersheim, John S. (Sarah Lapp), R1 Christiana, a son **John Jr.**, Dec 1
Riehl, Amos G. (Anna Ruth Esh), Gordonville, a son, Dec 28
Riehl, Stephen S. (Elizabeth B. Esh), R1 Lincoln University, a dau, Dec 5
Smoker, Enos (Susan Miller), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Sarah**, Dec 5
Smucker, Elam K. (Savilla S. Yoder), R1 Strasburg, a dau **Katie**,Dec 4
Smucker. Jacob (Sarah Riehl), R1 New Holland, a son **David**, Dec 29
Smucker, Jacob L. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R3 Narvon, a son **Marvin Ray**, Dec 17
Smucker, Moses (Susie Stoltzfus), R3 Narvon, a son, Dec 17
Stoltzfoos, Jacob B. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Oxford, a son **Samuel**, Dec 7
Stoltzfus, Amos (Barbara Beiler), Ronks, a dau **Martha**, Dec 13
Stoltzfus, Bennie (Annie Stoltzfus), Nottingham, a dau, Dec
Stoltzfus, Christian F. (Mary Zook), R2 Paradise, a dau **Rachel**, Dec 15
Stoltzfus, Daniel L. (Emma Beiler), Lancaster, a dau **Linda**, Dec 18
Stoltzfus, Elam E. (Fannie L. Fisher), R2 Honey Brook, a stillborn dau, Nov 15
Stoltzfus, Elmer E. (Rebecca K. Beiler), Coatesville, a son **John**, Nov 17
Stoltzfus, Ephraim B. (Annie S. King), R1 Christiana, a son, Dec 30
Stoltzfus, Isaac F. (Sarah Fisher), Gordonville, a son **James**, Dec 18
Stoltzfus, Ivan L. (Rebecca Fisher), R3 New Holland, a dau **Barbara**,Dec 18
Stoltzfus, Jacob M. (Sadie King), Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Dec 2
Stoltzfus, John (Emma Esh), R1 Christiana, a dau, Dec 13
Stoltzfus, John Z. (Rachel S. Blank), R8 Danville, a dau, Dec 15
Stoltzfus, Melvin S. (Fannie Beiler), R3 Honey Brook, a dau, Dec 4
Stoltzfus, Samuel J. Jr. (Mary B. Fisher), R4 Honey Brook, a dau, Dec 29
Stoltzfus, Samuel R. (Mary Stoltzfoos), R1 Kirkwood, a son **Aaron**, Dec 13
Stoltzfus, Sam S. (Annie Stoltzfoos), R2 Christiana, a son **Samuel Jr.**,Dec 15
Stoltzfus, Steven M. (Fannie Fisher), Bird-in-Hand, a son, Dec 4
Zook, Daniel E. (Nancy Mae King), R1 Narvon, a dau **Martha**, Dec 12
Zook, John S. (Sadie Ebersole), Paradise, a son **Jacob**, Dec 25

Dover, Delaware

Coblentz, Harvey F. (Ruth Byler), R1 Hartley, a dau **Ida Mae**, Dec 19
Detweiler, Tobias H. (Ellen Miller), R2 Dover, a son **Samuel**, Dec 5
Miller, Allen A. (Mattie Byler), R1 Hartley, a dau **Malinda**, Dec 13
Troyer, Simon S. III (Sylvia Byler), R1 Hartley, a dau **Laura**, Dec 17
Yoder, Herman E. (Sarah Mast), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Laura**, Dec 17
Yoder, Jonas E. (Lena Mast) R1 Hartley, a dau **Irene**, Dec 19

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, David (Sarah Swarey), Charlotte Hall, a son **Aaron**, Dec 30
Hertzler, Reuben (Sarah Hostetler), Mechanicsville, a son **Aden**, Dec 2
Stoltzfus, Aaron H. (Katie Yoder), Mechanicsville, a dau **Hannah**, Dec 16
Stoltzfus, Amos R. (Mary Stoltzfus), Mechanicsville, a dau **Mary**, Dec 17
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Sadie Kurtz), Mechanicsville, a dau **Lena**, Dec 16
Swarey, Bennie C. (Lena Kurtz), Charlotte Hall, a dau **Anna Mary**, Dec 25
Swarey, Israel S. (Elizabeth Hostetler), Charlotte Hall, a dau **Malinda**, Dec 26

York County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Christ H. (Verna Ebersol), R2 Airville, a dau **Katie**, Dec 10

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Eicher, Paul (Lydia Yoder), twin dau **Katie and Ada**, Dec 17

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Menno A. (Mary Lapp), R2 Mifflintown, a dau **Barbara**, Dec 4

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Elmer (Mary Zook), Belleville, a dau **Katie**, Dec 30
Peachey, Rudy (Ruth Detweiler), Belleville, a dau **Alma**, Dec 27
Zook, Abner (Rachel Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Barbara**, Dec 10

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, David A. (Katie Stoltzfus), Loysville, a dau, Dec 29

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Leroy (Malinda Peachey), Dry Run, a dau **Mary**, Dec 14

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, David A. (Katie R. Wengerd), R1 New Wilmington, a son **Stephen**, Nov 27
Byler, Jonathon C. (Mary A. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Sarah**, Dec 1
Hostetler, Andy Y. (Lena Hochstetler), R3 Volant, a dau **Lizzie**, Nov 27
Hostetler, Joe A. (Sally J. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Jacob**, Dec 29
Hostetler, Seth J. (Sarah S. Wengerd), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Katie**, Dec 24
Kurtz, Jacob L. (Nancy C. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Mattie**, Dec 21
Wengerd, Mose R. (Emma A. Byler), R3 Volant, a dau **Esther**, Dec 7

Spartensburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, John C. (Jemima Miller), a dau **Barbara**, Dec 16
Lee, Lester S. (Mary Troyer), a son **Lester**, Dec 24
Miller, John A. (Martha Miller), a son **Enos**, Dec 16
Schrock, Lawrence A. (Barbara Miller), a dau **Rachel**, Dec 9

Geauga County, Ohio

Burkholder, Crist (Emma Byler), a son **David**, Nov 27
Byler, Eli J. (Alta Troyer), a son, Nov 25
Detweiler, Eli (Edna Mae Miller), a son, Nov 3
Detweiler, John J. (Sylvia Slabaugh), a son, Dec 18
Fisher, John C. (Fannie Yoder), a son **Andrew**, Dec 14
Hostetler, Ben Jr. (Betty Bender), a son **Joseph**, Dec 11
Miller, Andrew (Ada Miller), a son, Dec 3
Miller, Andy J. (Mary Anne Miller), a dau **Rosanna**, Dec 9
Miller, David J. (Mary Ann Byler), a dau **Amanda**, Dec 17
Miller, Raymond (Loma Mae Gingerich), a dau, Dec 19
Miller, Raymond J. (Laura Leslein), a son, Nov 30
Weaver, Wayne H. (Sara Mullet), a son, Nov 26

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Dave L. (Emma Miller), Orrville, a son **Orrin**, Nov 4
Miller, Andy (Katie Ann Hershberger), Orrville, a dau **Lena**, Dec 19

Holmes County, Ohio

Bowman, Alvin J. (Sarah Stutzman) R. 5 Mbg, O., a dau **Alma**, Dec. 1
Hershberger, Emanuel H. (Katie Schlabach) R. 2 Fredericksburg, O. a dau **Barbara**, Nov. 9.
Hershberger, Henry (Anna Hershberger), R1 Big Prairie, a son **Jonathan**, Dec 18
Hershberger, Roman (Mary Weaver), Lakeville, a dau **Katie**, Nov 16
Keim, Dan O. (Anna Troyer), a dau **Laura**, Dec 5
Miller, Dan A. J. (Katie Yoder), R2 Fredericksburg, a son **Joas**, Dec 24
Miller, Dennis B. (Mary Troyer) R. 5 Mbg. O., a dau, Nov. 24
Nisley, Alton E. (Nora Stutzman) Star Route, Mbg, O., a son, **Norman**, Nov. 22.
Raber, Eli J. (Katie Miller), Baltic, a son, Dec 21
Raber, Enos A. (Sarah Yoder) R. 2 Fredericksburg, O. a dau **Gertie**, Oct. 26
Schlabach, Atlee (Amanda Yoder) R. 3, Millersburg, a son **Sam**, Dec. 15
Schlabach, Jacob L. (Lydia Miller) R. 2 Dundee, a dau **Elva**, Oct. 27
Schlabach, Jonas (Dora Stutzman) R. 2 Millersburg, a dau **Miriam**
Troyer, Floyd E. (Mattie Troyer), R4 Millersburg, a son, Dec 24
Yoder, David M. (Bertha Miller) Star Route, Mbg. O., a dau **Naomi**, Nov. 7
Yoder, Edwin (Sadie Miller) R. 3, Millersburg, a dau **Anna Mae**, Dec. 11.

Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, Alvin S. (Katie H. Miller), a dau **Ella**, Dec 4
Keim, Joe A. (Anna H. Raber), a dau **Sarah**, Dec 19
Miller, Elam D. (Malinda S. Miller), a son **Aden**, Dec 19
Schlabach, Emanuel D. (Lena S. Miller), a dau **Ella**, Dec 4
Schlabach, Titus J. (Mattie S. Miller), a dau **Susie**, Dec 3
Troyer, John A. (Mary C. Miller), a son **Levi**, Dec 30
Weaver, Eli E. Jr. (Susie A. Wengerd?, a dau **Anna**, Dec 5

Richland County, Ohio

Yoder, Mervin (Sara Miller), a son **Joseph**, Dec 20

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Paul (Elizabeth Schwartz), a dau **Barbara**, Dec 25
Lengacher, Ben (Lydiann Schwartz), a son **Edwin**, Dec 13
Lengacher, Melvin (Irene Schmucker), a dau **Kathryn**, Dec 7
Lengacher, Melvin (Wilma Brandenberger), a son **Christ**, Dec 1
Miller, Jacob (Mary Schwartz), a dau **Marietta**, Dec 12
Schmidt, Emanuel (Rosemary Schwartz), a son **Joseph**, Dec 27
Schmucker, Daniel (Martha Delagrange), a son **Melvin**, Dec 11
Schmucker, Jeromia (Esther Graber), a son **Jesse**, Dec 19
Schwartz, David (Kathryn Eicher), a son **Jonathan**, Oct 14
Schwartz, Joseph (Rebecca Graber), a dau **Elizabeth**, Dec 20

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Nate (Fannie M. Schwartz), a son **Reuben**, Dec 18
Schwartz, Peter A. (Lizzie E. Schwartz), a dau **Salome**, Dec
Yoder, Abe (Rosie A. Schwartz), a son **Abe**, Nov

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Marvin W. (Amanda A. Schrock), LaGrange, a son **LaVern**, Dec 16
Bontrager, Harley L. (Katie Lehman), Millersburg, a son **Mervin H.**, Dec 4
Bontrager, Ira A. (Mary E. Knepp), Topeka, a son **Amos Jay**, Nov 26
Bontrager, Levi (Edna Mae Miller), LaGrange, a dau **Marietta**, Dec 10
Borkholder, Sam (Esther Yoder), R3 Middlebury, a dau **Mary**, Dec 9
Fry, Perry H. (Rosanna J. Beachy), Topeka, a son **Jason Dean**, Dec 6
Hershberger, Perry Jr. (Esther L. Yoder), LaGrange, a dau **Rose Mary**, Dec 8
Lambright, Leland (Mary A. Miller), LaGrange, a son **David L.**, Dec 24
Miller, Alvin Jay (LeEtta Bontrager), a son **LaVon Ray**, Dec 17
Miller, Howard Jay (Esther Yoder), LaGrange, a son **Neil H.**, Dec 1
Raber, Levi M. (Irene Miller),. R1 Topeka, a son **Levi Jr.**, Dec 16
Schwartz, Dan (Katie Fry), Shipshewana, a son **Vernon**, Nov 19
Yoder, Freeman J. (Susie H. Miller), LaGrange, a son **Amos F.**, Nov 22
Yoder, Jim (Marietta Otto), LaGrange, a dau **Ruth**, Nov 28
Yoder, Larry A. (Martha Wingard), Shipshewana, a dau **Regina Maria**, Dec 1
Yoder, Larry (Ruby Lambright), Topeka, a dau **Velda Fern**, Nov 28
Yoder, Ora J. (Wilma Bontrager), R1 Shipshewana, a dau **Ella**, Nov

Etna Green, Indiana

Helmuth, Glenn (Mary Alice Yoder), a son **Micah Dale**
Kauffman, Omer (Ruth Miller), a son **LaVon**, Dec 6
Miller, Harry (Ena Yoder), a dau **Beth Elaine**, Nov 14
Plank, John (Cara Lynn Borkholder), a dau **Mary Jo**, Nov 30
Yoder, Eddie (Laura Mae Slabaugh), a dau **Christina Lynn**, Nov 14

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Alvin D. (Ruth Ann Schwartz), a dau **Regina**, Dec 20
Miller, Roman Jr. (Barbara Miller), a son **Kenneth Lamar**, Dec 6
Troyer, Dennis (Dorothy Helmuth), a son **Harry Wayne**, Dec 12

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Ben S. (Shirley Wagler), a son **Willis**, Dec 7
Graber, Henry M. (Vera Wagler), a dau **Martha**, Dec 14
Graber, Joseph N. (Mary Margaret Graber), a dau **Martha**, Dec 9
Graber, Mark (Margaret Rose Swartzentruber), a dau **Darla Janelle**, Dec
Kemp, Delbert (Ruth Ann Knepp), a son, Dec 28
Raber, Elmer J. (Carolyn Wagler), a son **Mervin Jay**, Dec 9
Raber, Ervin (Lydia Eicher), a son **Stephen Glen**, Dec 3
Swartzentruber, Cleadus Jr. (Mildred Raber), a son **Jason Lee**, Dec 27
Wagler, Delmar (Mary Ruth Knepp), a dau Ida Rose, Dec 17

Lovington, Illinois

Herschberger, Nelson (Clara Bontreger), a dau **Carolyn**, Nov 27
Miller, Simon (Arlene Borntreger), a son **Gary**, Dec 10
Schlabach, Willard (Alma Jane Otto), a dau **Rosetta Elaine**, Dec 11
Stutzman, Edw. (Alma Fern Herschberger), twin sons **Jason John and James Eli**, Nov 27

Johnson County, Iowa

Bontrager, Ivan (Mary Lou Kauffman), a son **Silas**, Dec 11
Miller, Henry T. (Edna Mast), a son **Perry**, Nov 2
Miller, Sanford (Sylvia Beachy), a son **Christopher Tobias**, Dec 21
Yoder, Bennie Jr. (Nancy Ropp), a dau **Lisa Lynette**, Dec 5

Guthrie, Kentucky

Peachey, John (Fannie Weaver), a son **Johnie**, Dec 15
Yoder, Steve (Barbara Detweiler), twin dau **Rosanna and Rachel**, Dec 3

Dunnville, Kentucky

Coblentz, Roman (Lizzie Hershburger), a dau **Clara**, Dec 17

Nunnelly, Tennessee

Borntrager, Mr. and Mrs. Truman D., a son **John**, Dec 12

Audrain County, Missouri

Miller, Andy (Lena M. Miller), Clark, a son **Christy**, Dec 14
Miller, Bennie T. (Martha A. Gingerich), Clark, a son **Perry**, Dec 26
Miller, Joni T. (Lizzie V. Shetler), Clark, a son **Bennie**, Dec 1
Miller, Mahlon E. (Lovina T. Miller), Clark, a dau **Anna**, Nov 8
Miller, Ura M. (Barbara E. Yoder), Clark, a dau **Wilma**, Nov
Petersheim, Levi E. (Mary C. Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Lydia**, Nov 22
Yoder, Mark L. (Lydia D. Beachy), Clark, a dau **Anna**, Nov 8

Pike County, Missouri

Lee, Noah (Emma Schwartz), Curryville, a dau **Catherine**, Dec 28
Mast, Jonas (Katie Borntreger), Curryville, a son **Jacob**, Nov 20
Troyer, Rudy (Betty Yoder), Curryville, a son **David**, Nov 2
Yoder, Jesse (Lena Mae Mast), Curryville, a dau **Wilma**, Nov

Anabel, Missouri

Bontreger, Eli A. (Anna Beachy), a son **Menno**, Dec 16

Windsor, Missouri

Herschberger, Ervin (Irlene Plank), a dau **Mary**, Dec 22

Jamesport, Missouri

Detweiler, Toby (Amanda Troyer), a dau **Martha**, Dec 18
Troyer, Jerry F. (Ruth Gingerich), a son **Ferman Ray**, Dec 3
Yutzy, Jonas W. (Emma Graber), a dau **Ada**, Dec 20

Partridge, Kansas

Beachy, Daniel (Susan Yoder), a son **Leland Ray**, Dec 19

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Elmer (Katie), a son **Johnny**, Dec 4

Canton, Minnesota

Hershberger, Samuel (Delila), a dau **Edna**, Dec 4

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Ezra (Susie Borntreger), a son **Chris**, Dec 24
Mullet, Harley (Lydia E. Borntreger), a son **Harley**, Dec 9
Yoder, Jacob (Mary Hochstetler), a dau, Dec 14

Centerville, Michigan

Bontrager, William E. (Rosanna Miller), a son **Roman**, Nov 16
Hochstetler, Ora (Barbara Yoder), a son **Martin**, Nov 6
Miller, Alvin R. (Sara Mae Hochstetler), a dau **Ruby**, Nov 9

BAPTISMS

Clymer, New York

September, by Andy J. Miller
Mary Alice, daughter of Andy and Fanny Miller

Nappanee, Indiana

December 11, by Allen Miller
Anna, daughter of Earl and Laura (Borkholder) Miller

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Hershberger - Melvin, son of Jacob J. and Edna (Schlabach) Miller to Naomi, daughter of John S. and Sarah (Kauffman) Hershberger, December 9.

Dover, Delaware

Yoder, Schlabach - Freeman, son of Bish. Leroy J. and Mary Yoder to Mary, daughter of Pre. David S. and Lizzie Schlabach, December 16, by his father.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Kanagy - Elam, son of Ben and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Hostetler to Betsy, daughter of Mose and the late Emma (Wengerd) Kanagy, November 9, by Bishop Gideon Byler.

Hostetler, Stoltzfus - Daniel, son of Ben and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Hostetler to Katie, daughter of Dea. Samuel and Lydia (Hertzler) Stoltzfus, November 16, by Bishop Amos Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Daniel, son of Omar and Fannie (Byler) Stoltzfus to Naomi, daughter of Samuel and Annie Stoltzfus, November 18, by Bishop Jacob Stoltzfus.

Hostetler, Yoder - Christ, son of Mose and the late Mary (Stoltzfus) Hostetler to Mary, daughter of Levi and Lizzie (Zook) Yoder, November 23, by Bishop Neil Hershberger.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Hostetler - Abie N., son of John S. and Dena B. (Yoder) Yoder to Barbara, daughter of Pre. Seth D. and Elizabeth R. (Hostetler) Hostetler, November 16, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Yoder, Yoder - Eli R., son of Eli J. and Barbara Y. (Hostetler) Yoder to Emma N., daughter of Abie S. and Lena H. (Hostetler) Yoder, November 16, by Bishop John J. S. Yoder.

Yoder, Hostetler - Samuel N., son of Rudy S. and Lydia B. (Yoder) Yoder to Katie R., daughter of Christ S. and Lydia (Hostetler) Hostetler, November 23, by Bishop Solomon C. Hostetler.

Speicher, Yoder - Michael A., son of Michael H. and Veronica (Zook) Speicher to Franey M., daughter of John S. and Dena B. (Yoder) Yoder, November 25, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Centre County, Aaronsburg, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Speicher - Noah Y. Jr., son of Noah Y. and Anna Y. (Hostetler) Hostetler to Elizabeth N., daughter of the late Noah Y. and Mattie (Zook) Speicher, November 23, by Bishop Rufus J. Yoder.

Yoder, Yoder - Christ L., son of Dea. David L. and Sarah M. (Kanagy) Yoder to Mattie, daughter of Pre. Emanuel S. and Esther (Hostetler) Yoder, November 25, by Bishop Rufus J. Yoder.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Byler - Dan, son of Noah and Lydia Yoder, Sugar Grove, to Amanda, daughter of Jacob E. and Mattie S. (Kurtz) Byler, December 26, by Eli Yoder, Sugar Grove, Penna.

Byler, Miller - Dan, son of Mrs. Dan J. Mast and the late Jacob W. Byler to Ada, daughter of Ammon Millers, Conewango Valley, New York, December 21, by Jacob J. Mast.

Byler, Yoder - John R., son of Rudy W. and Lizzie J. (Byler) Byler to Ada, daughter of Jacob E. and Lizzie J. (Byler) Yoder, December 23, by Jacob M. Hostetler.

Hostetler, Byler - Erwin A., son of Andy B. and Susie (Yoder) Hostetler to Malinda, daughter of Urie D. and Dena A. (Byler) Byler, December 30, by Jacob Schlabach, Dunnville, Kentucky.

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Miller - Nathaniel, son of Min. Urie M. and Barbara (Miller) Byler to Ruth, daughter of Dan K. and Emma (Miller) Miller, December 9, by Bishop Monroe M. Miller.

Kempf, Miller - Jonas, son of Bishop Harvey and Katie (Yoder) Kempf to Ada, daughter of Eli E. and Anna (Hershberger) Miller, December 21, by Bishop David E. Yoder, Holmes County.

Miller, Bricker - John, son of Dan D. and Mary (Kempf) Miller to Esther, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Fisher) Bricker, December 30.

South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Troyer - Nevin, son of Andy E. and Elizabeth (Hostetler) Hershberger to Rosie, daughter of Noah J. and Anna (Miller) Troyer, December 9 in Dan N. Yoder West District.

Raber, Erb - Andy, son of Noah J. and Lizzie (Miller) Raber to Verna, daughter of Levi S. and Sarah (Yoder) Erb, December 16 in Dan N. Yoder West District.

New Haven, Indiana

Steury, Graber - Samuel, son of Menno and Esther (Eicher) Steury to Rebecca, daughter of Elmer and Martha (Zehr) Graber, by Amos Schmucker December 23.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Schwartz - Andy W., son of Mr. and Mrs. Andy W. Schwartz, R1 Monroe to Anna E. J., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob D. J. Schwartz, R2 Berne, December 2.

Wickey, Schwartz - Jacob B., son of Mr. and Mrs. David J. Wickey, R2 Berne to Mandy J. R., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond M. Schwartz, R1 Geneva, December 5.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Reuben E. J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob D. J. Schwartz, R2 Berne to Ruth A. R., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben M. Schwartz, R2 Berne, December 9.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Kemp - Ivan, son of Melvin and Wilma (Graber) Knepp to Mary Catherine, daughter of John Henry and Ida Mae (Wagler) Kemp, on December 5 by Amos A. Graber.

Coblentz, Graber - Amos, son of Vernon and Laura (Wagler) Coblentz of Milroy, Indiana area to Mary, daughter of John and Lydia (Wagler) Graber, on December 9 by Joe L. Graber.

Graber, Stoll - Joseph, son of Simon and Katie (Raber) Graber to Magdelena, daughter of Amos and Katie (Weaver) Stoll, on December 16 by John Stoltzfus of Pennsylvania.

Lovington, Illinois

Farmwald, Chupp - John, son of Harvey Farmwald to Dorothy, daughter of Ervin Chupp, December 21.

Marshfield, Missouri

Yoder, Raber - Toby, son of Bishop John and Lovina (Hochstetler) Yoder to Verda, daughter of John and Rosa (Wagler) Raber, December 16, by Bishop John Yoder, Dover, Delaware.

Utica, Minnesota

Miller, Gingerich - Mahlon, son of Pre. Menno A. and Katie Miller to Wilma, daughter of Noah D. and Susie Gingerich, December 9 by Bishop Enos J. Yoder of Mt. Elgin Ontario, Canada.

Blair, Wisconsin

Yoder, Borntreger - Joe, son of Edwin Yoder of Bowling Green, Missouri to Lizzie, daughter of Levi V. and Fannie Borntreger, of Blair, December 2, by Bishop Raymond Schrock.

Centreville, Michigan

Yoder, Miller - Joseph, son of Willis and Fannie Yoder to

Carolyn, daughter of Leroy Millers of Indiana, October 13 by Perry L. Bontrager.

Yoder, Miller - Virgil, son of Virgil and Lena Yoder to Esther, daughter of Roman W. and Edna Miller, October 21 by William P. Miller.

MIGRATIONS

Alvin M. Yoders and 2 children moved from Marshfield, Missouri to Windsor, Missouri, December 21.

Albert J. Millers moved from Smicksburg, Penna. to Clymer, New York, in November.

Ramond Wengard moved from Geauga County, Ohio (Middlefield area) to Clymer New York in October.

Danny Miller moved from Geauga County, Ohio (Mespo area) to Clymer, New York, in September.

Eli M. Schrocks moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Ganzales area in Texas, December 7.

Ira I. Millers, newly weds, moved to Kingston, Wisconsin, October 26.

John Shirk and family moved from Belize, C.A. to Lobelville, Tennessee.

Harold Stolls moved from Belize, C.A. to Pleasantville, Tennessee.

Gillourmo Harris and family moved from Belize, C.A. to Lobelville, Tennessee.

Peter Frison and family moved from Belize, C.A. to Lobelville, Tennessee.

Joseph and Carolyn Yoder (newlyweds) moved to Indiana, from Centreville, Michigan in October.

OBITUARIES

Byler, Barbara N., 87, of 9025 Route 534 Middlefield, Ohio
died December 25, 1982 at Geauga Community Hospital following a long illness.

Born in Troy Township, February 23, 1895, she was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

She is survived by several cousins. She had her home for years by her cousins' the Dave E. Millers.

Byler, John S., 75, of 16056 Nauvoo Rd., Middlefield, Ohio
died December 4 at Geauga Community Hospital following a long illness.

Born in Troy Township, April 8, 1907, he had lived in Middlefield most of his life. He was a semi-retired blacksmith and had worked for his son. He was married to the former Elizabeth Miller, on December 29, 1925 and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

He is survived by his wife; four sons; Joseph of Smicksburg, Pa.; Jeremiah of Punxeytawney, Pa.; Ervin of Orwell, and John of Middlefield, Ohio; five daughters; Mrs. Emma Yoder; Mrs. Saloma Hershberger; Mrs. Betty Yoder; Miss Ada Byler and Mrs. Catherine Miller, all of Middlefield; three brothers; Dan of Parkman; Andy of Middlefield, Ohio; and Eli of Huntsburg; a sister, Clara Miller of Middlefield; 45 grandchildren and 31 great grandchildren.

Chupp, Susan, 88, R2 Nappanee, Indiana
died at her home of a lengthy illness on December 14.

She was born June 20, 1894 to William and Elizabeth (Helmuth) Yoder. She was married to John C. Chupp in February 1919. He died in 1950. She lived a widow over 32 years.

Surviving are 2 sons; William Chupp Bremen and Edward Chupp, Nappanee; 3 daughters, Mrs. Menno (Mary) Schwartz, Etna Green, Indiana; Mrs. Milo (Edna) Schwartz and Elizabeth Chupp of R2 Nappanee; 1 stepson, Floyd Chupp of Middlefield, Ohio; 4 step daughters, Mrs. Emery (Fanny) Miller, Etna Green; Mrs. Manas (Kate) Borkholder, New Paris; Mrs. Steven (Barbara) Mullet Leesburg and Mrs. Herman (Lydia Mae) Hochstetler of Bremen; 16 grandchildren, 41 step grandchildren, 34 great grandchildren, 142 step great grandchildren and several step great-great grandchildren, 3 half sisters, Mrs. Edward (Lizzie) Nisly; Mrs. John (Emma) Mast and Mattie Nisly all of Hutchinson, Kansas.

6 brothers and 5 sisters preceded her in death. The funeral was Friday morning at 9:30 at the Milo Schwartz home by Noah Anderson, Mose Hershberger of Baltic, Ohio and Lonnie Slabaugh.

Gingerich, Mary M., 53, of Georgia Rd. Middlefield, Ohio
died December 23, at Geauga Community Hospital following a lingering illness.

Born July 18, 1929 in Mespotamia, the former Mary Miller, married Freeman W. Gingerich on January 11, 1951 in Middlefield where she lived most of her life. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

She is survived by her husband; five sons, Bill; Freeman Jr.; Raymond; Martin, and Robert; two daughters, Linda and Betty, all at home; her mother Mrs. Lovina Miller; two brothers, Joe M. Miller and Mahlon M. Miller; two sisters, Mrs. Daniel Burkholder and Mrs. Allen Gingerich, all of Middlefield.

Herschberger, Lydia M., 65 years, 10 mo. & 7 days, Kokomo, Indiana

died November 30, at St. Joseph Memorial Hospital, Kokomo, Indiana. She was born January 23, 1917, in Elkhart County, Indiana, daughter of Moses and Elizabeth (Miller) Herschberger. She was married on October 2, 1941 to Fred A Herschberger who survives. Preceding her in death were a daughter, Elizabeth Kay; parents, 2 brothers; 1 sister who died in infancy.

She leaves 5 sisters and 3 brothers (Fannie) Mrs. Joe Zook, Monroe, In.; (Katie) Mrs. Henry Herschberger of Kokomo; (Miriam) Mrs. Daniel Troyer, Medford, Wisc.; (Clara) Mrs. Joe Wengerd, Blair, Wisc.; (Nancy) Mrs. Samuel Kauffman, Greentown, In.; Ben M. Herschberger, Topeka, In.; David M. Herschberger, Kokomo, In.; John M. Herschberger, Dalton, Wisc; and many aunts, uncles, nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held December 3 at Andy A. Herschbergers, by Bishop Daniel B. Herschberger, Ed Graber and Bishop Joe Yoder, Bishop Noah Hochstedler read a psalm.

Hochstetler, Levi J., 87, R2, Nappanee, Indiana
died at 3 a.m. November 29 in Goshen Hospital. He was born May 28, 1895, near Nappanee and was a lifetime area resident. He was retired from the former Uline Co. on Nov. 9, 1916, in Nappanee, he married Emma Miller. She died in 1978.

Surviving are 7 daughters, Mrs. Roman I. (Cora) Yoder Goshen, Mrs. Marie Stutzman of Nappanee, Mrs. Harvey J. (Mattie) Miller of Virginia Beach, Va., Mrs. William L. (Lovina) Stutzman of Bourbon, Mrs. Katie Fredericks of Naples, Fla., Mrs. Amanda James of Arcadis, Fla. and Mrs. Ben (Amy) Dersch of Bonita Springs, Fla; 3 sons, Cletus of Etna Green, LeRoy of Anaheim, Calif. and Jerry of Spooner, Wis; 40 grandchildren; 42 great-grandchildren; 3 sisters, Mrs. Henry (Lydia Ann) Helmuth of Nappanee, Mrs. Emma Miller of Sugar Creek, Ohio and Mrs. J. Elmer (Amanda) Yoder of Aroda, Va; and 2 brothers, Eli and Moses, both of Nappanee. A daughter and brother preceded him death.

Services will be at 9:30 a.m. Thursday in the William Hochstetler residence, County Road 52, 2½ miles northwest of Nappanee. Bishop Lonnie Slabaugh, of the Old Amish Order Church, of which he was a member, will officiate. Burial will be in Weldy Cemetery.

Hochstetler, Vernon L., infant son, Illinois
died November 23, 1982, son of Lavern and Lorena (Jess) Hochstetler at University Hospital, Chicago.

Kemp, Annie, 77, Odon, Indiana

died at the home of her son, Martin on Sunday, December 5. She had been ill for awhile with high blood pressure and heart trouble. She was born on August 16, 1905 to Noah and Katie (Gingerich) Wagler and married to Chris Kemp, May 29, 1921 who died October 22, 1973.

Surviving are 4 daughters, Mrs. Elmo (Ida) Stoll, Montgomery, Mrs. Harvey (Katie Ann) Farmwald of Sullivan, Ill.; Mrs. Eddie (Rosie) Schrock, Arthur, Ill. and Mrs. Ernest (Lydia) Wagler, Odon; 3 sons, Herman Kemp, Arcola, Ill; Martin and John, Cannelburg, Ind; 3 brothers, Phenas Wagler, Odon; Martin Wagler, Hartville, Ohio and Henry N. Wagler, Montgomery; 56 grand-

children and 35 great-grandchildren. 2 daughters, 1 brother and 7 grandchildren preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held December 7 at the Joel Graber residence by Chris Otto and Edwin Schrock both of Ill. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

King, Mrs. Annie B., 97, Wyoming, Delaware
died December 22 in Wyoming, Del. at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Joe D. (Katie) Byler, with whom she resided. Born in Lancaster, she was the daughter of the late Menno B. and Mary Baumgardner Riehl. She was the widow of Stephen B. King. Lived in matrimony 49 years and was a widow 27 years. To this union were born 7 daughters. 6 of these preceded her in death.

In addition to her daughter, she is survived by 12 grandchildren; 62 great-grandchildren; 13 great-great-grandchildren; and 2 brothers, Isaac B. Riehl, New Holland, and Abner B. Riehl, Ronks.

Funeral services held at the Joe D. Byler residence, Wyoming, Delaware on December 24 at 9 o'clock. Further services held on Saturday, at 12:30 p.m. from the Mose L. Beiler residence, North Weavertown Rd., Ronks, Pa. By Eli Z. King and Gideon Riehl, lied by Jacob King. Burial at Ronks Cemetery, lied by Crist J. Byler, abshied by the home Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Gingerich, Mary M., 53, of Georgia Rd. Middlefield, Ohio
died December 23, at Geauga Community Hospital following a lingering illness.

Born July 18, 1929 in Mespotamia, the former Mary Miller, married Freeman W. Gingerich on January 11, 1951 in Middlefield where she lived most of her life. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

She is survived by her husband; five sons, Bill; Freeman Jr.; Raymond; Martin, and Robert; two daughters, Linda and Betty, all at home; her mother Mrs. Lovina Miller; two brothers, Joe M. Miller and Mahlon M. Miller; two sisters, Mrs. Daniel Burkholder and Mrs. Allen Gingerich, all of Middlefield.

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died November 30, at St. Joseph Memorial Hospital, Kokomo, Indiana. She was born January 23, 1917, in Elkhart County, Indiana, daughter of Moses and Elizabeth (Miller) Herschberger. She was married on October 2, 1941 to Fred A Herschberger who survives. Preceding her in death were a daughter, Elizabeth Kay; parents, 2 brothers; 1 sister who died in infancy.

She leaves 5 sisters and 3 brothers (Fannie) Mrs. Joe Zook, Monroe, In.; (Katie) Mrs. Henry Herschberger of Kokomo; (Miriam) Mrs. Daniel Troyer, Medford, Wisc.; (Clara) Mrs. Joe Wengerd, Blair, Wisc.; (Nancy) Mrs. Samuel Kauffman, Greentown, In.; Ben M. Herschberger, Topeka, In.; David M. Herschberger, Kokomo, In.; John M. Herschberger, Dalton, Wisc; and many aunts, uncles, nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held December 3 at Andy A. Herschbergers, by Bishop Daniel B. Herschberger, Ed Graber and Bishop Joe Yoder, Bishop Noah Hochstedler read a psalm.

Hochstetler, Levi J., 87, R2, Nappanee, Indiana
died at 3 a.m. November 29 in Goshen Hospital. He was born May 28, 1895, near Nappanee and was a lifetime area resident. He was retired from the former Uline Co. on Nov. 9, 1916, in Nappanee, he married Emma Miller. She died in 1978.

Surviving are 7 daughters, Mrs. Roman I. (Cora) Yoder Goshen, Mrs. Marie Stutzman of Nappanee, Mrs. Harvey J. (Mattie) Miller of Virginia Beach, Va., Mrs. William L. (Lovina) Stutzman of Bourbon, Mrs. Katie Fredericks of Naples, Fla., Mrs. Amanda James of Arcadis, Fla. and Mrs. Ben (Amy) Dersch of Bonita Springs, Fla; 3 sons, Cletus of Etna Green, LeRoy of Anaheim, Calif. and Jerry of Spooner, Wis; 40 grandchildren; 42 great-grandchildren; 3 sisters, Mrs. Henry (Lydia Ann) Helmuth of Nappanee, Mrs. Emma Miller of Sugar Creek, Ohio and Mrs. J. Elmer (Amanda) Yoder of Aroda, Va; and 2 brothers, Eli and Moses, both of Nappanee. A daughter and brother preceded him death.

Services will be at 9:30 a.m. Thursday in the William Hochstetler residence, County Road 52, 2½ miles northwest of Nappanee. Bishop Lonnie Slabaugh, of the Old Amish Order Church, of which he was a member, will officiate. Burial will be in Weldy Cemetery.

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Kemp, Annie, 77, Odon, Indiana
died at the home of her son, Martin on Sunday, December 5. She had been ill for awhile with high blood pressure and heart trouble. She was born on August 16, 1905 to Noah and Katie (Gingerich) Wagler and married to Chris Kemp, May 29, 1921 who died October 22, 1973.

Surviving are 4 daughters, Mrs. Elmo (Ida) Stoll, Montgomery, Mrs. Harvey (Katie Ann) Farmwald of Sullivan, Ill.; Mrs. Eddie (Rosie) Schrock, Arthur, Ill. and Mrs. Ernest (Lydia) Wagler, Odon; 3 sons, Herman Kemp, Arcola, Ill; Martin and John, Cannelburg, Ind; 3 brothers, Phenas Wagler, Odon; Martin Wagler, Hartville, Ohio and Henry N. Wagler, Montgomery; 56 grandchildren and 35 great-grandchildren. 2 daughters, 1 brother and 7 grandchildren preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held December 7 at the Joel Graber residence by Chris Otto and Edwin Schrock both of Ill. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

King, Mrs. Annie B., 97, Wyoming, Delaware
died December 22 in Wyoming, Del. at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Joe D. (Katie) Byler, with whom she resided. Born in Lancaster, she was the daughter of the late Menno B. and Mary Baumgardner Riehl. She was the widow of Stephen B. King. Lived in matrimony 49 years and was a widow 27 years. To this union were born 7 daughters. 6 of these preceded her in death.

In addition to her daughter, she is survived by 12 grandchildren; 62 great-grandchildren; 13 great-great-grandchildren; and 2 brothers, Isaac B. Riehl, New Holland, and Abner B. Riehl, Ronks.

Funeral services held at the Joe D. Byler residence, Wyoming, Delaware on December 24 at 9 o'clock. Further services held on Saturday, at 12:30 p.m. from the Mose L. Beiler residence, North Weavertown Rd., Ronks, Pa. By Eli Z. King and Gideon Riehl, lied by Jacob King. Burial at Ronks Cemetery, lied by Crist J. Byler, abshied by the home Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Knepp, Caroline, 92, Loogootee, Indiana
died at the home of her son, Abraham where she had her home on Tuesday, November 30. She had been in failing health for sometime. She was born November 16, 1890 to Amos J. and Fanny (Yoder) Graber and married to Henry Knepp December 20, 1914 who died May 16, 1942.

Surviving are 3 sons, Lewis of Montgomery, Abraham and Edwin both of Loogootee; 28 grandchildren and 59 great-grandchildren. 1 son, 2 daughters, 2 sisters, 2 brothers, 5 grandchildren and 3 greatgrandchildren preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held at the home on December 2. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Lapp, Martha Sue, 6 month old daughter, Gordonville, Penna.
died at home December 17, daughter of Samuel P. and Miriam Stoltzfus Lapp, Hatville Rd. after an illness of two months.

She was born in Leacock Township. In addition to her parents, she is survived by three sisters; Marilyn, Sadie Ruth and Mary Ann, all at home; maternal grandparents, Amos S. and Sadie Stoltzfus Stoltzfus, Gordonville R1; paternal grandparents, Amos S. and Ruth Petersheim Lapp, Bird-in-Hand RD; paternal great-grandparents, John S. Lapp, Bareville and Priscilla Petersheim, Christiana RD; and maternal great-grandparents, Abraham Stoltzfus, Intercourse, and Katie E. Stoltzfus, Lancaster.

Miller, Henry A., 70, of 9110 N. Girdle Rd. Middlefield, Ohio
died December 12, at Geauga Community Hospital from a stroke.

Born in Applecreek, Ohio February 29, 1912, he was the son of Abraham and Drusilla Yoder Miller and lived in Middlefield most of his life. He retired from the Johnson Rubber Co. in 1972. He was married to the former Emma Miller on January 24, 1935, and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

He is survived by his wife, 7 sons, Eli, Albert, Martin, Dan, Robert, Chester all of Middlefield and Henry Jr. of Mespotomia; 2 daughters, Mary Ann and Dorothy both at home; 1 sister, Mary Ann of Holmesville, Ohio; 39 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren.

Peachey, Dea. Joseph E., 85, R.1 Belleville, Pa
died at his home December 27, 1982 of a lengthly illness, he never seemed as strong as some people. In 1944 he had a heart condition and did not go away for many years, but later was able to go away some, but has not been away the last couple years. He was a farmer and blacksmith retired in 1951.
He was born August 18, 1897, the son of the late Benjamin Z. and Salina (Byler) Peachey. He is survived by his wife, the former Barbara C. Peachey.

The following children survive, Mrs. Harvey (Annie) Byler; Mrs. Jesse (Mary) Byler, Daniel L. Peachey all of Belleville, Pa.; Mrs. David (Fannie) Swarey, Mifflintown; Stephen F. Peachey, California; 2 half brothers, David J. Peachey, Abraham Z. Peachey both of Belleville, Pa.; 22 grandchildren, 21 great grandchildren.

Services were held on the home farm, where Jonas and Ella Peachey reside. Services held by Daniel M. Peachey, Josiah H. Peachey. Burial in the Allensville Cemetery.

Petersheim, Levi B 40, R2 McIntire, Iowa
died unexpectedly November 2, of an heart attack, on his farm, at the buildings. He was the son of Bishop Ben L. Petersheims. Surviving are his wife, Ida (Gingerich) and 12 children, all at home.

Ropp, Lawayne Lloyd, was born to Lavern and Susan (Yoder) Ropp on Aug. 2nd, 1982, and passed away on Dec. 21st, 1982, he had not been sick, and was awake and happy when his mother left the house to do some chores, when she came in about 30 minutes later, his life was gone. Age 4 months, and 19 days, a little angel he was indeed.
Besides the parents he leaves his grandparents, Isaac Hershbergers and Lloyd Ropps. Great grandparents are Ben L.Yoders, Geo Ropps, Dan Hershberger and Eli S. Bontragers.

Funeral services were held at the Jeff Ropp home on December 24th. Preaching was held in 3 different rooms or buildings, by David A. Yoder of Fairlock, Iowa, and Bishop Freeman Elmer T. Mark and Alvin T. Miller and Bishop Jonas J. Beachys, was a large funeral.

Pallbearers were Henry T. Miller and Perry L. Bender. Burial was in the East Union Cemetery, 3 miles north of Kalona.

Schrock, Ida M. 69, Lovington, Illinois
died Sunday December 1982, was born March 27, 1913.

She leaves behind, 1 sister Ella, and 3 brothers, Henry and Jonas, all of Arthur and Walter of Farmer City, Illinois. Father and mother preceeded her in death.

Funeral was held at the home.

Wickey, Joseph, 6, Allen County, Indiana
died around 8:00, on December 10, soon after he was hit by a car while skating on the road. He was the son of David and Margaret (Brandenberger) Wickey.

Surviving besides parents are 5 brothers, David, Elmer, William, Micheal, and James all at home and 4 sisters, Effie Mae, Rosalie and Wilma at home and Elizabeth Graber of Grabill and grandparents, Elmer and Betty Brandenberger of New Haven.

Funeral services were held at the home by Enos Steury and at neighbors Reuben Girods, by LaVern Steury, both of Quincy, Michigan. Burial in Amish Cemetery. Grabill.

Yoder, Elmina (Beachy), 48, Kentucky
died December 21st, age 48 years, 1 month and 18 days. She was born on Nov. 3rd, 1934, in Dover, Deleware to Daniel J. and Matilda (Schrock) Beachy. She was married to Amos Yoder. Lived in matrimony 27 years and 27 days.

Surviving are 4 daughters, and 2 sons, Susie married to Daniel Beachy, Guthrie Kentucky; Daniel of the home; Maryann, married to Steve Miller, Guthrie, Kentucky; Dora, Enos, and Kathryn, all at home. Survivors also include husband, mother and step father, Jacob Stutzman, 4 sisters and 6 brothers, 7 stepbrothers and 2 stepsisters, and 4 grandchildren. Her father preceded her in death.

Yoder, infant daughter, Wilton, Wisconsin
died on the way to the hospital on December 14th, lived only around 3 hours. She was the daughter of Jacob J. and Mary (Hochstetler) Yoder, Wilton, Wisconsin, R.D.1

Besides her parents, she is survived by 1 brother and 1 sister, Noah and Rosa, 4 grandparents, and several aunts and uncles.

Yoder, Velda Fern, R.R. 2 Topeka,
died one hour after birth, on November 28, in the Goshen Hospital. She was the infant daughter of Larry Jay and Ruby Mae Lambright.

Surviving with the parents are the grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Jonas E. Yoder of R.R.4, LaGrange, and Mr. and Mrs. Menno L. Lambright of R. R.1, Topeka, and the great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra J. Yoder of Garnett, Kansas, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe B. Bontrager of R. R.4, LaGrange.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 1 p.m. in the Larry Yoder residence with Bishop Freeman R. Miller officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery, 300W and 350S. The Frurip-May Funeral Home of LaGrange was in charge of the arrangements.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Allen County, Indiana - Six year old boy hit by Car

Joseph, 6, son of David and Margaret (Brandenberger) Wickey was out skating on the road when we had our first nice snow fall on the 10th, around 8:00, when he was hit by a car and died soon after. He was with a brother who was waiting on a school bus. He was taken to Parkview in one ambulance, but transferred him to a better equipped one a few miles down the road, which was to no avail.

Surviving besides his parents are 5 brothers and 4 sisters. Services were held at home and neighbors. Burial in Amish Cemetery in Grabill. See obit.

The coffin they had to use for Joseph Wickey was a 5 feet, all wide poplar boards and this particular coffin was made before 1940, because the one who had always made before them died in 1940 and also no 5 feet coffin was ever used in our church district during this time. Plywood is being used for the last several years and then stained and varnished. This little coffin was still like new.

Riceville, Iowa - Man Dies of Heart Attack

Our community was shocked with the sudden death of Levi B. Petersheim son of Bishop Ben L. Petersheim. He had a heart attack and died instantly on November 2nd, on his farm at the buildings. His wife is Ida, daughter of Eli J. and Mattie Gingerich from Clark, Missouri. Eli's happened to be with them when it happened. Levi was a little less than 41 years old. Leaves his wife and 12 children, all at home. The Funeral of this man was the 1st for our area. People attened from many different places. Address is McIntire Iowa, R.2 50455. (See obit.)

Nappanee, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Levi J. Hochstetler, 87, R2 Nappanee, died at 3 a.m. on November 29, in Goshen Hospital. He was born May 28, 1895, near Nappanee, and was a lifetime area resident.

He was retired from the former Ulone Company in 1916. He was married to Emma Miller who died in 1978.

Survices were held at the William Hochstetler residence. See obit.

Loogootee, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Caroline Knepp, 92, Loogootee, Indiana died on Tuesday, November 30 at the home of her son, Abraham where she had her home.

She had been failing in health for sometime.

She was born November 16, 1890 to Amos J. and Fannie (Yoder) Graber and married to Henry Knepp on December 20, 1914, who died on May 6, 1942.

Funeral services were held at the home. See obit.

Middlefield, Ohio - Senior Member Succumbs

Barbara N. Byler, 87, died December 25, at Geauga Community Hospital following a long illness.

A liflong native of Geauga County, she was born in Troy Township, February 23, 1895. (See obit.)

Etna Green, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Susan Chupp, 88, R.2, died at her home after a lengthy illness on December 14.

She was born in 1894, to Wm. and Elizabeth (Helmuth) Yoder. She was married to John C. Chupp in 1919. He died in 1950. She lived in widowhood 32 years. 2 sons, three daughters and step-children survive. Also 16 grandchildren, 41 step grandchildren and 34 great-grandchildren, 142 step-greatgrandchildren, survive. (See obit.)

Wyoming, Deleware - Senior Member Succumbs

Mrs. Annie B. King 97, died December 22, at the of her daughter, Katie, Mrs. Joe D. Byler.

Born in Lancaster County, Pa. she was the daughter of the late Menno B. and Mary (Baumgardner) Riehl. She was the widow of Stephen B. King. 12 grandchildren, and 62 greatgrandchildren, and 13 great great grandchildren survive. See obit.

Apple Creek, Ohio - Father and daughter get hit by Car

On Tuesday, December 28, when it was very windy, Dan J. Hershberger, 72, and his daughter, Emma, 37, Western Rd., Apple Creek, Ohio 44606 were going home from his son-in-law, around 6:15 p.m. It was very hard to keep there kerosene light on and a vet of John Rebers hit them in the rear going west of Kidron up a little hill. They were both rushed to the Wooster Community Hospital where Dan was put on a breathing machine and had an operation on his lungs and liver. Also his head is swollen. He is in A. C. U., hasn't gained conscious yet and is in guarding condition. Emma can not walk by herself. She's very sore from bumps and bruises. She expected to be released from the hospital soon.

Wayne County, Ohio - Community Notes

Deacon Jacob S. Miller, 76, Dundee, Ohio is now at home from a tumor operation of his bowels and is slowly improving.

Enos, 15, son of Dea. Abe D. Troyers, Navarre, Ohio is doing real well from his brain tumor operation some time ago. He goes to church, rides buggy, and helps along with chores.

Maywood, Missouri - Girl is Hospitalized

Marie, 11, daughter of Peter C. and Wilma (Kemp) Burkholder was admitted to the hospital on December 15 for tests and xrays. She had been in a weakened and rather run-down condition with loss of appetite and occasional vomiting and abdominal pains, a good part of the summer. She had also lost a considerable amount of weight and occasionaly had fainting spells. The Dr. thinks that colitis may be her problem plus infection in stomach and bowels. She returned home on December 17 and seems to be slowly improving.

— Community Notes

Mattie U. Yoder was unable to attend the last church services due to servere sore throat.

Perry County, Tennessee - Little Girl gets hit with a ball bat

Anna Frison, 4, was enjoying her play with the other children until she accidently gets hit in the head with the bat. It cut her forehead open quite badly. It was stitched by her father and aunt, Peter and Ella Frison. It is healing wonderfully.

—Community Notes

Ellen Harris, 2, suffered the pain of having her fingers chopped when her 4 year old sister was chopping wood with a machete and needed someone to hold it. It cut one almost off and a few other fingers are badly damaged. This was also stitched by her father, Guirlimo Harris.

Mayville District, New York - Roof Collasped

We had a heavy wet snow, December 20 and that night which resulted in the roof of John M. Byler's, Mayville, implement shed collasping. Some machinery was damaged. Half of the roof is reuseable. The snow all melted by Christmas so the roof was put on again December 29.

—Baby has Pneumonia

The tiny baby of Chris W. and Mary Byler, Dewittville, was home and doing o.k., was up to 5 lb. 6 oz. when it took sick with a cold and diarrha. Local doctors didn't pay any attention to it so it was taken to Erie and admitted with pneumonia. It was under oxigen. Came home after 10 days.

—Low in Platilits

Chris, 17, son of Jonathan C. and Lizzie (Hochstetler) Byler, Dewittville, has had ear trouble a long time. He had surgery a few years ago. A couple month ago he had severe ear ache again. Something burst in his ear. Now due to strong medicine (sulphur drugs) something is destroying his platelets. He is forbidden to work much so as not to get hurt being his blood won't clot which could be fatal. He is waiting on an appointment with a doctor in Pittsburg.

Dover, Delaware - Community Notes

Jake G. Stutzmans were to Guthrie, Kentucky over Christmas to atten the funeral of her daughter, Elmina, wife of Amos J. Yoder. They were accompanied by a van load of close relatives. This funeral was also on Christmas Day. The Enos J. Yoders, Amos's parents were on a western trip of 15 days, stopping at Amoses on the way home. They were as far as Richmond, Virginia when they got word of their daughter-in-law's death. They returned to Kentucky again for the funeral.

Lovington, Illinois - Hospital Notes

Menno A. Diener was admitted to Hospital on November 28, was treated for bleeding ulcers and was released on December 6, coming along slowly.

Mrs. Annanias Herschberger was admitted to the Hospital on December 16, came home on December 18th, is gaining slowly. She has a bad case of kidney infection.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Community Notes

On December 22, John Troyers left for Huntingdon, Tennessee, to spend Christmas with the home folks. On the 24th Dan L. Millers, David J. Schlabach and John Detweilers all left for Smicksburg for the holidays. This made quite a hole in our little community.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Community Notes

Noah Hochstetlers moved into their new log cabin on December 17th. Had been renting a farm this summer while cutting logs and setting them up. Had several frolics. Is a 24 x 48. As the logs were green, they will likely shrink quite a bit so they did no crack filling yet, but put black plastic all around outside to help keep warm. Have a door on each side but no windows except skylights (fiberglass sheets) in the roof, which lets in plenty of light and removed the chores of washing windows. He has a planer which he used for the boards for floor. The cabin is built nearly at he bottom of a hill, used large stones for a foundation, so is at ground level in back an several feet off ground in front.

Clark, Missouri - Community Notes

Daniel S. Beachy, 64, had a cataract removed from his left eye on December 3, and also a contact len implant. He can see better with it, but can't read until he'll change his lens in his glasses which should be in a few weeks, plans are to have the other eye fixed 6 months later. He also has parking sons disease, and a ulcer on the stomach, but he helps with daily chores, else he doesn't do much since the operation.

Levi S. Miller, from Cashton, Wisconsin, wants to come to Ezra J. Millers to stay a while, he wants to spend the winter here an in Bloomfield, Iowa with one of his other children.

John Y. Millers eyesight is not very good, can't read anymore, and was also very weak, and not very good.

Pike County, Missouri - Community Note

Mrs. Jacob Yoder (Barbara Schwartz) entered University Hosp-ital at Columbia on December 12, for a gall stone operation, came home on December 23, and is gaining.

Mrs. Lovina Yoder, widow of George Yoder the former Diary reporter, entered Levering Hospital at Hannibal, on December 19, with pneumonia also has an enlarged heart, was still in intensive care at last report gaining slowly.

Her 2 daughters and husbands are here at present, Enos Yoders from Tennesee and Jacob W. C. Eichers from Michigan.

Windsor, Missouri - Community Note

Mrs. Dan Stutzman has been layed up alot with a severe case of sciatic nerve condition. She has had a doctor out twice, to relieve her, somewhat.

Continued on page 23

DOING HIS BEST

By J. T. Trowbridge

Continued from last month

"I don't wonder!" said Jack. "The fellow must have heard what you said when you left me, for he was standing on the steps. There he is! They're taking him into the bar-room!"

Forrest gave the reins to the hostler, and, jumping from the sleigh, ran into the tavern, followed by Jack and Lion.

"That's the knowin'est dog ever I see!" the bar-tender was saying to the excited bystanders. "The boy made him lay down in the corner; but he was uneasy,—he knew suthin' wasn't right; he got up and scratched and whined at the door, and I let him out. Next minute we heard the hollerin'. Don't appear't he bit the man, either; only tore his clo'es a little."

The man, in the meanwhile, was protesting his innocence, and enlarging upon the story he had already told, adding many plausible details. He was a person about forty years of age, rather seedy in his attire, and with a great rent in the lapel of his overcoat, where Lion had seized him. He had a thin, shrewd face, and a persuasive smile which reminded Jack of somebody he had seen.

"If you just took hold of the horse to lead him back where he had been hitched," said Forrest, "how happens it that his halter-strap is found tied in the ring?"

"It was under his feet," replied the man, glibly, "and I slipped it through the ring before I thought much about it. I may have taken a knot in it, from habit,—I don't remember; it would have been like me; I am used to hosses. I was leadin' him back with my hand on the bridle, when the dog flew at me. I've often declared I never would go out of my way to do another man a service; for this is just the way of it." The fellow looked ruefully at his torn garment. "But I suppose I shall do just so again; for I'm too good-natered altogether. I never can learn a lesson. Only a few days ago as I was goin' down Broadway, I saw a hat a comin' towards me, before a high wind, chased by a bareheaded cove, who didn't seem likely to ketch it. Of course I sprung to stop it for him, for I'm the best natered-man in the world; but in stoopin' for it I lost my own, and away it went in the wind. That was a fix. Bareheaded cove comin'—slow; my hat goin' fast. I couldn't put down his hat again, could I? And if I waited to give it to him, what would become of mine. For what else could I do? I put it to you, gentlemen, what else?" repeated the old man, with the most candid and innocent air, as if he had been addressing a jury.

Somebody replying that, according to his own account of the affair, it seemed a very natural thing to do, he smiled his thanks for the concession, and proceeded: "To be sure! The most nat'ral thing. But what was the result? Bareheaded cove abused me for runnin' off with his hat! Accused me of meanin' to steal it. Whereas I was as guiltless of any designs upon his property as I am of wishin' to steal this gentleman's hoss and sleigh. I ought to have let his hat slide; that's the truth about it. I oughtn't to have interfered with the hoss's runnin' away; I own everything. I have a fault, gentlemen; incurable. I'm afraid. I'm too good-natered by half."

"What is your name?" demanded Forrest.

"Wilkins; John Wilkins, all the world over; Good-natered John Wilkins, if you please; for that's my name, and that's my nater."

"Well, Mr. Wilkins," said Forrest, "here's half a dollar to get your coat mended with. And let me give you a piece of advice; don't be quite so good-natured in the future. Your manner of stopping run-away hats and horses is liable to be misunderstood. I would also strongly advise you to leave this part of the country at your earliest convenience; for I will frankly say, men of your disposition are not appreciated here."

"Thanks," said good-natured John Wilkins, with his blandest smile, glancing at the money as he put it in his pocket.

"Be these your cards?" said the hostler, coming in with his lantern. "I found 'em under the shed."

"I think they are my property. Thanks! I had a pack about me. Nice for a winter evening,—a pleasant amusement for good-natered people, when fortune throws 'em together and night overtakes 'em at a village taven. Whist high-low poker,—almost anything to accommodate ye, gentlemen, if ye like to take a hand. I'm the best-natered man in the world!"

There seemed to be, however, a prejudice existing against Mr. Wilkins in the minds of the company; and, seeing that his proposal was not likely to prove popular, he asked if there was a tailor near who could be got to mend his coat. He was starting to find one, as directed, when Lion, growling fiercely, sprang after him.

"Call back your dog!" cried he, giving signs of fear. Jack collared Lion. "Strange he should take such a dislike to me!" added Wilkins, with a sickly smile on his pale face, which once more reminded the boy of somebody or something.

"He didn't like you when he first saw you on the steps." said Jack.

"True; and that shows," Wilkins explained, in his most plausible manner, "that it wasn't my mistake with the hoss that excited him ag'inst me."

"I believe he has seen you before," answered Jack: "and I'm not sure but that I have!"

"Very likely; try to remember; I should be happy to find in you an old friend! Name?"

"Hazard; Jack Hazard!" Wilkins touched his forehead. "The name finds no response in my memory. And I don't remember your face, though I may have seen the dog. A friend of mine had such a dog once."

"Was his name Peternot?" inquired Jack, eagerly.

"Peternot was his name,—Paul Peternot: a wild fellow, but good-natered. I love good-natered folks, and so I loved Paul, with all his faults. Did you know Paul?"

"I know of him! His father is old Squire Peternot. Paul got into bad habits, ran away from home, became a gambler and a drunkard,—set his bed afire one night, and was burned to death, at Wiley's Basin. His dog was dreadfully scorched, trying to get him out of his room. I found the poor fellow afterwards, took care of him, and have had him ever since."

"This, then, is the dog!" said Wilkins, nervously. "That accounts for his dislike of me. I—I quarrelled with Paul once; for the best friends will quarrel sometimes, 'specially where one is addicted to bad habits, as Paul was."

"Were you with him at Wiley's Basin?" Jack demanded, looking Wilkins full in the face.

"I met him at Wiley's Basin, after I had been some time seperated from him," replied Wilkins, rather hesitatingly. "He invited me to drink a glass and play a game, and I was—I own the fault—too good-natered to refuse. But when I saw him inclined to go to excess, I remonstrated,—I tried to prevent him; he grew violent, and his dog seized me by the leg. I then left him, and never saw him afterwards; for that very night the unfortunate affair occurred. Ah," said Good-natured John Wilkins, with a sigh, "if Paul would only have listened to me!"

He then withdrew, expressing a hope that he might meet Jack again after he had paid a visit to the tailor.

And now Forest Felton, who had been in the parlor with his sister during this conversation, returned to the bar-room.

"Has the rascal gone?" he asked.

"Yes," said the bar-tender. "Why did you give him money? Did you believe his story?"

"Not a word of it," replied Forrest. "But I had my reasons. Come, Jack; we must be moving on now."

Soon the travellers were once more on their way; and you may be sure that in their lively discussion of the evening's adventure Lion's singular part in it was duly admired and praised. It had been Forrest's opinion at first that the dog's uneasiness in the tavern was occasioned by an instinctive knowledge that Wilkins intended to steal the horse; but after Jack related what he had learned about the man, all agreed that Lion must have been actuated by some old grudge against the friend of his former master.

All at once Forrest cried, "Here we are!" and drove up to the side door of a small cottage on the outskirts of the next village.

He went on to the barn with the horse, while Jack entered the house with Annie. She showed him into a comfortable sitting-room, where a bright wood-fire was burning and a supper-table was set; and there she introduced him to her mother,--an older sister of Mrs. Chatford's, whom she much resembled,--and her father, a tall, spare, white-headed man in spectacles, who sat reading a newspaper by the fire.

"And this," said she, "is Lion, our Lion," for the dog had entered with them. "I have brought him in to show him to you and give him some supper; then he is going to be a good dog and sleep in the barn."

The old couple received Jack with great kindness, and patted and flattered the dog. "For we have heard not a little about you both," said Mrs. Felton, smiling under her gray hair and white cap-border; "Annie is never tired of talking about you,"

Jack was all aglow with pleasure.

"And now," said Annie, "you must hear of Lion's last exploit, something that happened this very evening."

"Wait a moment," said Mrs. Felton. And, turning to her husband, she added, "Hadn't you better take a lantern to the barn, and help Forrest about the horse?"

"He is old enough to take care of his own horse," replied Mr Felton, good-naturedly. "It isn't dark."

"Let me take the lantern out to him!" cried Jack.

"If you will,—I know it will be a help," replied Mrs. Felton; and Jack perceived, by the tones of her voice and the expression of her face, how fond she was of that big son of hers. "His father says I am inclined to baby him, but I don't know,—he is an only son, if he is big!" And, having lighted the lantern for Jack, she brought a pair of slippers to the fire and left them warming for her son's feet.

During Jack's absence, Annie related all she knew of the adventure at the tavern, including an important fact unknown to the boy himself. On his return with Forrest she went to her own chamber; and the parents, with rather anxious faces, Jack observed, followed Forrest into an adjoining room, where he went to hang his coat away. The door was but partly closed, and presently Jack, left alone with Lion by the fire, heard low voices. "Annie says—that man—are you quite sure?" Mrs. Felton whispered.

"Yes, I knew the rascal almost at first sight," replied Forrest. And he added, in answer to another question which Jack did not understand, "No, he didn't appear to; I have changed more in nine years than he has."

"I had hoped the fellow would never show his face in this part of the country again!" said Mr. Felton. "It will be a terrible trouble to your Uncle Chatford's folks if they- "
The rest was lost to Jack.

"Annie and I both thought—" It was Forrest's voice, which also sank so low as to be quite indistinct.

"That's right!" said his mother. "It might lead to- - The secret has been well kept till now— Not even Moses- -"

Jack now became sensible that he was overhearing parts of a conversation not intended for his ears; and though his curiosity was intensely excited, he felt that it would not be right for him longer to keep still and listen. So, leaning over the hearth where Lion lay, he began to pet him and talk to him; in which innocent occupation he was engaged when Annie reappeared.

The family were soon gathered around the supper-table, when the cloud of trouble by which the old couple's faces were at first overcast gradually passed away. And now Jack was charmed by the easy and familiar intercourse which took place between his new friends. They chatted gayly together, and even joked each other in a delicate way, appearing more like pleasant companions than like parents and children. The old man's quiet, dry remarks, uttered with a humorous twinkle of the eye; Mrs. Felton's genial talk, which seemed to flow from her very heart; Forrest's hearty, deep-chested laugh; and, above all, the silvery sweetness of Annie's voice, and the grace and gentleness of all her words and ways, filled Jack with a sort of wondering delight.

"Oh!" thought he, "am I that miserable little swearing canal-boat driver of less than a year ago? What company I kept and had pleasure in then! And now! O, I don't believe there is anywhere in the world so beautiful a family as this!"

And what had he done to merit his good fortune? Nothing, he thought; it was all owing to the kindness of his friends, to her more than all! And his eyes grew misty with grateful tears as he fixed them on the dear, sweet face of Annie Felton.

He had the "spare room" in the house that night, a great honor. He had never been treated so well in all his life. At Mr. Chatford's he was a boy with the boys; here he was entertained as a guest.

After he got to bed, as he lay thinking of Mrs. Pipkin's sharp tongue and Phin's unlovely disposition, he could not help wishing that his home was here with Annie and her friends.

"But that is mean in me!" he said to himself, checking these thoughts. "After all the Chatfords have done for me—they are so good—and dear little Kate—no, no I won't be dissatisfied; that would be more than foolish in me,—it would be wicked! I'll put up with the few disagreeable things I have to endure there, and be thankful for these privileges!" And his heart seemed cradled in a sea of bliss as, with Annie's beautiful image in his mind, he went to sleep.

Thus began the boy's brief visit to this charming family. His stay with them was too eventless to be dwelt upon, and I fear many lads would have found it tame; but to him it was of itself a great event,—one that was sure to have an influence upon all his after life.

Mr. Felton was a farmer who, finding old age coming upon him, had wisely given up hard work and the care of his land, and retired to the quiet life of the village. There he kept his horse, his cow, and his garden; and, without being rich, was able to live in ease and comfort. He was full of experience, which, though a rather silent man, he took pleasure in imparting to good listeners,—and Jack was one.

His son Forrest practiced surveying in summer and taught village singing-schools in winter; and by him Jack was inspired with the ambition to learn both singing and surveying. He began those studies at once, with books which Forrest loaned him; and at the same time got from Annie some knowledge of the meaning of English grammer, concerning which all Master Dinks' instruction had failed to give him any distinct idea.

But, after all, the best result of the visit was the interior culture Jack received from being in the presence and breathing the atmosphere of those superior persons. His pure and enthusiastic devotion to Annie made him keenly susceptible to their influence; and all the strings of his heart became attuned to the harmony of their lives.

He made a few aquaintances in the village, coasted, snow-balled, skated on the frozen creek, and had a few sleigh-rides with Annie and her brother. And so the days flew by on joyous wings, until his stay was cut short by the arrival of another visitor. This was Moses Chatford.

Moses had come to take Jack home; and he had brought some interesting news. This he crowded into single jubilant sentence, as he jumped from the sleigh, and afterwards related circumstantially as he sat with the family about the evening fire.

"I tell ye, we had great doings at school after you left, Jack! Things grew worse and worse till last Wednesday, when the big row came."

"What began it?"

"Why, you remember, when there happened to be no wood in the school-house. Dinks would tell some of the boys, at recess, to bring in some."

"Yes; and sometimes they would bring in a little, and sometimes a good deal; then sometimes they would forget all about it, and Dinks would have no dry wood for his fire the next morning."

"Well, Tuesday forenoon he said to the boys, as we were going out. 'Some of you bring in some wood when you come in. Now somebody's business is nobody's business and not a boy carried in a stick except Step Hen Treadwell,—he took in two little sticks, and got well laughed at when he laid them down. Dinks was wrathy: and in the afternoon he said, "Now every one of you bring in an armful of wood, after recess! I'll see,' says he, "if we can't have wood enough in the schoolroom to last one day!"

"So we thought we would give him enough. I started the thing, without knowing how it was coming out; I went to the wood-pile, and filled my arms as well as I could, then got the other boys to load me up to the chin. I went staggering in, and threw down my contribution by the stove. Dinks was tickled. "There!" says he; "that's the way! We should have wood enough, if we had a few boys like Moses Chatford!" Then in came Smith Marston, his red head almost hidden behind a small mountain of wood. 'Ha! There's another smart boy!' says Dinks. 'You needn't load up quite so heavy next time, boys; but I'm glad to see you ain't afraid of using your muscles.' Then in came two more tremendous loads; and still they kept coming; crash, crash, down on the floor by the stove. Dinks' praises of smart boys grew fainter and fainter, and finally stopped; he looked red as fire, and finally cried out, 'There! There! I didn't tell you to bring in the whole wood-pile! That will do! Tell the other boys that will do!"

"But somehow the word didn't get to the other boys, and the wood kept coming, till you never saw such a sight! The stove was almost covered up. Dinks was mad as fury. He picked out five boys, who had stayed to heap up the other boys' arms, and came in last, all loaded to the chin. He called over their names.

"Samuel Narmore, 'Lonzo Gannett, Randolph Hildreth, Jeremiah Mason, 'Liphalt Buel,' says he, rapping on the table, while they brushed the dirt and snow from their coats, 'after school, you can each of you have the privilege of carrying out a handful of wood; and as much as you brought in. Remember!"

"Jerry Mason and Liphe Buel," Moses explained to his relatives, "are the biggest boys in school; they had never been punished by Dinks, and they didn't believe he would dare lay hands on them. They just smiled, and whispered among themselves, 'He has no control over us after school hours; he can't set us to carrying out wood.' So, when school was out, they walked past the woodpile, and walked off, independent as could be. Of course the other three boys followed their example.

"Dinks called after 'em. 'Boys!' says he, 'come back and carry out that wood, or I'll give you a kind of wood you won't like so well, tomorrow morning!' But they paid no attention to him.

"Well, the next morning Dinks came to school, bringing with him six splendid hickory whips,—one apiece for the five boys, and an extra one. The culprits came in together, looking remarkably cheerful. It turned out that they had agreed among themselves not to take off their coats for Master Dinks, and not to hold out their hands to be feruled, and to arm themselves against the hickory whips, they had each put on an extra pair or two of trousers.

"Dinks began the business of the day by taking down his whips and calling the five fellows to 'stand out in the middle of the floor.' Out they marched, grinning hard to keep their spirits up. Dinks began to season his whips in the fire. 'Off with your coats, boys!' says he. Not a boy stirred. 'Your coats, I say!'

"Excuse me,' says Jerry Mason, with his head on one side, and his hand on his hip, 'but I've been taught at home that 'tain't perlite to take off my coat in company. I'd rather be excused.'

"Same with me,' says Liphe Buel.

"I got on a ragged shirt,' says Rant Hildreth, 'an' marm told me not to let anybody see it.' As he had bragged to us that he meant to make this excuse, we all laughed.

"Dinks stamped with his foot. 'Silence!' says he. I suppose by that time he had found out that to get those five coats off was a rather big job, and that he had better shirk it. So he says, 'Very well, you can be punished with your coats on, if you prefer, but you'll be whipped all the harder.' They only smiled. Then he began and used up several whips on them, principally about the legs; and they smiled all the while. They laughed as they took their seats, and Rant Hildreth muttered something out loud.

"What did he say?' Dinks asked. Phin up and told: 'He said it didn't hurt him a bit, for he has got on three pair o' trousers! So have they all,--they've all got on two or three pair!"

"Come back here, every one of you!' says Dinks; and they all marched back, looking a little more sober than before. He grabbed his ruler. 'Hold out your hand!' says he to Rant.

"I've been licked once for what you'd no right to lick me for at all,' says Rant, 'and I won't hold out my hand!' At that the master began to beat him over the elbows and ears. Rant dodged and parried the blows for a while, till they came too thick and heavy for him; his extra shirts and three pair of trousers didn't protect his skull; then, remembering, I suppose, Jack's illustrious example, he started to run out of school. Dinks started after him, and caught him by the coat-tail. We heard an awful rip! Rant got away, but his coat-tail didn't! Dinks brought in the trophy, brandishing it like a black flag, and laid it on the table. He then began on Lon Gannett, and was knocking him over the head in the same way, when Rant came to the door, howling like an Indian. 'Give me my coat-tail! Give me back my coat-tail, or I'll send this club at your head!'

"In came the club: it hit the basin on the stove, and knocked the hot water all over Dinks and Lon Gannett and Sam Narmore. Then Jerry Mason spoke up: 'See here, Master! I guess it's about time to stop this thing. It's dangerous knocking a boy over the head that way: and I wouldn't tear off any more coat-tails, if I was you Liphe, what do you think?"

"I'm o' the same opinion,' says Liphe. "Then le's's stop it,' says Jerry. 'Agreed,' says Liphe.

"Dinks had already stopped. But he was too late. The fellows took him, dragged him to the blackboard, tied up his thumbs with one of his own cords as high as he could reach, and left him roaring for help.

"School's dismissed for the rest of this winter!' says Jerry Mason: and he and the rest went to getting their books together. Rant Hildreth took his coat-tail and put it in his pocket. There was a terrible uproar. I went and cut down the master, and he tried to restore order. But it was no use. He talked a little while with two or three of the big girls, who took his part, then grabbed his ruler and dictionary and other private property, and went up Squire Peternot's. I waited till all the rest were gone, then locked up the school-house and carried home the key.

"Well, there was a heavy after-clap; old Peternot wanted his nephew to go on with the school, and came over with him to see father about it. There was a meeting of the trustees at our house that night, and there was a lively time. I was called as a witness. You should have been there, Jack, to hear the old man rave and thump the floor with his cane! But father can be as set as anybody, when his mind is once made up; and, to tell you the truth, his mind is once made up about Dinks' style of school-keeping before you came away, only he was careful not to say so before us boys.

"Well, Dinks was dismissed, and the next day father rode over to the Basin and hired the new master. It seemed he had already had some talk with him on the subject, and knew what he was about. So school will begin again next Monday, Jack; and your friend, Percy Lanman, is to be the master."

This good news reconciled Jack to the necessity of cutting short his visit and returning home with Moses: though when the time came for bidding his friends farewell, the next morning, it required some stoutness of heart to keep back his tears. He had spent the happiest week of his life in the house he was leaving: and when would ever such bliss be his again?

It was Saturday. They had the day before them: and the boys, to gratify a natural curiosity, stopped in the village where Jack had made the acquaintance of Mr. John Wilkins, to see if they could learn anything more of that good-natured man. The bar-tender said he had heard the fellow played a queer game on the tailor who mended his coat: and so the boys paid the tailor a visit.

"Yes, he did indeed!" said that worthy man, on being questioned as to the fact. "The way on't was this. I charged him half a dollar for the job, and give him his supper besides. I thought I ought to have another shillin', but he said if I would take fifty cents, he would show me a curi's thing to do with a hat. As he seemed such a drea'ful good-natered man,—he called himself so, and he was so,—I couldn't stand out about the odd shillin'; besides, I don't believe he had another cent. So, when he paid me, he took my hat,—to be perfectly fair, he said; I might think 'twa'n't quite fair if he used hisn,—then laid the half-dollar down on the counter, told me to watch sharp, and put the hat over it. 'Now,' says he, 'you're sure you know where the money is.' 'I rather guess I do,' says I, 'since I've seen it with my own eyes go under the hat.' 'You're sure it's under the hat?" says he. 'Sure as I be of anything in this world,' says I. 'Of course,' says he; 'you'd be willin', I s'pose, to bet a considerable sum on't?' I'll bet a thousan' dollars,' says I. 'Don't bet any foolish sum,' says he, but jest bet what money you can lay down. Jest a good-natered trick, ye know,' says he. So I took what change I had out of the till,—about a dollar and seventy-five cents; he lifted up his hat,—there was the half-dollar, for I watched sharp; he put all in a neat little pile together, one piece top o't'other, an' then put the hat over 'em again. Now,' says he, 'you bet what money there is, that it's under the hat?' 'Sartin, I do,' says I. 'Now, watch sharp,' says he, 'for the curi's thing's to come. Now,' says he, 'lift the hat.' I lifted it, and was never so amazed in all my life. There wa'n't no money under it! 'Sartin not,' says he, 'for it's in my pocket. I believe, my friend,' says he, 'you've lost the bet. I wish ye a very good evenin'!' An', 'fore I could scratch my stupid pate twice, the rogue was gone."

The boys could not help laughing at the tailor's simple story; and as they rode on, they had a good deal of talk about the good-natured Mr. Wilkins. Jack was tempted to relate what he had overheard of Forrest's conversation with his parents, that first night at Mr. Felton's house; but he thought that he had no right to speak of it.

The boys reached home about noon; and Moses, entering the house before Jack, came upon a curious scene. Phin, sitting upright in a chair, was grinning with delight while a traveling phrenologist fingered his skull and described his brilliant and amiable traits of character. The science the stranger professed was new in those days; and the idea of a person's talents and disposition being indicated by the "bumps" on his head appeared to many people a simple absurdity. The deacon, however, had kindly permitted the experiment, and had soon laid aside his newspaper to listen more attentively than he had ever expected to do to "such nonsense." Mrs. Chatford had dropped her sewing; little Kate stood by her side. Mr. Pipkin, tipped back in his chair against the chimney, sat with open-mouthed wonder, making an extraordinary display of frontal ivory; while Mrs. Pipkin, halfway between the kitchen and the dinner-table, paused with a dish of steaming vegetables in her hands.

"Dr. Doyley, Moses," said the deacon, introducing his son. "Be quiet," he added with a smile, "and you'll hear something.

"Phrenology?" suggested Moses.

"That's the name on't, I believe," said Mr. Pipkin; "though I don't see why they should call it free-knowledgy, long's we're expected to pay twenty-five cents apiece for havin' our bumps felt on."

Dr. Doyley smiled indulgently. He was a rather slight man, dressed in a once genteel but now rather threadbare coat, buttoned tight across his chest, concealing every vestige of linen (if there was any to conceal), except a pompous shirt-collar. His hair was straight up on his forehead; which, in addition to a pair of large-bowed spectacles, made him look—as Mr. Pipkin observed—"wise as any old owl."

"Approbativeness—very large," he was saying. "This boy is fond of praise, and he never can be comf'table in his mind a minute while he sees another boy a gittin' more'n he does."

"By hokey! That's a fact," cried Mr. Pipkin.

"But that's a good trait, properly directed," said the man of science. "Gives one the desire to rise in the world: to be as big and as smart as anybody. And he'll rise, too, this boy will: I find it in his bumps. He won't git his livin' by hard work, neither; he's got talents, he's got great talents, for makin' his way."

"Where do you find 'em?" Phin inquired, immensely flattered.

"Here,—all about here," replied Dr. Doyley, his nimble fingers playing a lively tattoo all over the boy's cranium. "Perceptive faculties—large; knowledge of human nater—very large; suavity,—he can be polite as a basket o' chips, if he takes a notion."

"That's when he sees it for his interest to be," said Moses. "How about conscience?"

"Conscientiousness—not remarkably developed, but fair; 't will do; enough for all practical purposes. There's such a thing as a man's havin' too much conscience; it prevents him from risin' in the world. Acquisitiveness,—the boy has large acquisitiveness, but that is a good trait, too, properly directed. Without that, he would never accumulate the large fortin he is sure to do afore he has lived many years."

"Come, come!" said the deacon, with a frown; "I'd rather you wouldn't put such notions into the boy's head."

"I'm only sayin' what I find in his head. If the notions ain't there already, they'll be there soon enough; he has only to follow his genius;—he'll rise, he'll make his way; it's his nater."

"Talkin' about nater," said Mr. Pipkin, "who does he take arter?"

The phrenologist looked first at Mr. Chatford, then at Mrs. Chatford and Kate, and finally at Moses. Then he stepped lightly and airily, and fingered the heads of each.

"That young man," said he, pointing at Moses, "has both his parents' traits in about equal proportion; p'r'aps a little more his father's than his mother's. This little girl has got most mother in her. But here"—returning to Phineas—"is somethin' extraordinary. I can't find that this boy takes after either parent. I'd venture to bet a trifle that his friends often hear it remarked that he's an odd one, not like any of the rest of the family."

Mr. Chatford's newspaper dropped from his lap to the floor. The incredulity which at first lurked in his smile had now quite vanished, and his countenance appeared full of astonishment and something like apprehension. Mrs. Chatford turned pale, while she kept her eyes on the man of science with a most searching look. Mrs. Pipkin nodded, with a sarcastic lightening of the lips, while her husband exclaimed, "By hokey! You've hit the mark this time, if you never did afore!"

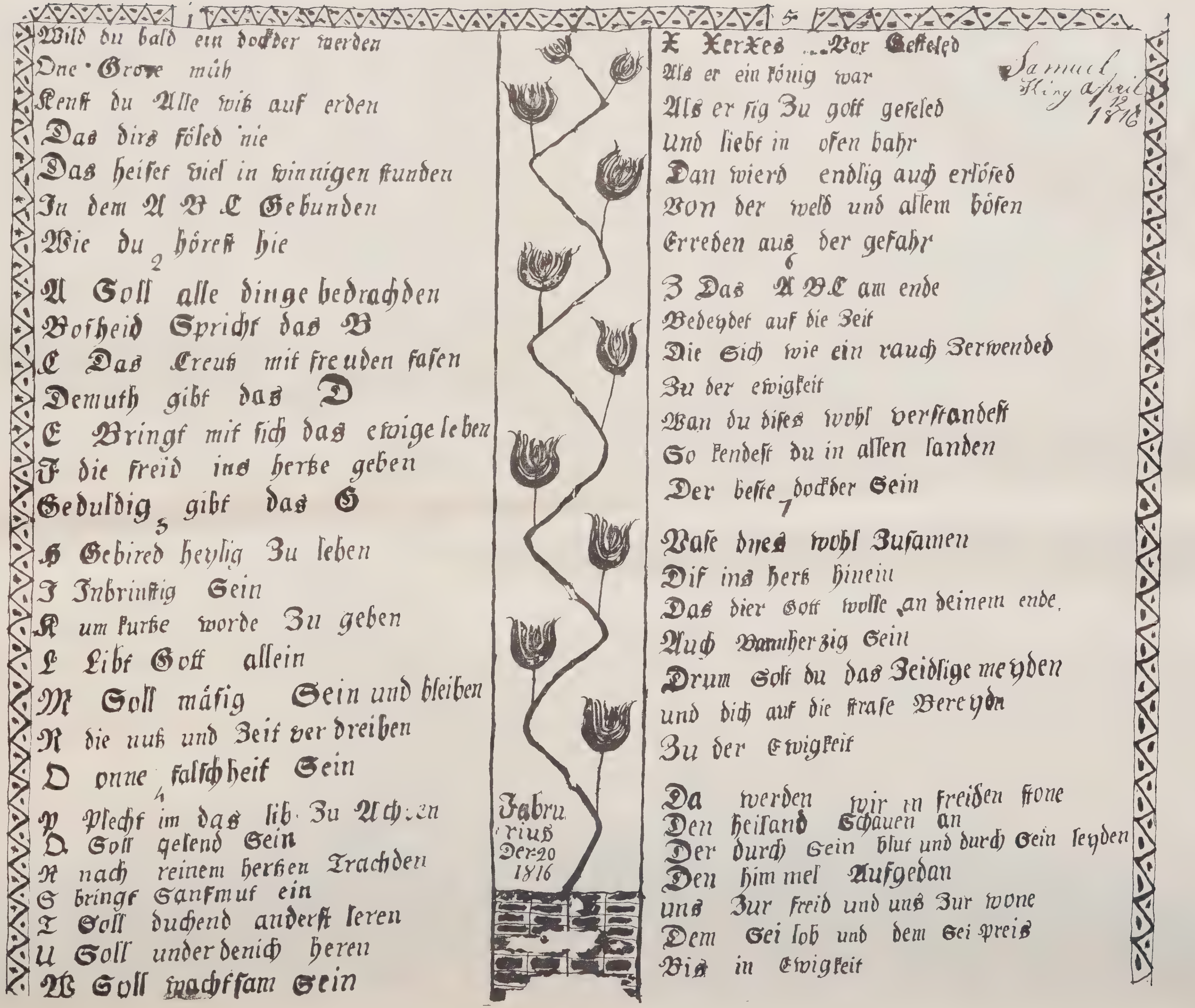
"I sometimes hit the mark," said the learned doctor; "and if you'll allow me presently to examine your head,—only twenty-five cents; fifty cents for a written chart,—I may surprise you more yit. I can describe your traits of character, tell you what sort of a career you are fitted for and what sort of a person you ought to marry."

"My husband is a married man," said Mrs. Pipkin, sharply, pausing again between the kitchen and the table, "and don't need any advice on that subject."

Dr. Doyley bowed politely. "Yit it might be satisfaction to be told that he's made a wise choice that science itself couldn't 'a' guided him better in the selection of a companion,—for I can see so much without goin' near your heads." (Smiles from Mrs. Pipkin, and a very broad one from Mr. Pipkin.) "A good-natered man,—p'r'aps too good natered; that's like me," said the phrenologist, glancing about the room,—"I'm too good natered for my own interest, and—"

Just then a new face entered the door, and the quick

Continued on page 19



1

Wild du bald ein dockder werden
One · Growe müh
Kenſt du Alle wiß auf erden
Das dirs föled nie
Das heiſet viel in winnigen ſtunden
In dem A B C Gebunden
Wie du 2 höreſt hie

A Soll alle dinge bedrachden
Boſheid Spricht das B
C Das Creuß mit freuden faſen
Demuth gibt das D
E Bringt mit ſich das ewige leben
F die freid ins herße geben
Geduldig 5 gibt das G

H Gebired heylig Zu leben
I Inbrinſtig Sein
K um kurße worde Zu geben
L Libt Gott allein
M Soll mäſig Sein und bleiben
N die nuß und Zeit ver dreiben
O onne 4 falſchheit Sein

P Plecht im das lib Zu Achten
Q Soll gelend Sein
R nach reinem herßen Trachden
S bringt Sanfmut ein
T Soll duchend anderſt leren
U Soll under denich heren
W Soll wachſam Sein

Jabru rius Der 20 1816

5

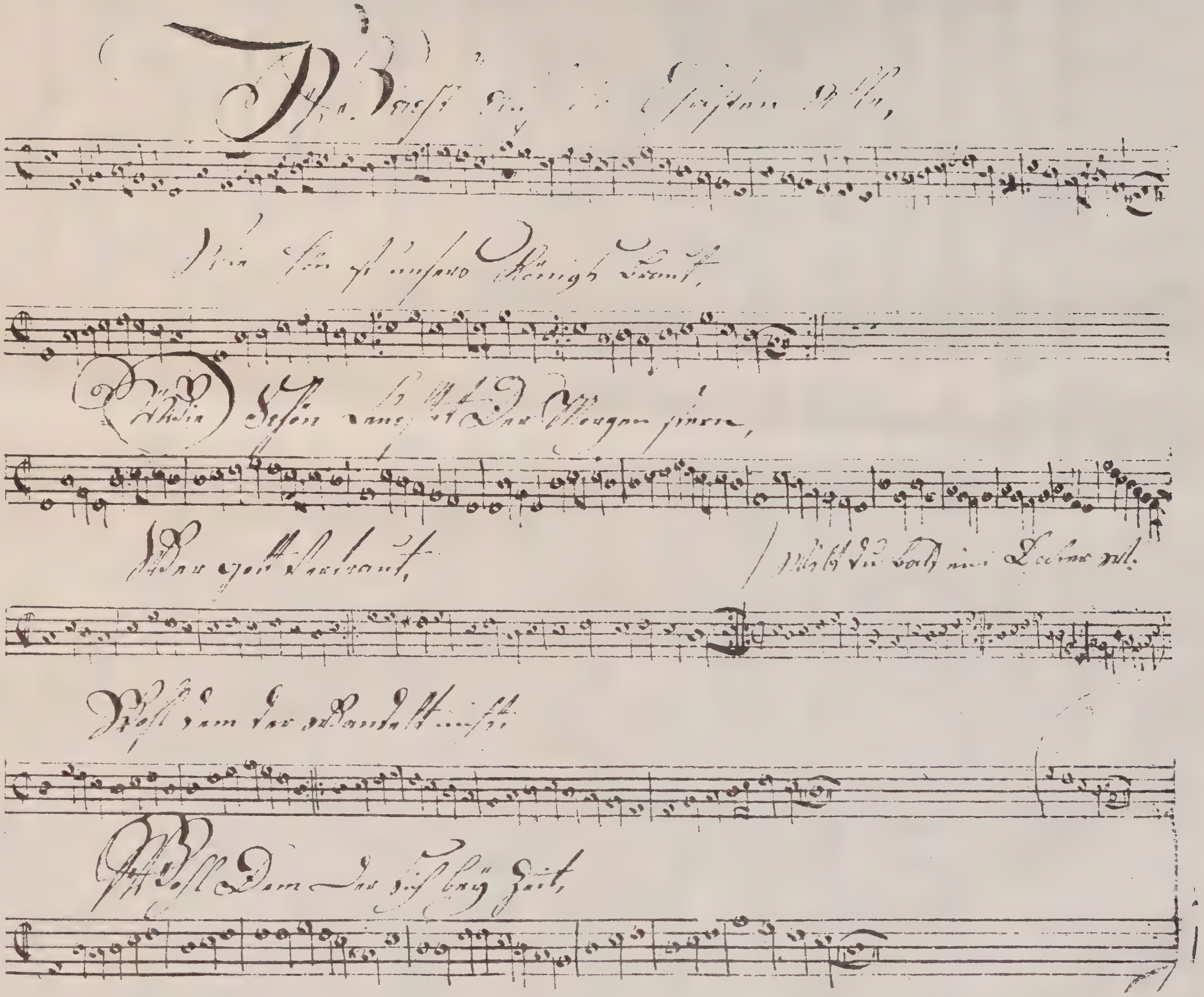
X Xerxes ...Vor Geſteled
Als er ein könig war
Als er ſig Zu gott geſeled
Und liebt in ofen bahr
Dan wierd endlig auch erlöſed
Von der weld und allem böſen
Erreden aus 6 der gefahr

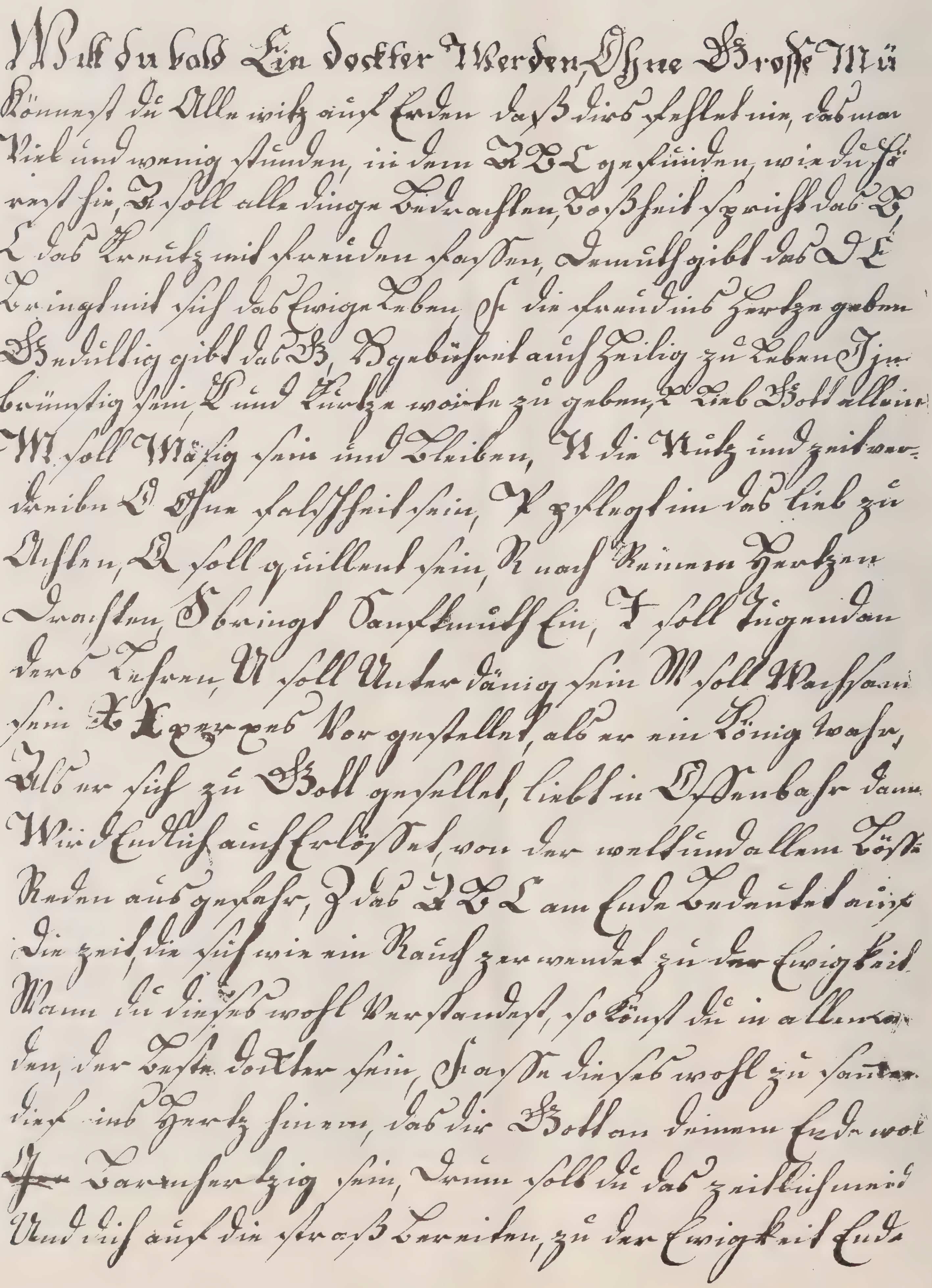
Z Das A B C am ende
Bedeydet auf die Zeit
Die Sich wie ein rauch Zerwended
Zu der ewigkeit
Wan du diſes wohl verſtandeſt
So kendeſt du in allen landen
Der beſte 7 dockder Sein

Vaſe dies wohl Zuſamen
Dif ins herß hinein
Das dier Gott wolle an deinem ende.
Auch Barmherzig Sein
Drum Solt du das Zeidlige meyden
und dich auf die ſtraſe Bereyden
Zu der Ewigkeit

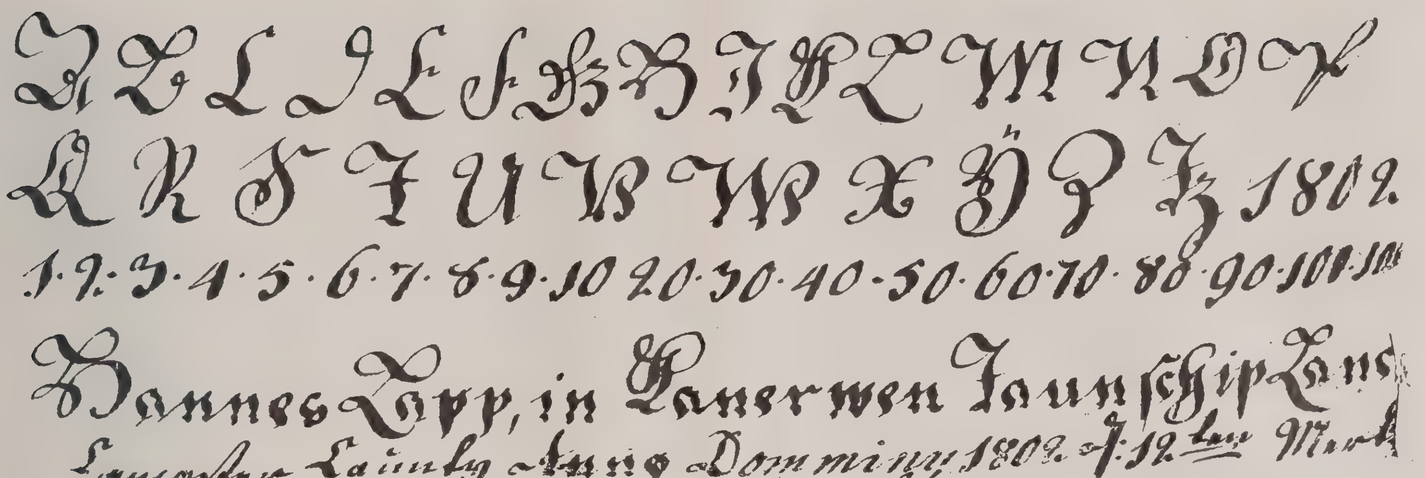
Da werden wir in freiden ſtone
Den heiland Schauen an
Der durch Sein blut und durch Sein leyden
Den him mel Aufgedan
uns Zur freid und uns Zur wone
Dem Sei lob und dem Sei preis
Bis in Ewigkeit

Samuel King april 12 1816





Wilt du bald Ein docktor Werden Ohne Grosse Mü
Könnenst du Alle weit auf Erden daß dies fehlet nie, das man
Viel und wenig funden, in dem ABC gefunden, wie du se
rest hie, A soll alle dinge betrachten, Bescheidenheit preiset das B,
C das Creutz mit freuden tragen, Demuth gibt das D E
Einigkeit sich das Ewige Leben, F die freund ins hertze geben
Geduldig gibt das G, H gebühret auch heilig zu leben J in-
brünstig sein, K und kurtze worte zu geben, L lieb Gott allein
M soll Mäßig sein und bleiben, N die Nutz und zeit ver-
treiben O Ohne falschheit sein, P pfleget im das lieb zu
Dichten, Q soll quillend sein, R nach reinem hertzen
trachten S bringet Sanftmuth ein, T soll tugenden
dem Lehren, U soll Unterthänig sein W soll Wachsam
sein X Xerxes vor gestellet, als er ein König ware,
Als er sich zu Gott gesellet, liebt in Offenbar dann
Wird Endlich auch Erlöset, von der welt und allem Löst-
Reden aus gewesen, Z das ABC am Ende bedeutet auch
die zeit, die sich wie ein Rauch zerwendet zu der Ewigkeit.
Wann du dieses wohl Verstanden, so kanst du in allen
den, der beste doctor sein, fasse dieses wohl zu sammen
dich ins hertz hinein, das dir Gott an deinem Ende wol
~~Ihr~~ barmhertzig sein, drum soll du das zeitliche meid
Und dich auf die straß bereiten, zu der Ewigkeit Ende


1809.
1·2·3·4·5·6·7·8·9·10 20·30·40·50·60 70·80·90·100·1000
Hannes Lapp, in Carnerwen Taunschip Lanc
Lancaster Caunty Anno Domminy 1809. d: 19ten Merch

A Fraktur According to the

Pennsylvania German Society is a word that was attracting considerable amount of interest in Pennsylvania German art. It is the art of illuminated writing, ornamental penmanship in color, and had its origin in the Middle Ages, before the invention of printing.

So this writing drawn out by Samuel B. King, in 1816, can be called a Fraktur. Samuel B. King, was born October 29, 1798 in Leacock Township, Lancaster County, a son of Christian and Elizabeth (Beiler) King. Christian King and his family moved from Berks County, to Lebanon County. In 1796 they purchased the farm in Leacock Township, Lancaster County, just west of Intercourse along Route 340, which is now owned by Daniel L. Fisher although part of this farm is now occupied by the town itself. In 1818 they sold to Jacob Eby and moved to the Mattawanna section of Mifflin County, then to Huntington County, and later to Fairfield County, Ohio, where he died in 1838.

In 1816 at the time when this Fraktur was written Samuel B. King would have been eighteen years of age, or just before moving to Mifflin County. The contents of this poem or folklore song is set up in stanza form representing the alphabets. The origin of this folklore song is unknown to the writer, it may have been brought along from Europe but more likely from the Pennsylvania Dutch of Southeastern Pennsylvania. The copies of this piece seem to be rare, but Isaac Clarence Kulp of Harleysville, Pennsylvania has a copy with song notes applied for.

Another copy written in German script by John or Hannes Lapp of Caernarvon Township, in 1809, has just come to light within the last year. If this was written in 1809, it would have been one year before John Lapp Sr., with their family moved from Caernarvon Township, to Gordonville in Leacock Township, as that was in 1810.

After the Christian King family moved to Mifflin County, the son of Samuel B. King married to Fannie Zook, in about 1820 daughter of Bishop (Long) Christian and Catherine (Hertzler) Zook, there were twelve children born to this union.

1. Infant daughter born and died March 10, 1822.
2. Jospeh Z. King born 1823, unmarried:
3. Elizabeth born 1825, died 1903, unmarried:
4. Christian Z. King born 1828, married Saloma Byler.
5. Catherine King married Christian L. Yoder.
6. Fannie Z. King married John Beiler.
7. Jonathan Z. King married Mary Hostetler.
8. Salome Z. King married John L. Yoder.
9. Barbara King born and died 1840.
10. Sarah King born and died 1842.
11. Rebecca King born 1843, died 1900 unmarried:
12. Eli King born 1847 married Sarah Yoder, he was ordained deacon in Mifflin County.

Samuel B. King was ordained a minister in the upper district of Mifflin County in the Bishop Abraham Peachey district. But through church difficulties he moved to the Reedsville area in the Bishop (Long) Christian Zook district, which was the beginning of the now called Byler District.

LUKE – EARLY PILLAR OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH

By Thomas Newcomb

Although we know little of him and he is mentioned only a few times in the Bible, we owe him much. He was rather young when he came into service for the cause of Christ, perhaps in his teens or early twenties. He hailed from Antioch on the Mediterranean Sea, and so, was a Syrian. He was educated as a Roman, in the Greek schools of medicine. He was, Luke, "the beloved physician."

We know Luke best from his writings, but we also know some things about his life and background. He lived within the first 100 years after Christ and perhaps was a young boy during the ministry of Jesus. He wrote both his New Testament books within the first 100 years after the birth of our Saviour. By the year 170, most of his contemporary historians acknowledged that it was definitely Luke who wrote the Gospel that bears his name and the book of the Acts of the apostles. In 324, Eusebius, an early church historian, wrote of Luke:

". . . . *But Luke, who was of Antiochian parentage, and a physician by profession, and who was especially intimate with Paul and well acquainted with the rest of the apostles, has left us, in two inspired books, proofs of the spiritual healing art which he learned from them. One of these books is the Gospel, which he testifies that he wrote as those who were from the beginning eyewitnesses and ministers of the word delivered unto him, all of whom, as he says, followed accurately from the first. The other book is the Acts of the Apostles, which he composed not from the accounts of others, but from what he had seen himself* . . . ."

Paul, early missionary and writer of epistles, refers to his friend Luke only three times: Colossians 4:14, Philemon 24, and II Timothy 4:2. Paul, in his writings, confirms that Luke was a doctor, a fellow worker in the Gospel, and a very dear companion and friend. No doubt Luke attended Paul, who was of frail compostion even though he had a fiery personality. Some believe Paul's thorn in the flesh (which he sometimes referred to) was an eye condition which forced him to dictate most of his epistles. Others believe it to be a recurring fever sickness. Whatever, Luke must have doctored Paul to help him overcome his physical limitations and to keep on the Gospel road preaching and teaching as he traveled. So dear was the friendship between these two men that Luke followed Paul all the way to prison in Rome. He remained near Paul until he was executed.

Being a Gentile, Luke must have been an early convert to the Christian faith, perhaps by Paul himself. To write the book of Acts, Luke must have known and travelled with the other apostles too. Luke's formal education gave him a very keen eye for detail and observation. Who is more meticulus than a doctor in his observations and records? Luke's education no doubt also made him a skilled writer. Some church historians claim that Luke was also a talented painter, perhaps from his studies of anatomy. Eusebius cites references to the possibility that Luke also translated the book of Hebrews into Greek.

Luke's Gospel, by his own introduction, was written by investigation and research. "Theophilus", to whom he addresses the book, may well have been a Roman noble or foster relative of sorts. Historians have several dates for when Luke wrote his Gospel ranging between 60AD-75AD. Some claim that Luke wrote his Gospel and the Acts before Paul the apostle was martyred.

Lukes Gospel account appealed to the Gentile world, including the Romans. Luke traces Jesus' family line all the way back to the origin of man. His documentation of the life of Christ emphasizes the universal elements in the Gospel message. Luke describes a loving, compassionate Jesus, full of concern for the common people as well as all of mankind. Luke's description of the parable stresses the characteristics Jesus himself exhibited and expected of His followers. Luke also records the tenderness and compassion Jesus showed to women and children. Luke takes great time to describe the Christ child himself. Later, Luke records the scenes of children being presented to Jesus and spending time at His side.

Luke well describes and illlustrates the prayers of Jesus and how He taught His followers to pray. Luke is very clear that the Holy Spirit is guiding the disciples. He beautifully blends the humanity of Christ with His supernatural strength. Luke's Gospel has been called "the most beautiful book in the world." Luke describes the Jewish Messiah as a universal King to all men. He gives the Gospel a world-wide message. Luke envisions Christ as a universal king claiming His throne.

From the "we" sections in Acts, we deduce Luke is writing from personal experience. (see Acts 16, 20, 27 & 28). Luke accompanied Paul on his second missionary journey and portions of the third. He also went with Paul to Rome. Antioch, Luke's birth place, and probably the place of his conversion, is mentioned often in Acts. Paul, later in his epistles, refers to Luke's record in Acts as being accurate accounts of the early church and missionaries. Luke's record of Acts very much resembles the precise work of a historian. He carefully describes the early growth of "the Gospel of the universal King" out into the Gentile world and the Roman empire. We know from accounts in Acts and from Paul how hard and trying the travels of the apostles were. If Paul and Luke worked side by side. Luke must have shared in those hardships. Luke must have given up a lot. A physician, especially one qualified to work in the Roman temples, was a rich and prosperous man in those days. But Luke forsook all of that to accompany Paul and identify himself dangerously with the early believers. He may well have given the best years of his life to the cause of Christ.

Some early historians, such as the Jew Josephus, believe that Luke wrote both of his books later in life, around 90AD. Luke's own writings would seem to contradict this opinion. In his Gospel, he indicates that he is writing from interviews and research, but in Acts he is writing from his own observations and diary of experiences.

It was Luke, "the beloved physician" who was the first Biblical writer to give us a delicate and precise account of Jesus Christ as a universal Messiah to all men. The Acts beautifully records the growth of the early church, including the converstions of such as Paul, Cornelius and the elders of Miletus. Luke's keen eye and writing skill were put to good use recording his accounts as well as those told to him by the apostles. Being a companion of Paul, perhaps Luke won many converts himself with his testimony.

We know little of Luke's later years and last days. Some documents say that he eventually returned to Greek lands after Paul's death where he remained a faithful apostle until his death at the age of 84. Some accounts say that his last years were spent in Bithynia and he died a natural death there. Some historians claim he was eventually martyred for his faith. Nearly all accounts say Luke remained unmarried but a few accounts refer to his marriage to a beautiful convert of Paul's named Thecla. The story goes that Luke and Thecla were happily married but that she died of a disease in her prime, childless, about the time that Luke was writing is Gospel. Thecla does appear in some of the apocryphal books.

We can be challenged by Luke, for he certainly could have done better for himself materially. He might have gained much wealth and fame in the Roman empire with his skills. Luke spent years of his life laboring with Paul and the other apostles. He shared their victories and their sufferings and agonies. It must have taken him a long time to write those two New Testament books. Are we willing to lay down our personal ambitions and desires to follow as a disciple of Jesus? Will we use our best talents for Him instead of for our own gain and glory? Luke was willing, and we are assured he was rewarded. An early 200AD historian wrote of Luke:

“. . . (he) died a peaceful death, in the area of Bithynia, full of the Holy Ghost . . . .”

Doing His Best — Continued from page 13

eye of the man of science fell upon Jack. He hesitated a moment, but rallied immediately, and was going on, when Lion bounced into the room. With a terrific snarl he sprang at the doctor, who in sudden alarm ran backwards towards the chimney, and sat down very unceremoniously in Mr. Pipkin's lap.

“Take him off! Take him off!” he shrieked, hugging Mr. Pipkin in a frenzy of fear, while the chair slid from under them, and both rolled on the hearth together.

Jack with cuffs and threats sent the dog back, and the stranger leaped nimbly to his feet. He was imitated, though rather more clumsily, by Mr. Pipkin, grumbling and brushing the ashes from his coat-tails.

“Ah, my young friend!” said the phrenologist, recovering his lost self-possession, together with his spectacles, which had dropped upon the hearth. “I believe we have met before!”

“I should think so!” cried Jack. “Now your spectacles are off, you look like good-natered John Wilkins!”

“And I know you!” exclaimed Mr. Chatford, advancing with his right hand angrily clinched. “John Wilkins! Dr. Doyley!” he repeated; “I know another name for you! How dare you enter my house in this way, you miserable scoundrel?”

And the usually mild deacon seized the “best-natured man in the world” by the coat-collar.

The violence of this action so excited Lion again, that, in spite of all Jack's efforts to hold him, he would have sprung at the man's throat, had not the deacon himself, after an instant's reflection, withdrawn his hand and driven back the dog.

“Why,” said Dr. Doyley,—or John Wilkins, or whatever his name may have been,—quickly regaining his equanimity, “in answer to your remarkable question, this is the way I commonly enter houses, since I've taken up the profession of a phrenologist.”

“How long have you followed that?” demanded the deacon.

“Not very long, I confess. It's a new science, and I am new in it. But I've made some good hits in the case of your son here.” And the doctor managed to convey a peculiar meaning in his tone and look as he waved his hand towards Phineas. “That you know better than anybody. No harm done, sure. Bright boy, and I take an interest in him. You can't help that. And if you have the boy's interest at heart,—well, to say the least, you'll invite me to dinner,” he added, with a grimace meant for a smile.

“I'll invite you to walk out of that door, and never darken it with your shadow again! You imposter!”

Wilkins stepped back and quietly laid his hand on Phin's shoulder. “If that's your game,” said he, “very well! I'm the best-natered man in the world but—”

“O husband! Deacon!” exclaimed Mrs. Chatford, clasping the good man's arm, to restrain him. “Consider!”

“After his promise to me!” said the deacon.

“I hain't forgot that promise,” said Wilkins, glancing from the deacon to the dog, with no little anxiety in his smile,—for Jack stood ready to launch that growling thunderbolt at any moment. “And I shall keep it, unless you force me to break it in self-defence.”

“But here you are in my house! Is this keeping your promise?”

“A nat'ral curiosity; ye can't blame me for that.”

“It was natural; you'll allow so much,” said Mrs. Chatford, still restraining her husband. “Hear to reason! Let him stay to dinner, if he will; you never denied any man a dinner yet.”

“How can I trust him a minute?” said the deacon, with huge dissatisfaction in his face. “Even the dog scents his villainy! Where have you ever met this man, Jack?”

Jack, who had been eagerly watching for an opportunity to put in a word, related briefly the adventure at the village tavern. “It seemed to me then I had seen him before, though I can't tell where; Lion had, anyway. He was with Paul Peternot, at Wiley's Basin; and the dog seems to connect him somehow with the cause of his master's death.”

“It is my fate to be misunderstood,” said the doctor, with a deprecating wave of the hand and a sad smile. “Thus ever from my childhood's hour,' as Shakespeare says. I try to save my friend, and git the ill-will of his dog. I stop a runaway hoss, and am accused of stealin'. I enter this house on an urrant of love” (I suppose he meant errand), “and I'm suspected of treachery. Things that seem dark in the past”—bowing to the deacon—“might be as easily explained. I have a bad fault, a bad fault! I say to myself a dozen times a day, 'Don't be so obligin'! Do hold up a little! You're too etarnally good-natered!' I say, and that's the fact.”

He stepped and took his hat from the bureau, his overcoat from a chair, and a small and very lean looking valise from the floor.

“Sir,” bowing to the deacon, “your very humble servant. Madam, the same to you. I cut the Gordian knot of the present diffikilty by withdrawin',—amicably withdrawin'. I might be vindictive, but I prefer to be generous. For the sake of some one who shall be nameless”—a very profound and significant bow—“I smother my resentment, and take everything in good part. I waive the question of dinner, and adieu!”

And, having patted Phineas fondly on the shoulder, he bowed very low to the rest, smiled ironically, put on his hat with an ornate flourish (he had already put on his overcoat), and departed,—very much stared at by all, and growled at not a little by Lion.

Phin was the first to speak. "Father! Where did you ever see that man before?"

"No matter," replied the deacon, frowning darkly, and appearing much agitated. "I had some dealings with him years ago. I can't explain now; maybe I will some time, when you get old enough to understand."

"Is his name Doyley?" Phin persisted.

"No more than it is Wilkins. Now, don't ask any more questions. He's a slippery, oily-tongued, unconscionable knave! Though I think he must have been hard up when he took the risk of stealing Forrest's horse and cutter."

"Did he ever see me before?"

"No, no! Or if he ever did, it was before we moved into this town. He was never here before."

"We've lived here ever since I was a baby," Phin urged. "Then how could he know so much about me? There must be something in phrenology."

"Maybe there is. Now, let me never hear this subject mentioned again!" said the deacon, sternly. "Is dinner ready? Come, let's sit down, Jack, you haven't told us about your visit yet. How do you like the idea of Percy Lanman for a school-master?"

So the conversation was turned to other subjects; and, though the family's strange visitor was a good deal talked of in whispers, and Phin teased his mother about him till he got his ears boxed, nobody ventured again to speak of him in the presence of the deacon.

On the following Monday Jack returned to school with higher hopes and brighter prospects than ever. By his battle with Lon Gannett, and his little affair with Master Dinks, he had won a reputation which made him the most popular boy in school. Those who had formerly been his enemies now sought his friendship; while the better class of pupils, who as a rule despised fighting and condemned resistance to lawful authority, could not but admire the lad who had shown so much spirit in his own defense, and so much generosity and courage in the defense of others.

Poor little Step Hen Treadwell lived in peace after that, and there was very little tyranny exercised over the small boys during the rest of the winter. This better state of things, however, was owing in part to the influence of the new teacher.

Percy Lanman reopened the school, which had been closed in the irregular manner described by Moses, on very different principles from those which had actuated the unsuccessful Dinks. Quiet, energetic, pleasant, prompt, his presence in the schoolroom brought with it a new atmosphere. The very sight of him was a delight to Jack's eyes; the sound of his voice kindled love and ambition in his heart.

"Young ladies and gentlemen, and boys and girls," said Percy, in calling the school to order the first morning. "I hope we all understand what we are here for. It is not for play; it is not to have some fun. Though play and fun are good things in their way, and I hope to enjoy them with you in the right time and place, our chief business in this room, during school-hours, is study. I am here to help you; and I shall help you in every way I can. In return, you must help me. You will help me, and so help each other, by being cheerful, quiet, orderly, industrious. Now, let all who are willing to help in this way hold up their hands."

Every hand in school was raised.

"It is a vote!" said the new master, with a smile that seemed to light up the whole school like sunshine. "All agreed! Now we have no time to waste in words; only a part of the winter is left us, and we must make the most of it."

So the school began. It was not until an hour later that a needful word was said about discipline. The new teacher could not break up old habits in his pupils and bring order out of chaos in a minute. Suddenly he rapped with his ruler.

"Some of you, I see, are forgetting our agreement. This won't do. I am here to teach you; but to do that, I must have order. It is a shameful thing, to both teacher and pupils, if he is obliged to threaten and whip them, as if they were dumb beasts that could not listen to reason; and if anything of that kind is necessary this winter, it will not be my fault. But, as I said, we are going to have order in this school-room, whatever else happens. I know you all agree with me, that that is right. If any think differently, let them hold up their hands. Not a hand! Very well! Now we understand what must be."

This was spoken in so resolute a manner, that even those who were not governed altogether by reason felt their rude natures touched by the detemined spirit of the new master. He had little trouble after that. There were two or three unruly boys whose offenses required prompt and summary treatment, and that they got; but in every case of the kind the public opinion of the school was on the teacher's side.

Sometimes at noon Percy would go out and join in the big boys' sports. He went so far as to wrestle with Jerry Mason, who had thrown every one he had taken hold of,—"Provided," said Percy, in his pleasant way, "you'll agree not to give me a hard fall." So the master and the champion wrestler took hold of each other; while a ring of interested spectators looked on, expecting to see "Jerry fling the master": for Jerry was the larger of the two.

But Jerry put forth his strength in vain. Percy, lithe, athletic, alert, stuck to the ground as if his feet had been magnets on a floor of steel. Jerry lifted, and tripped, and tried all his favorite locks and turns; until at last Percy said, laughingly, "Now I'll show you a trick; look out for yourself!" And next moment Jerry was laid flat on his back, without knowing precisely how he came there.

Jack was almost beside himself with joy at this result; and, indeed, all who witnessed it were greatly excited and pleased, with the single exception, perhaps, of Phineas Chatford.

"Huh!" sneered that envious youngster, "I don't see why you should all make so much of the master for that little thing! He never'd have dared to wrestle with one of his big boys if he hadn't known he could fling him."

Notwithstanding his familiarity with the scholars, Percy never lost their respect. Heartily as he entered into their games, the moment school was called his whole manner showed them that the hour of sport was over, and serious business begun.

His manner of teaching was no less admirable than his style of discipline. Jack was a favorite pupil, and the progress he made was so rapid, that before the winter was over he was in advance of Phineas in all their studies; which circumstances served greatly to embitter Phin against his rival.

"It's your own fault," said Moses one day, when Phin was charging it all to the master's partiality. "Jack goes into things in earnest; he is doing his best; while you shirk hard work, and just do what you think will make a good show. Talk about ciphering Jack's legs off! I told you, the first day of school, just how it would be."

"I don't care!" muttered Phin. "I could have kept ahead of him if I had tried. But I ain't going to get my living by hard work,—so that phrenologist said, and, abuse him as much as you've a mind to, he knew what he was talking about. I've got talents; I shall rise in the world without going crazy over cube root and syntax."

"The best thing you can do is to forget what that humbug told you," said Moses. "It's making a fool of you."

"Humbug!" retorted Phin; "I asked the master if there was anything in phrenology, and he said there was."

"I heard just what he said," replied Moses. "There's something in it, no doubt,' says he, 'but as a science it is still in its infancy, and it isn't safe to rely too much upon it.' Anyhow," added Moses, "even if it was the most perfect science in the world, that wouldn't make your great Dr. Doyley anything but a quack and a knave."

"I don't see what he had done so much out of the way," restored Phineas. "He explained everything, or said he could explain; and I liked him!"

The two brothers had frequent arguments regarding the merits of the said Doyley, which usually ended in this way, much to the disgust of Moses.

Jack worked hard about the farm-yard and wood-shed, before and after school; and towards the last of the term a new affair began to occupy his time on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

One day Mr. Treadwell, the father of Step Hen, driving by the school-house at the time of the boys' recess, stopped and beckoned to Jack. He was an eccentric old man; all his ways were what the country folks termed "odd". He had his nickname as well as his son. At a public school-meeting he was once nominated for the office of trustee; but, thinking it would be better filled by some person living nearer the center of the district, he arose, and declined the honor in these words: "I must beg to be excused, I live so scattering!" He was "Old Scattering" ever afterwards.

This was the man who stood up in his sleigh and beckoned violently, screaming, "You, sir! You Hazard boy! Come here!" Jack ran up to him, thinking something dreadful was the matter; but his mind was soon put to rest by the old man saying, "I want to shake hands with you!" (he put out a thick leather mitten,) "and thank you for your dutiful behavior to my son! You've been a friend to my Stephen, and I thank you!"

To be Continued

Crop and Weather Reports — Continued from page 27

The Ohio river is reported at 5 feet above what is considered flood level.

I have not seen a flake of snow since spring.

There was a total eclipse of the moon on December 30. It was not completely over at daylight when the moon set.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Had a mild winter so far. Coldest was 15 degrees and no snow. Was up to 70 degrees last week with about 3 inches of rain. We had around 7 inches for the month, so the ground is well saturated. Makes for some problems to get the manure out. Firewood is moving slower, due to warmer weather and more people unemployed.

Corn $2.40; Beans $5.70; Hogs $55.00.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

December was wet and rainy, mostly all month with mostly warm weather except from the 6th to the 14th it was colder getting down to 22 degrees on the 14th, then it warmed up again, the rest of the month. We had a little snow on the 12th. More like and extra heavy frost. Most of the tobacco is stripped, but not all sold. Prices ranged from $1.75 to $1.84 a lb. Some of the best prices were $.1.97, but not so much brought that price, mostly in the $1.80 range. Work among the men is cutting wood, sawing lumber and and a little carpenter work. Women are quilting as time permits. Hog prices are still up. Eggs $.65 and up.

Pleasantville, Perry County, Tenn. - Ruth J. Miller

December had been a most pleasant month, though we did have a little snow on the 5th. From then on to the end of the month the temperature was around 50 to 65 degrees and real clear, except on the 15th to 20th we had cloudy weather. One day it rained 6 inches. We were glad when it finally quit raining because we almost got flooded out.

The crops are all over and we are enjoying a peaceful winter.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Mary D. Borntreger

Temperature was rather mild for December until these last few days. Had in the 70's near Christmas and barefeet. Have had lots of rain which caused the creeks to swell, but not to the banks.

Deer season is open again but no lucky Amish hunters. They (the deer) got quite a bit of corn; in some fields at least it doesn't take so much husking then.

Had our first snow on December 11, lasted a few days, then it warmed up real nice.

Audrain County, Clark, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

December was mostly mild. Heavy rains fell fore part of the month, bringing the creeks out, and resulting in very muddy lots and soft fields for a while, on December 8, the creamery pulled sediments on our milk and found 40 percent of the milk No. 3 or rejected. Many times worse than average, they held a meeting with us concerning the matter, stating they could easily get in deep water with the state, buying dirty milk like that.

The ground was settled week of Christmas, and still mild, that some plowing was done, over the holidays it was damp and rainy, has cooled off to 10 degrees since the rain on Monday, hardly any snow to speak of so far.

Corn is mostly husked, still some shredding to do.

I suppose all milk shippers have found out that the government are collecting 50 cents hrd., starting December 1, from our milk, at the meeting the creamery man said it was still not too certain, will it continue or will it be dropped and returned.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

December was a wet month with lots of rain, no snow to amount to anything yet, still some corn to husk on stalks and a lot of shock out yet to shred when weather permits.

Had a warm Christmas, the ground is froze now with temperatures around ten the last few mornings.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

December was an unusual wet month. Old timers have not seen so wet a December. Had 7 inches of rain from December 1st to the 5th, lots of fields were flooded.

On the night of December 1st, we had 15 minutes of hail, some being as big as golf balls. Some damage was reported. On December 9th and 10th we had sleet and freezing rain. An all day drizzle rain on the 28th. From the 11th to the 26th, we had mild weather, sometimes some mist, no rains and very few sunny days in this month. Fields too wet to haul manure, which is the work among men, except when the ground is froze. No shredding done yet, but corn husking mostly done. Our low for the month was 9 degrees and 11 degrees, 10 degrees above and the 12th 4 degrees. Our high on the 1st was 67 degrees. Temperatures have dropped on the 28th from 30 degrees to 14 degrees. A nice sunny day the 29th and looks to be a nice the 30th.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

It rained off an on the first 4 days of December. Totaled around 5 inches. Rains came in slow drizzles. Later on we heard they had floods in N E Missouri.

The first day of December the temperatures rose to 72 degrees —which was a record breaker for that since 1960. We have had a mild and beautiful month. Outside carpenter jobs continue. Our bldg. is ready for its tin roof now.

We had another 2 inches of rain the 24th and 25th.

Since Christmas Day came on Saturday, our school did not have any holiday vacation this year.

No snow all month.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We didn't have much snow yet this Fall, only enough to nearly cover the ground several times, and it was soon gone again. December was quite mild with plenty of rain, temperature was up to 50 degrees on December 27. The ground is so full of water and stock ponds are running over. We did have fair enough weather this Fall, though that farmers could get their corn husked and soybeans combined. We Amish hire our English neighbors to combine soybeans. The yield was better than had been expected, after being planted so late last Spring, because of wet weather. They made 30 to 40 bushels per acre.

Temperature was down to 12 degrees these last few mornings and the ground is now frozen on top.

Webster County, Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

The last weekend in November is when we started to get our fall and winter moisture (earlier we were dry) and received well over 4 inches, 4 days of steady drizzle with near freezing temperature making it very miserable for anyone (also cattle) that had to be out. Then we had several nice warm and sunny days till the 2nd. December it started in again and did it rain, but a warm rain which greened up the wheat fields. (50 degrees-60 degrees) we received 6 inches on the 2nd and another 4 inches on the 3rd thru the 5th which really made high water and floods in areas around us. There were also scattered storms.

Altogether we received well in excess of 50 million gallons of water on our 180 Acre farm in about 10 days time but it sure did't all stay very long!

On the 12th we had our record low for the season which was 10 degrees (someone reported 6 degrees) then we had another 10 days of shirt-sleeve weather till the 23rd it started raining again and more on the 24th. I had taken my rain gauge in so I don't know how much but would guess it must have been about 3 inches, and has cooled off quite a bit again now.

Cattle prices are quite low. Hogs are ranging in the lower $50.'s per cwt. feeder pigs are also lower around 100 per pound.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

Over all the corn has turned out real good yields in this area. Some corn that hasn't been harvest yet is slightly moldy on the stalk. Soybeans were about average in yield. Wheat is coming along nicely, though maybe not quite as good as some years.

December 3rd was more or less a gully washer in this area. Right here we received only around 4 inches of rain but northwest of here they received more. Marion County (the county we live in) has a number of rivers and creeks that dump in each other and finally they dump their water into the mighty Mississippi River. We live right on the banks of Troublesome Creek now for about 18 months and we seen this creek crest at a record high for several years. I would estimate that the water rose at least 12 feet in height which at places spread out over quite a few acres. A construction of over 150 dams along the Troublesome tributaries are being planned by the state to help reduce the flooding problem. This creek drains over 93,000 acres while South River drains only around 32,000 acres.

Coalgate, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

The day we moved December 1st, was somewhat cloudy, but warm in the 60's.

December 2nd rainy and cooler lows in the 30's. Sunny and warmer around the 6th and the 7th.

Rained again on the 10th. Saturday the 11th it snowed most of the day amounting to about 2 inches.

Most of the snow was gone the next day.

On Sunday the 12th, it was clear and colder, 18 degrees. Morning temperatures stayed in the 20's and 30's for about a week. Except Saturday and Sunday, the 18th and 19th it was nice and warm, Which is "catch the cold kind of weather".

It was very nice weather on the 21st through the 23rd, highs in the 70's. It rained some on the 24th.

On the 26th it was cloudy and cool, with some rain. It was wet and rainy on the 27th in the 40's. Wheat and oat fields are green.

Reno County, Kansas (Partridge Area) - Edward A. Mast

The month of December brought mostly moderate weather. Little moisture till the last week when we had an all day rain turning to snow. Enough to make everything white and fresh.

Some fields show damage from green bugs. Enough that spraying was justified. However in cooler weather the spray isn't always effective. Green bugs hardly ever survive our winters but sometimes fly in from the South during the summer. It takes several days of 0 degree temperature or 10 days of 10 degrees to kill them.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

December started in with foggy and cloudy weather. Temperature between 30's and 50's. The 5th it rained in A.M., it turned to snow by noon and really snowed, around 5 inches. We had some sunshine, usually only part of the day and got cloudy again. We had as low as 6 below zero over the week end of the 12th. Much cloudiness the next 4 days and warmer by middle of the week, then sunshine and the snow melted quite fast. We had a light snow and it became very windy again the evening of the 19th. It rained the 24th so we had a green Christmas. The 28th we had some more rain and turned to snow with high winds. Quite a few limbs came off trees and roads being very icy. Tree and shrubs looked quite icy and glistening when the sun shone on them. Having a few inches snow on the ground by the 31st. It is very unusual to have rain in this area during latter part of November and December or during winter.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

December was real changable but mostly on the mild side. Around the 5th it was up to 60 degrees and dropped down to zero by the 9th. We had a lot of foggy days too and rain, ice and snow. By the 15th it warmed up again to freezing and turned colder again and by the last day in the year it was up to 30 again.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstelter

December was mostly mild and damp. Quite a lot of foggy weather. The coldest was zero on the 11th. We had a light snow on the 16th, enough snow to make good sledding for a day or so. Had a warm spell the week of Christmas when the thermometer reached 45 degrees. Didn't have any snow to speak of over Christmas. Which was unusual for Wisconsin. Work among the menfoks is mostly shredding, cutting wood, cleaning etc. Shredded fodder isn't keeping so good this year being it is so damp and not cold like usual.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

December was damp and rainy quite a bit like the last couple months were.

We had a few sunny and beautiful days throughout the month. The 9th was 10 below zero. The 12th was 8 below.

Had some snow now and then. On the 27th it started raining in P. M., rained all night melting all the snow we had. By the next morning it had turned to snow with a cod wind. We have a nice blanket of snow again. Skating was real good before Christmas.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather throughout December was mostly mild and damp, with occasional showers, with only two mornings below zero, the coldest being 4 below on December 12th. A lot of corn went into the silos as high moisture or silage, due to being plenty soft to crib, we had a green Christmas, we had a light cover of snow till after the 20th, it all melted again, we had a few snow flurries since but not enough for a cover. December 30th; temperature was at 12 degrees this morning, very little fall plowing done here.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

Our first snow flurries for November for this area were coming on November 4 and 5th with high, storm-like winds. Around Thanksgiving we had a snow which covered the ground — but left in a few days. The last week in November, after Thanksgiving, we had mild weather for these parts. We had lots of rain throughout the month. I did not get an accurate count of rainfall, but there were several inches. Our water supply is built up again.

Most of the Amish are now finished harvesting their corn crop which is mostly hand picked in this area. Very few shred any.

Another harvest starting in November was the deer crop harvest. Deer seem to be plentiful — and Michigan had a 2 week season. Does were also allowed this year under some arrangement, which made it easier to get one than normally.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

December 3rd, Corn is most all harvested. But still some out. Our group put most of their corn in silos. Most mature corn is put away with picker harvester. Lots of moisture, 14 degrees was the coldest. Deer harvest is over for guns, with a fair amount being taken, much oil activity on the down cycle. A lot of drilling has been done around the Mt. Pleasant area. Economy still dragging.

Centerville, Michigan - Inez M. Miller

Very wet and unusual rainy weather. Plenty of moisture.

November 24th we had our first snow fall, We had a couple of inches but by the 27th it rained again, the 28th freezing rain and warmed up in afternoon and was quite foggy but kept on warming up and rained off and on the rest of November.

Mostly nice fall weather had our first hard killing frost on October 17. Temperatures in the 20's to 50's in mornings and warming up to 60 degrees by afternoon.

Community Notes — Continued from page 8

Jamesport, Missouri - Community Note

Mrs. Levi H. Beechy (Helen) came home from Rusk Rehabilitation Center, Columbia, Missouri, on December 18, after being in hospital and the center since August 30, following the bus accidents they were in that day. She was at home though for one week over Thanksgiving. Levi stayed with her nearly all the time while she was in Columbia to help care for her an to learn to give therapy after they are home. She is slowly improving, being able to move her arms more.

Community Notes - Marshfield, Missouri

On December 1st, the community got together to cut wood for John Lee's in the forenoon and after dinner we cut for Bishop Peter Yoders. These are senior members.

Community Note - Guthrie, Kentucky

After a 7 year bout with cancer, with numerous treatments locally and also at Rochester, Minnesota, and Ohio. Elmina Yoder peacefully passed away, on December 21st. Although she could hardly swallow food or liquids, and couldn't see to read, she hardly ever complained. When she couldn't get around by herself any more, (which was about 2 weeks before her death) her main desire was to leave this world for a better one. Funeral services were held on December 25th by Pete Miler (Michigan) John Byler (Penna.) and Richard Lambright. In basement by Marvin Yoder (Crofton,) and Mahlon Miller (Ohio) at grave by Gid Brenneman. (See obit.)

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Valentine K. Byler, New Wilmington, Pa R.2, has again been admitted to Jameson Hospital, New Castle, Pa. on Tuesday, the 28th, with reports not so good.

The baby of Stephen A. Bylers (Andy B's) New Wilmington, R.2 was also taken to the hospital but have no reports about it.

Geauga County, Ohio - Community Notes

Mrs. John Farmwald, Sarah (widow) is poor with cancer of the liver.

Mrs. Mary Ann Schrock who had her 94th birthday is mostly in bed.

Adams County, Indiana - Community Notes

Amanda K. 6 year old daughter of John K. Schwartz R.1 Monroe, Indiana, 46772, had surgery for appendicitis on December 28, at the Adams County Hospital. Was dismissed from the hospital on December 30, and is slowly improving at home.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Community Note

Barb Lewton's fourth grade class at the Topeka Elementary School as been making a "Sunshine Box" for Lisa Bontrager, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Bontrager of Rt. 1, Topeka, who is in critical condition in the intensive care unit at the St. Joseph Hospital, Fort Wayne, after suffering from burns sustained in a lantern accident at her home last week.

On her birthday last Saturday, Lisa received some presents and has continued to receive cards and gifts almost everyday since she was hospitalized.

"I know what it must feel like to lay in bed day after day and not be able to move, but Lisa has a lot of spunk; and I heard from her parents that she wants to get out of the hospital in time for the Christmas Program the school is giving this Thursday." said Mrs. Lewton.

The youngster's teacher also noted that here is another child, four-year-old Andrew Lineinger, who is in the room with Lisa and who was feeling a little sad because he wasn't receiving cards and gifts, but thanks to someone who was kind enough to call WOWO and announced that the tot was lonesome and needed cheering up, Andrew is now getting presents and letters just like Lisa.

Anyone wishing to send items for Lisa and Andrew may do so at the school. However the items must be something which can be sterilized.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Community Note

Jonas, 19 month-old son of Joe L. and Edna (Miller) Borntreger is in Lacaorse hospital at present and is very sick. He has had a cough off and on quite often the last year or so. They took a bone marrow now test the week before Christmas. But if we were informed right they still haven't quite decided what his trouble is. But it seems as if his lungs aren't functioning right. He was given blood and is or was in intensive care or isolation. Also was in Oxygen tank and fed him thru his veins.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Note

Johnny Hochstetler age 18 son of Raymond Rabers was scheduled for surgery to remove a brain tumor Wednesday, December 29th, but was canceled due to high blood sugar, they were waiting for another doctor, to see what to do next. He was feeling better the last while.

The writer was admitted to the Vernon Memorial Hospital at Viroqua on November 30th, to have surgery for a double hernia, I came home on December 1st. I had a lot of gas pains the first two weeks, I started to work in the shop on December 30th. I got two big cedar chests I am putting together, I get them from Bedford Lumber County, at Shelbyville, Tennessee. I get them in kits pre cut knocked down, they cost right at $100.00 each with the frieght. I had planned to go to Toronto, Canada for my surgery, but talked with a man who got it done here and said he got good results, the closer the time came to go the more I dreaded the distance, so I decided to have it done closer at home, the way I felt when I was realeased, I was very thankful I was not 900 miles from home.

Community Note - Bronson, Michigan

Kathryn Hershberger had an operation on her arm the first week in November. She had a break several years ago, now the tissues were not all healing properly.

Communion services were held here November 7 with Bishop Edward Schmucker of Indiana attending.

Fannie Miller, arthritis victim, spent several days in Centreville, Michigan with her son Amos and family before Thanksgiving.

Sam and Rosa Swartz visited with their daughter and family, the Dannie Borntragers at the new settlement at Nunnelly, Tenn. the weekend after Thanksgiving.

Centerville, Michigan - Community Notes

Mrs. Dan Lydia Bontrager is very low and is filling with fluid, she has been tapped for fluid twice.

A meaningful saying; If you are too busy to pray, you are busier than God wants you to be.

Rachel, age 1, daughter of Ben and Frieda (Miller) Bontrager fell down the stairs and cracked her leg and has to wear a cast.

Homer, age 7, son of Vernon Hochstetler was bitten by a dog October 31, at church, but nothing serious.

Kalona, Iowa - Young Married Man has Bone Disease

Earl T. Miller just married in April has some sort of muscle disease, hoping he can get some help. They moved in the big house and aimed to take over the farming.

Mrs. Henry M. Miller is ill with cancer. Her sister, Mary Otto just passed away about 2 months ago and Mrs. Miller was taking care of her.

The other sick and ailing ones in this area are about holding their own, only Tobe Miller is failing more in his mind.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Man Injured in Tree Fall

Roy M. Troyer was seriously injured when a tree fell on him while cutting logs. He had head and shoulder injuries but was back at work within a week.

Snyder County, Penna. - Community Note

Katie A., Mrs. Solomon Y. Yoder had the misfortune of breaking her ankle in a fall.

Kokomo, Indiana - Community Notes

Mrs. Fred (Lydia Hershberger, 65, passed away suddenly after being ill of complications only a few days. She had been an invalid for several years suffering from crippling arthiritis and a weak heart. (See Obit.)

Utica, Minnesota - Community Note

A large barn raising was being held at the Andy Schwartz home on December 21, and 22, which was unusual for this time of the year.

Nittany Valley - Community Notes

Stephen Fisher 21 months old son of Ben and Lizzie Fisher, Mill Hall, Penna. was in the hospital a week in traction after breaking a major bone in his leg. Then getting a body cast for 4 weeks. Is at home now in cast.

December 9th, Jonathan Stoltzfus, Bellefonte, Penna. was admitted to the Hospital for a double herona operation, came home on December 11. Is coming along fine.

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio - Community Notes

Jacob S. Miller, 76, of R. 1 Dundee, Ohio, was a patient in Doctor's Hospital a week where he had surgery to remove a tumor in the intestines. They also found some in the liver and lungs. He is at home and better.

Mrs. John Schlabach (Esther) age 32, of R.1 Dundee, was in Doctor's Hospital, 4 days for the removal of a cyst in her thyroid glands. She is gaining nicely.

1982 DECEMBER 1982

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
L. Q. 7th	N. M. 15th	F. Q. 23rd	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	F. M. 30th

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

The weather was milder than average, being more in and out with the ground frozen very hard by spells after being muddy. It was rough on manure spreaders. The sun peeped about 9 days. We had a few light drizzles mixed with snow. On the 12th we had 6 inches and on the 20th it started snowing finely and by the 21st it was from 20 inches to 2 feet deep being, as deep as the front spreader wheels so it was quite a shift for a few days. The snow left about as fast as it came being rainy and damp and there were only patches left by Christmas and the earth was green again. We had a hard storm the night before Christmas and on Christmas day lightning struck hard a few times in the morning. The coldest was 12 degrees on the 9th, 12, and 14. High temperature was 70 degrees the 3rd and 66 the 28th. It was snowing again the last few days, with 6 inches reported at Springville the 30th, ending with a nice and clear full moon.

Whooping cough also is coming to an end, which isnot as bad as reports were.

Dewittville, Mayville District, N. Y. - Saloma J. Byler

December was exceptionally nice. We had 3 days of in 60 degree weather, highest being 65. Lowest temperature was 28 on the morning of the 9th and 12 in the eve. We had 5 days of rain and about that many of snow. We got 1-2 feet of heavy wet snow on December 20th which local people say was unusual. It Was about all melted again by Christmas. It snowed some again on December 29.

Clymer, New York - Walter Troyer

We had an early frost on August 29th which killed most of the low valley corn.

October was dry and beautiful silo filling was done with very dry weather and a good crop.

November was extra wet and not so nice. The corn on hill farms was a good crop what was not froze.

Deer season is in full swing with not many killed like last year. A non Amish man in this area killed a white deer.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

The 1st week in November we had changable weather, mostly rainy, with a few snow flurries. On the 1st the temperature was up to 78 degrees and by the 5th it was down to 39 degrees with some snow. On the 6th the temperature was at 35 degrees. Then it cleared off and was nice.

It started to get warmer again the 7th and it was nice till the 10th. The temperature dropped to 26 degrees then. On the 11th it was rainy, the 12th it was dreab and rained part time. On the 15th we had snow on the ground but it didn't last long. On the 16th it was dreab and cold, with temperature at 25 degrees. On the 17th it was nice, with sunshine, the 18th and 19th also nice sunshine and temperature went up to 54 degrees. On the 20th it was changeable, 21st and 22nd rainy most of the time. 23rd cloudy most of the day, temperature went up to 59 degrees, 24th windy and rained, then turned to snow and the ground had a thin blanket, but was soon gone again. 25th nice, 26th snowed some again, but soon all gone again. 27th fair and colder, 28th cloudy, temperature at 22 degrees, which was the coldest we had so far. On the 29th, rainy and 30th, it was dreab.

LeRaysville, Bradford Co., Penna. - Mrs. Andy Byler

The Weather for December was unusually warm, mostly 50 degree weather, Altho we did have a few cold days, with the coldest going down to 2 above zero, but it did not last long. We did have a few good snows but it soon melted. We did not have a white Christmas like usual, we had above freezing tempatures and it was foggy in the morning altho it got some colder the next day and it went down to 22 degrees by the 26th. It again got warmer and in the 60's the last week in December, by the 30th it dropped to 28 again and the 31st it was 12 degrees in the morning.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

The month of December came in mild and stayed that way. We had a few cold snaps and a good bit of moisture. On the 4th the temperature was up in high 60's. The temperature dropped to 8 degrees. We had a little snow on the 13th and on the 19th we had 2 inches again. It got warmer the latter part of the month with temperature at a record high for this time of year, the 27th it was 50 degrees and the next day was 58 degrees, almost like a spring breeze.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

December was unusually mild this year with only a few light snowfalls. In recent years the ground was snow-covered through much of December, but this year the snow didn't last long. We had several cold spells as low as zero but it would warm up again and rain. Several times before a rainy day we would have a week of warm, cloudy weather, with temperature up to 60 degrees at night. Sunshine was rather scarce, which is not uncommon for December in this area. Some plowing could be done and corn fodder could be baled at several times if it had not been chopped too long beforehand.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

Only about 2.2 inches of rain for December, but a good bit of warm and drizzling days. We had two periods of very damp weather, enough so that it caused some colds and lung fever in both, people and cattle. So far this winter we only had about 1 inch of snow which fell on the 20th. Total rainfall for the year was about 36 inches and about 40 inches of snow.

Leola, Bareville area, Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall in December 1.7 inches.

Market Report: Prime choice fat cattle $60.00-64.60 cwt; feeder steers 55.00-64.00 cwt; bulls 63.00-57.00; dairy cows at New Holland 850.00-1450.00; fat hogs 56.00-60.10 cwt; 40 lb. feeder pigs 1.22-1.40 lb; veal 1.05-1.15 cwt; lambs 49.00-54.00 cwt; ear corn 2.60 bu; wheat 3.40 bu; barley 2.00 bu; oats 1.85 bu; hay 55.00-150.00 ton; straw 55.00-86.00 few 116.00 ton; corn fodder 40.00-65.00 ton; heavy fowl .28-.36 lb; light fowl .04-.10 lb; capons .70 lb; roasters .65 lb; pullets .60-.78 lb; guineas .88-1.36 lb; pigeons 1.50; turkeys .36-.40 lb; ducks .86-1.00 lb; geese .65 lb; eggs, large .73 dz. medium .60 dz; potatoes retail 6.50 cwt; milk 10.1 cwt.

Lancaster, Lancaster County, Penna. - Benjamin K. Beiler

December was a very mild month considering that it is wintertime. There were quite a few days of rainy weather. (Instead of snow). The most snow we had was on Sunday, December 12, which lasted till about Tuesday. So sledding and skating had to be called off for another month. There were quite a few recesses for the pupils to play indoors. I saw a few people mow lawn in the beginning of the month, but not lately. Hardly any work was done in the fields. The ones that have to haul their manure every day found it a muddy job. Tobacco stripping is well on its way. There is hardly any sold yet with some still holding on to last year's crop.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

December was a pleasant winter month with not too much cold weather. The first week was quite warm with record breaking temperature reaching the high 70's several days. But till the 12th of December the weather made a sudden change bringing much colder weather dropping to 12 degrees that morning. We also had a light cover of snow which was just enough to make the roads real slippery. The remainder of the month was very mild with above normal temperatures over Christmas, making it the mildest Christmas for quite a few years. Toward the end of the month we had some cloudy and rainy days with the total rainfall ranging about 2 inches for the month and a little over 40 inches of rain for the whole year.

Christiana, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus, Jr.

The month of December started in rainy and damp the first week until the 7th it gradually got colder with the lowest being 12 degrees on the 10th. The 11th and 12th brought us a nice blanket of snow. The next day it turned colder again staying that way for 3 days.

The rest of the month was damp and rainy with a few exceptionally nice springlike days. Some farmers have a good bit of plowing done, while others were stripping tobacco. As the new year starts the ground is not frozen yet but maybe we'll get winter yet.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

December was unseasonally warm and damp the first week. On the afternoon of the 4th,the temperature rose to 75 degrees, which is rather warm for deer hunting. A few other days also had upper 60's tempatures. By the 10th the thermometer dropped to 8 degrees in the morning. This cold snap only lasted a few days. On the 12th it snowed about 3 inches which was the only snow we had except flurries on the 19th. The 16th brought us 1.4 inches rain. This including other occasional showers made a total of 3.7 inches.

Some plowing was done, mostly in the forepart of the month, but also some in the latter part. A lot of firewood is being cut. A good supply is available in our area. Price range is an average of about $75.00 or $80.00 per cord, split and delivered, although this varies greatly depending on the kind and quality of wood. Seasoned and split oak or ash has gone for $100.00.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

December was a nice month. Weather was about normal with very mild readings the last 2 weeks. High temperature was 70 on the 4th and again on Christmas Day. We had 4.1 inches rain and 6 inches snow. Total rainfall for 1982 was 48.7 in rain and 31 inches snow. Weather was often too wet to bring in corn shocks, but this last week it was dry enough again.

Some farmers are supplementing their income by cutting wood and selling it. Day laborers mostly have steady work, more so than a year ago and the mild weather has been in favor of building projects.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co., Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

December was one of the mildest on record. On Christmas Day it was 70. The coldest was 14 on the 14th. We had 5 or 6 inches of snow the 12th at 25 degrees. Total rainfall was around 2 inches.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

We had a lot of warm or mild weather in December, also some cold and snow. We had enough snow to cover the ground on the 18th but it melted a few days later. It was warm over Christmas. Some were plowing the day before.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

We've had a little over an inch and a half of rainfall and around three inches of snow, up 'till now, the 28th. The last several days its been uncommonly warm for December. Right now the wind is from the south and almost 60 degrees at 6:00 P.M. The coldest we had in the morning was 6 degrees on the 10th,on 5 mornings it was 50 degrees or more. Some are plowing these days.

McClure, Snyder Co., Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

December 31st, the last day of 1982. 10 degrees this morning, December was changeable had two zero degree mornings, the highest morning temperature was in the 50's, some very unusual warm weather for December, some plowing was done. Work among farmers is hauling manure, cutting wood and logs, hauling and shredding corn fodder. We had some rain that helped the wells and creeks, but water is not up to the usual level for this time of the year yet.

A very light snow fell on Sunday night of the 19th, it was soon melted and gone.

Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather here was rather warm and on the dry order. Many cloudy days with drizzle, but very little rain in all. Only one light snow on the 19th, the first for the season. Cattle were in pasture, and grass is green about all month. There were only a few days that the ground was frozen, with a low of in the teens to a high in the low seventy's.

Belleville, Mifflin Co. Penna. - Catherine Swarey

December was a mild winter month. Some very foggy mornings. Some most beautiful mild days. The lowest temperature were 10 degrees, the highests 68. Approximately 3.6 inches of rainfall.

Still some plowing done in December. Some have been shredding fodder.

Blain, Perry Co. Penna. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

December was quite changeable, starting in with 1.1 inches of rain, getting warmer. By the 4th and 5th it seemed like summer days, with no fire in the stoves and still a little uncomfortably warm. Highest reported here was 80 degrees. We had church services here, the windows were opened and screens brought down from the attic because of the flies. The men were sitting in the yard in the afternoon to visit. The next week it turned colder again, by 6 days later the temperature was 70 degrees colder, it being 7 degrees on the 10th. Heavier winter clothes were needed again to bundle up against the cold. Mostly cloudy weather in the latter part of the month, a little rain off and on. Total rainfall approximately 3 inches. It was unseasonably warm on Christmas, with temperature being 60 - 70 degrees for a few days, even at night it stayed warm. A light showfall fell on the 28th, melting as it came down.

Our family of all boys are wishing for sledding and skating, remembering that they were skating last year at this time.

The mens work at present is hauling manure, baling fodder and making firewood. The women are getting ready for Christmas, including programs and Christmas dinners to attend.

Quite a few Buck and lots of doe were shot in this vicinity during season.

1982 left us with warm days and green lawns and meadows, looking more like spring. What will the new year bring?

Gettysburg, Adams Co. Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had many cloudy and damp days in December with warm temperatures. The average temperature being more then 39. We only had 1½ inches of snow.

January was the coldest month in '82, with the coldest morning in 40 years on January 17th at 11 below zero. The hottest day was August 18, at 96 degrees with a chilly temperature of 35 degrees 11 days later, but July was the warmest month.

The growing period in 82 was 188 days, the span between the last freeze in the spring and first in the fall. The dates were April 12 to October 17. 1982 total precipation was 35.06 inches. We have been short in more than 6 inches of normal precipation. There were 121 days with measurable precipation.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

The month of December was unusually warm. The 19th had the first coat of snow but it didn't last long. We had some rainy weather the last week of December. We also had frosty mornings and the ground frozen sometimes, but most times it thawed up during the day so we also had mud some places. Some farmers were plowing and shredding corn fodder.

The first part of November was warm. Then it rained and cooled off. The coldest we had was 12 degrees on the 16th. Then there were some frosty mornings and nice days for weddings. People around here had more weddings this season than sometimes so some people are not done husking corn yet. We husk corn by hand so it may take longer than some places. Farmers also seemed to have a later start this year. Men were also hauling manure and cutting wood which goes with the season. There is not not so much plowing done. Some men were hunting deer but I don't know of very many that got one even though some had deer taking their corn. We've had some extra mild warm days this last week.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Pennsylvania - Eli H. Kurtz

December started in with mild weather being 56 degrees on the 1st. On the 2nd it was up to 64 degrees, 3rd up to 72 degrees. It was mild until the 9th it was 28 degrees in the morning and by evening it was down to 16 degrees, with the 10th and 11th more mild again. The 12th was at 12 degrees, the 13th and 16th were at 16 degrees. From the 17th to the 31st it was more mild, being in the twenties up to the forties. We had rain 7 days and snow flurries 5 days with the most of it from the 19th to the 21st when we had around 8 or 9 inches, followed by 2 rainy days and the snow all disappeared.

Beef cattle were not so many at the sales barn. Prices were from $40. to $58. Calves standard to choice $50. to $103. with one prime at $105. Fat hogs $52. to $58. Sows $42.25 to $50., feeder pigs $25. to $56., sheep from $50. to $87.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first week in December was warm and mostly cloudy, was as high as 70 degrees on the 3rd. It was clear and colder for several days. On the 10th it got a little warmer and it started snowing. It snowed for several days, We had about 6 inches. By the 15th the snow was about all gone and was rainy for about 2 days. Then it turned colder again around the 30's. The 19th it started snowing agian. We had about 8 inches. By the 23rd the snow was about all gone. It was very warm over Christmas. It was 64 degrees on Christmas Day. We had a little rain shortly after sunrise that made a rainbow. It became Very windy on the 28th and turning colder again.

Centreville, Spartansburg, Pennsylvania - Thomas B. Miller

December was a very different month than what we are used to having. From the first to the ninth we could work with short sleeves and without a coat. Temperatures were from 54 to 76 degrees. Then from the ninth to the thirteenth we got a few inches of snow with the thermometer at five to thirty degrees. Then we had rain a few days and cool and clear with the ground froze solid. Then on the ninteenth more snow and freezing rain but by Christmas it got nice again with no snow and tempatures in the upper sixties on Christmas Day. Snow this month was wet and heavy and clung to the trees making the woods look really beautiful. The first part of the month the blueberry buds started pushing out and we heard spring peepers which is very uncommon for December in Pennsylvania. Many people took advantage of the nice weather and cut wood and did outside work. I don't think anybody can complain about a short Fall this year!

Middlefield, Geauga Co., Ohio - Eli E. Miller

We had a green Christmas Day. December was mostly warm with highest temperature of 75 degrees and lowest 5 degrees. We had lots of rain and damp weather. We had a cold spell on the 9th to the 13th, then warmer for a few days. Temperature went to about freezing and stayed there for about a week. On the 19th we had 8 inches of wet snow and an all day snow. Warmed up on the 22nd and it it warm with rain since. Temperature was up to 60 degrees again. Dandilion flowers are out on December 29. Lilac bush is sprouting leaves. Grass is still getting green.

Milk price is $12.50 per cwt. at the cheese plant. Beef prices are down. Dairy calves are cheap. Lots of calves this time of the year. Hog prices are about same. Feeder pigs approximately $1.00 a lb. for 40 lb. pigs.

Kidron, Wayne County Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Weather for December was mild to above normal. On the 3rd it was 70 degrees. Some are going barefooted. A couple of lawn mowers were agoing. We also had some good rains and snow. On the 13th it was 6 with clear skies. On the 20th it snowed around 5 inches.

Wheat fields and grass looks nice and green. We had a green Christmas. We are again in the time of the year the world was given a great gift... A Savior. On the 28th we had a very windy day. Farmers are now putting in a lot of their wind racked fodder shocks and it is in pretty good shape. Farmers are also cutting a little wood. And hauling manure. The hay and straw in Kidron is more in the downward trend in price. The 40 lb. pigs sold well over 1.00 lb., Dec. 30th. The year 1982 will soon be history and we don't know what the new year has in store for us.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

The month of December had been quite changeable we had summer, winter, rain and snow. A wet month, with very high wind on December 28th, turning colder. We had a low of 7 degrees above and a high of 80 degrees on the 19th. We had about 5 inches of snow while just a mile or 2 away they had 7 or 8 inches. Some people around here have butchered their beef and some hogs are butchered when the weather is not too warm. The butcher house a few miles north of here is quite busy. Butchering beef, hogs, and making balogna. Deacon Eli D. Miler is the manager of the butcher house, he has the charm receipt, and is doing a good job of it. Yesterday morning it was 60 degrees, and this morning it is 32 degrees.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

We had some snow, quite a bit of rain but some mild days, with temperature up to 60 degrees along with some frosty mornings. The coldest was slightly above zero. This was our weather pattern for our concluding month of 82. Springs are at a good flow again which is welcome from people low in water. Some corn fodder was shredded the last few days, but there is still some out yet. Hog prices are holding pretty good. Not much change in beef and dairy cattle. Hay prices still good.

Charm, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. Andrew E. Raber

The weather of December was real nice. Some were days more like spring. We had 4½ inches snow on the 18 and 19th, but was soon gone again.

Holmesville, Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We had approximately 4 inches of snow in November. Didn't have a killing frost till the 14th of November. The first snow on November 26. It was real nice to harvest corn. It was a good crop in our area.

We had temperatures in the 70's the first week of December. In the 60's over Christmas. Had a low of 7 degrees December 13. Five inches of snow on the 19th. We had plenty of rain in December. The springs are running good again.

Cattle are some cheaper, hogs and pigs are high. Pigs bring $1.00 a lb., up to 60 cwt. The buyers really wanted fat hogs on Wednesday, December 29 at the Mt. Hope sale. The larger bunches brought from $60.00 to $73.00 cwt. Good alfalfa hay is up to $160.00 a ton.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had lots of rain in December and also some snow, but the snow was all gone before Christmas and we didn't have any since. The temperature just kinda stays in the 20's and 30's. There is lots of corn to shred yet, also some to husk by hand.

Butler, Richland County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Weather for December has been very mild most of the time with quite a bit of rain. The lowest temperature was 2 degrees with about 5-6 inches of snow, in the middle of December, with 60 degrees on Christmas and rainy.

Montgomery, Branch Co., Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

December has had rain, rain and more rain. We had snow on the 8th and again on the 20th. The week of the 20th was very foggy and damp. it was up to 64 degrees on Christmas Day with rain. It was in the 50's all week end, more rain on Monday. But it has turned colder with snow flurries the last 3 days.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

The first week was warm and we also had some thunder. We had quite a lot of rain all along, during the month and especially over the weekend of Christmas. We had around 4 inches of snow and a degree of 65 on Christmas Day. Our highest was 67 degrees on the 2nd and the lowest was 9 degrees above zero on the 12th. We had around 1 inch of snowfall during the night and day of 10th causing slippery roads.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

December 1982, was mild, cloudy, rainy and wet. No snow to speak of except on the 11th. We had enough to cover the ground. We had spring like days the forepart of the month and on the 2nd. We had a high of 72 degrees which set a new record here in Berne, for December. Some seen dandelions in bloom. Some trees started pushing buds. We had a green spring like Christmas Day at 64 degrees, along with heavy rains most of the day. On the 28th we had a very gusty, windy day. Our coldest was 8 degrees above on the 12th. The snowmobils, sleighs and snowplows are still at rest!

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had ups and downs weatherwise in December. We had some 60 degree days while we also had some 20 degree mornings. We have had lots and lots of moisture in December. Only some snow flurries and the ground was not really covered yet. On Christmas Day we had a near record of 64 degrees, being rainy in the forenoon but it cleared off to a real nice sunshine of which we didn't have much off in December. It was warm, this morning of about 6 degrees but soon cooled off and was in the 30's with a high and gusty wind.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

December has been very mild and quite a bit of rain. There is still some corn out. Have only had a little snow. No measurable amount.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

December was an unusually warm weather month with an inch or more of precipitation weekly. The high of the month was on the 3rd and made a new record for this area as it was 70 degrees and sunshine. We had a very few days of all sunshine till the last week when it stayed around freezing. We had a light blanket of snow the 10th which lasted a few days but it soon warmed up again to rain. The farmers were busy hauling manure the last week when ground was frozen. A lot of people were having to battle a long staying flu bug and colds.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

December was a mild winter month. We had quite a bit of rain through the month. On Christmas Day it was very rainy with water standing in fields, etc. with the temperature in the 60's all day then cooler on the 26th and warmer again with more rain on the 27th and 28th. High temperature for the month was 76 degrees on the 2nd and low was 16 degrees on the 12th.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of December will go down in History as wet and warm for Illinois.

I met a man on the street that called my attention to his birthday on that day, he said it is the warmest he can recall. Then on December 25th they reported it being the warmest since 1889.

We also had lots of moisture and at places close to the flood stage, wet all thru. And mostly cloudy days. We had a cold spell around the 20th, with 12 degrees, then warmer and an accumalation of 3½ inches over Christmas. Some farmers have problems gettin manure out into the fields.

Corn and soybeans haven't changed hardly any during December, perhaps declined slightly.

Cattle and hog market, also about steady to weaker.

Hay is selling at a good price according to quality.

Grain is slowly moving to market.

Ervon Beachys are moving to Ludington, Michigan having sold their slaughter house to Chriss J. Helmuth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Farmwald moved into the Ezra Plank Tennant House on December 24.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontreger

The weather for November has been quite wet. It has slowed up corn picking quite a bit, there is still corn to be picked. We had 2 light snows in November, which didn't last long, but it was froze up enough to stop plowing for awhile. It has thawed out again and it was mild and damp and muddy. Not as much plowing done as usual on account of weather. Corn is being picked with the picker shellers in the field among most of the English people but it is high in moisture and takes a lit of drying which they say is expensive, as many are cash croppers. But some with livestock still pick some ear corn for feeding, and so do the Amish as we need it for feeding. Some corn in shocks yet to be shredded but seems to have a lot of moisture in it yet.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

Weatherwise we had an unusual nice fall so far. No snow to speak of, only a few flurries, and no zero weather yet. But it appears to be changing as the wind is from the west this morning and quite strong. The temperatures are at 22 degrees above. So we can expect most anything on this 28th day of December. Quite a few have building jobs in the making, and may get some cold fingers yet.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The month of December was very unusual. Over 12 inches of rain, and very warm weather. It is a question to me if half of the month as not at 60 degrees or above. We also had as low as 12 degrees. We had a number of days below freezing which kept the growth on trees in check.

On Christmas morning it was at 70 degrees, and again 2 days later.

Sparrows were reported building nests.

Continued on page 21

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